







Father Sherry  
College of Ottawa



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# University of Ottawa Review.

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## VOLUME XIV, 1911-1912.

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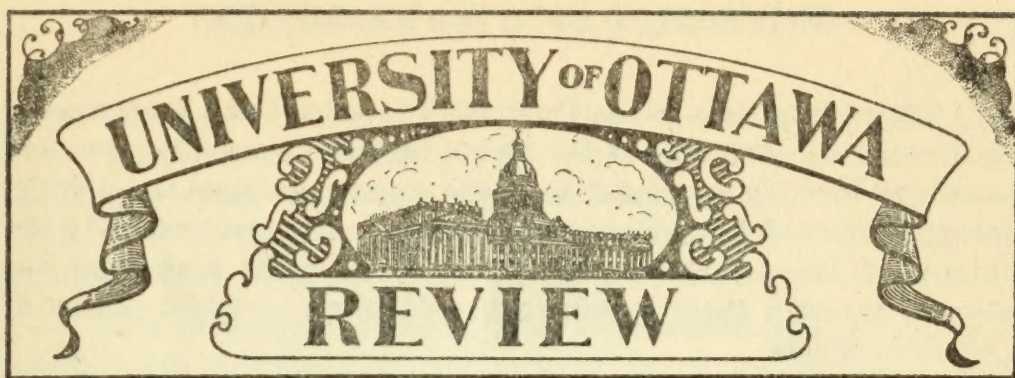
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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., OCTOBER, 1911.

No. 1

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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## Address of Dr. McKenna.

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(Delivered at Commencement 1911.)

Very Reverend Rector,  
Reverend Gentlemen of the Faculty,  
Ladies and Gentlemen:

**I** FEEL as that man must have felt who, sitting in the lowest place, was called to come up higher. Proud and flattered as I am he must have been; and yet I am sure his step faltered as he walked upwards and speech to him was difficult when he tried to give expression to his gratitude for the kindly invitation.

A man would have to have a fine conceit of himself who could without embarrassment join the distinguished circle of men who have received degrees from this university—men who in church and state, in divinity and law and medicine, in the great profession of teaching the arts and sciences that make for human advancement and human betterment, have shed such a lustre upon the University of Ottawa.

And a serene consciousness of worth would be his who could hear unmoved such gracious and most highly flattering words as the very Reverend Rector has spoken of me. I dare not question the verdict, but I pray that in the days to come in this world and in the great hereafter I may be as kindly judged.



I beg the Senate of the University to accept the assurance of my sincere appreciation of the honor that has been done me, and to believe that my appreciation is the greater because the distinction is conferred by a University founded and conducted by the Oblates of Mary Immaculate—which from small beginning has become, through their indefatigable devotion, a great centre of Catholic culture.

It has been my good fortune to be brought into close and extensive contact with the Oblate community in that sphere of their work which is the noblest men can engage in—the spreading of the Gospel, and the pioneering of civilization in the immense mission field of our great west. I have spent many days with them in the life of the wilds “where not a single drop of acrimony mingles in the disembosoming of feeling and the flow of soul.” I have seen their lives and their labors, and have been filled with admiration for their zeal and heroism. No men have told less of their work, but if the annals of their congregation are ever edited and published for general circulation, a work will appear which will rival in historic interest and heroic exploits the renowned “Relations des Jesuites.” They were not called upon in Canada, it is true, as were the Jesuits in their earlier American mission, to water with their blood the soil for the seed of the Gospel. But they sowed “in weariness and painfulness, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness,” the seed of the faith where now are cities and churches and schools in western Canada; and what the church is there today is almost exclusively the result of their labors. And they still press on. The emigrant to the Peace River country will find them there. The railway builders in Northern British Columbia will learn that Oblates were long in advance of them. Let settlement press towards the Hudson’s Bay, and the trails will be found blazed and the rivers and lakes marked by these intrepid missionaries. Let the seekers of minerals go to the further confines of the frozen north, and there he will find the chapels and rude mission houses built by these men who have braved the north wind in his home to break the bread of life for the aborigines.

My travels have run along trails and by waters that were traversed by Taché when he made his first trip as far north as Isle a la Crosse, and I have seen much of the shelterless prairie, the then unbroken wood land, the dreary muskegs and the dangerous waters over which, in summer’s intense heat and winter’s biting blizzards, he travelled, in perils and much tribulation, in laying



broad and deep the foundations of the Church in Western Canada. His work was herculean; the man was a hero. I have seen the country that was filled with his labors, and in virtue of his work he is entitled to rank with the world's great missionary bishops and to be given place among the builders of Canada.

I have seen some of the country over which Grandin, so delicate in body, so strong and yet so sweet in spirit, journeyed, amid untellable hardships and suffering, in extending the work of Taché.

I have stood in the clearing which Clut made with his own hands for the mission of Lesser Slave Lake when that country that settlement now seeks was but a wilderness.

I touch but the fringe of a great subject. I mention but the names of a few; Tissot, Maisonneuve, Farand, Grollier, Tessier, Grouard, Lacombe, Lestane.

“On the long procession goes  
Glory in their crosses glows,  
And the Virgin Mother mild  
In their peaceful banners smiled.”

They carried not only the Gospel message, but they were the pioneers of civilization. They established schools, they were doctors and nurses, farmers and millers, carpenters and engineers, road makers and bridge builders.

There is to my mind a special fitness in the chief institution of learning conducted by the Oblates being situated in Ottawa, for it was Mgr. Guigues, the first Bishop of Ottawa and the first Provincial of the Order in America, who, acting under instructions of his superior general, despatched the first Oblate missionaries to the west.

Bishop Provencher was overwhelmed by the immensity of his field and the dearth of laborers. It was found practically impossible to secure secular priests. The work called for more than the priestly vocation. It demanded the heroism of a Paul—the apostolic spirit of absolute self abnegation.

An appeal was made to the Bishop of Marseilles, the saintly Mazenod, the founder of the Oblate congregation. He responded. In August, 1845, the first Oblate priest came up the Red River to St. Boniface. He was accompanied by a scholastic brother, a young man who seemed so boyish as almost to disap-

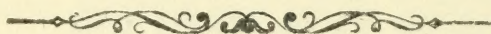


point the Bishop who so needed strong men for his work. The youth was Taché and he was destined to be the great Archbishop of the west.

And year after year the Oblates came from pleasant places in the sunny land of France, where grow the olive and the vine; from Celtic and Frank and Norman and Briton stock; some from the peasantry into whose joyous lives the Irish heart of Goldsmith so fully entered, and some from the nobility who lived up to the motto *noblesse oblige*.

They left home and kindred without hope of return, and they came to what was, and much of which will remain, the hardest mission field in the world.

Whatever be the race from which we have sprung, let us Catholics never forget the self sacrificing labors of these apostolic men, whose lives should ever be an incentive to a deeper devotion to the faith that made them heroes.



## The Natural Resources of Ontario.

**B**EFORE attempting to describe the varied resources of so large a province as Ontario, let me give, roughly, the size, general outline and natural divisions of the province, so that the reader may the more easily follow me. Besides, in the natural divisions one gets a convenient basis for his description as, in general, the resources of each division can best be considered together.

Ontario is the third largest and the most populous province of Canada. Almost 225,000 square miles in extent, it possesses the area and natural resources of a nation. In shape the province may be compared to two scalene triangles, meeting in the vertices of their greatest angles. The larger triangle, lying to the northwest is Northern or New Ontario; the smaller triangle is called simply Ontario. New Ontario is bounded on the northwest and longest side by a chain of lakes and rivers from the Lake of the Woods to James' Bay. The southern boundary is inter-national. It consists of the Rainy and Pigeon River systems, Lake Superior, St. Mary's River and the North Channel of



Lake Huron. The eastern boundary is a line from Georgian Bay due north to James'. The smaller triangle, Ontario, is bounded on the west by Lakes Huron and St. Clair; on the south by Lake Erie and Ontario and by the St. Lawrence; on the northeast there is the Ottawa, Lake Nipissing marks the junction of the two triangles. And the smaller triangle is itself divided, by Lake Simcoe, into two almost equal triangles, Eastern and Western Ontario.

Eastern Ontario is a rolling land of hill and dale, tending, in the northwest portion, to what is commonly called 'rough country.' It is everywhere well watered, being interspersed with innumerable lakes and streams. It is, as a consequence, naturally well wooded and lumber is one of its greatest natural resources. The waters abound in fish, from the lowly perch to the lordly maskinongé. In the woods of the sparsely settled portions there is an abundance of game, ranging from the squirrel to the big cariboo in the north. East of the air line from Renfrew to Kingston, the country is well cleared and, for the most part, cultivated. Here, the soil itself, on account of its fertility, is the greatest natural resource. And this rich soil is also found in the valleys of the 'rough country' to the west.

Throughout the whole of Eastern Ontario there are extensive peat bogs, but it is only recently they have begun to be worked. The government plant at Alfred, during its short existence, has already showed that peat is practical and valuable as a fuel, so that it must be counted among the natural resources. Building material is also plentiful; the best brick-clay and the best limestone is abundant; beautiful granites and marbles are found in many places, but as yet they, are not used to great extent. In the 'rough country' there are many minerals, even gold in small quantities. Back some miles from Barry's Bay there is a big mine of corundum, a mineral next to the diamond in hardness. Here and there throughout the district there are paying deposits of mica. Iron is found in great quantities, but, owing to the absence of coal, it is not mined. However, the Dominion Government is experimenting to find a means of smelting iron by electricity and success seems imminent. This electricity is to be obtained by means of the abundant water-powers of the district.

The next district to consider is Western Ontario. It is a land of gentle slopes and broad, smiling plains. It is famed for the fruitfulness of its soil and has been aptly termed "The Garden of Canada." Mixed farming and fruit-growing are carried on extensively. Among the natural resources must be mentioned



the great water-power at Niagara, now systematically developed and distributed to the cities and towns of Western Ontario by the Hydro-Electric Company of Ontario. Other resources are granite, lime-stone and brick-clay. Quite a lot of fish is caught in the Lakes. In the extreme west near Sarnia and Petrolia there are extensive deposits of petroleum and natural gas. The district possesses no metallic deposits of note. It is very thickly populated and, though naturally well wooded, it has for the most part been cleared and put under cultivation.

Lastly, the resources of New Ontario must be considered. Up till quite recently New Ontario consisted of one thousand miles of C. P. R. right-of-way with a small town or hamlet every few hundred miles. But now all this is changed. The Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific have built lines from Lake Superior west and many new lines, both proposed and under construction will develop the regions to the north. Bustling towns are springing up and new lands opened up every years.

Though, as yet, the ground has scarcely been scratched for minerals, the finds have been wonderful. The world has heard of the great deposits of silver discovered only a few years ago in the Cobalt district. Now prospectors are rushing helter-skelter to the gold fields of Porcupine. For years the only nickle mines in the world were those on the island of New Caledonia, a French colony in the South Pacific. Now the greatest mine of this rare mineral is at Sudbury. Copper is abundant along the north shore of Lake Superior, but it is not mined to any extent. The greater part of New Ontario is covered with thick forest. It is estimated that there is in the district at least 288,000,000 cords of pulp-wood. Besides this it is estimated that there is about three billion feet of red and white pine standing.

Water-powers are numerous. The great amount of fish in Lake Superior is another valuable resource. There are vast deposits. These are developed to some extent since, owing to the cheap transportation of fuel by water, there is a big smelting plant at Port Arthur. There are also deposits of lead and zinc. In the northern woods big game and fur-bearing animals are very numerous and the country is dotted with the trading-posts of the Hudson's Bay Company.

So we see that Ontario, both in extent and in natural endowments, is well adapted to support a great population. And it presents not only the bare necessities but even the delicacies and luxuries. We can with reason be proud of our province.

A. G. McHUGH, '13.



## A Toast.

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A toast! a toast for the Garnet and Gray!

A toast for the U of O!

A toast for the boys of the happy today

And for those of the long ago.

To those of the present—here's looking at you,

Here's wishing you honor and fame;

Here's hoping you'll always remember O. U.

And never disgrace its fair name.

And, knowing that you, while you're still in the school

Will honor the colors you wear;

Here's hoping that you in the battle of life,

Will always be honest and square.

To those gone, alas! let us put down the glass

And, reverently bowing our head,

Let us pause in our mirth while we murmur a prayer

For those of the past who are dead.

Then up with your glasses, and on with the mirth,

And we'll drink to the ones who still live;

Here's wishing you happiness, honor, success,

And the best that Dame Fortune can give.

To those of the future; here's hoping that you

Will do honor to those gone before;

And, if you can measure to their standard true

We'll not ask for anything more.

And here's to our colors, the Garnet and Gray;

The colors so dear to our heart;

That bind us together, no matter how far

Life's pathways may keep us apart.

So here's to the Garnet, and here's to the Gray

And here's to the U of O:

And here's to the boys of the happy today

And to those of long ago.

C. L. R. '14.



## The Penal Laws of Ireland.

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THE IRISH PENAL LAWS were a code of laws drawn up against the Catholics of Ireland under William III. Under Anne its worst features were added and under George I. and George II., it was greatly extended. Although unprovoked, these laws were intended to poison all official social, commercial and private relations between Irish Catholics and Protestants, and what was more serious, they even destroyed the most sacred domestic relations in Catholic families. Their aim was little short of complete destruction of the Catholic Church in Ireland.

The Penal laws were divided into five classes, viz., laws about Religious Worship, laws about Civil Rights; laws prohibiting Catholic education, laws affecting property, and what was more serious, the laws affecting domestic life.

The laws about religious worship were particularly cruel. In the first place every Catholic clergyman, whether archbishop or friar, was ordered to leave the country. They might be imprisoned for the first offence, banished from the country on the second, and hung disembowled and quartered on the third. In 1703 a law was passed whereby a priest had to register his name, his parish and other particulars and take the oath of allegiance before he could celebrate mass and then only in his own parish. He was not allowed to have a curate. His church or place of worship could not be marked by a bell or cross or steeple. A Catholic who induced a Protestant to join the Catholic faith, suffered the penalties of the Praemunire. Then in 1709 a law was passed whereby every registered priest had to take in addition to the oath of allegiance, another oath called the oath of abjuration, which declared that James III. had positively no right whatever to the crown and approving, heartily, freely and willingly of the justice of the Revolution and of an exclusive Protestant succession. In spite of the declaration of the church authorities that this oath was sinful only thirty-three registered priests took it. Protestants were induced to join in this persecution of the Catholics by the offering of rewards. Fifty pounds were offered for the detection of a Catholic dignitary, twenty pounds for a priest and ten for a teacher. Justices had the power of forcing a Catholic above 18 years of age to disclose any knowledge he had



of a Catholic priest, the mass or schools, he was liable to one year's imprisonment if he refused. Magistrates could be fined for failing to live up to this law. So it was that in a purely Catholic country Bishop and priests had to live in hovels and obscure places under false names and disguises, attending their flocks under the cover of darkness in caverns or among the mountains.

The civil rights of a Catholic were few if any. They were forbidden to sit in the Irish Parliament, vote at elections or serve on grand juries. They were excluded from the army and navy, from town corporations, magistracies, the bench, the bar and every government office, high or low. Their houses might be searched without a warrant any time for arms. Except in the linen trade a Catholic could not have more than two apprentices. He could not have a horse worth more than five pounds and a Protestant could take any of his horses by offering five pounds.

The laws regarding Catholic education decreed that a Catholic could not attend a university, nor be the guardian of a child, nor a school teacher, or private tutor. Education abroad was forbidden. The only schools were Protestant public schools.

No Catholic could buy or inherit land or receive it as a gift from a non Catholic. A Catholic had to pay rent according to his income and if he failed to do so his farm belonged to the first Protestant informer. The Protestant informer became possessor of the lands which a Catholic purchased from a Protestant.

Still more rigorous were the laws affecting domestic life. If the eldest son turned Protestant he was to succeed to the estates of his father, and from that moment they could not be sold or charged with debt. A child however young who declared himself Protestant was immediately placed in custody of a Protestant relative. A wife who turned Protestant was entitled to a portion of her husband's property. A Protestant who married a Catholic was to incur the same penalties of the Penal Laws as Catholics. A priest who blessed such a marriage was to be hanged.

Thus the Penal Laws of Ireland were intended to wipe out the Catholic religion wholly in Ireland,—that they did not do so is due to the special Providence of God and the deeply-rooted and passionate love of the faith which has always existed among the Irish people.



## The Finding of a Mine.

**H**AVING heard from his earliest childhood tales concerning how the Indians, who inhabited a large territory in the central part of Ontario as late as the 'sixties, procured material with which they manufactured gun-balls, Marvin Brown was struck with an idea, that it might prove a wise undertaking to explore the regions, in which the legend maintained the ore was discovered, and to aid him in his search, he took two old friends into partnership, on condition that all expenditure and gain be borne equally by all three.

Having a slight knowledge of minerals, they felt certain, that the ore which would be melted over a campfire, as folk-lore relates, and run into gun-moulds, was none other than lead of a high grade or free silver, and, needless to state, they entered into plans for their coming tour of the wilds, with enthusiasm, despite the discouraging remarks which were hurled at them by the whole country-side.

The procuring of supplies, which consisted of food, tent, blankets and all the paraphernalia of the prospector was the first thing to which they attended after having secured the license to prospect, from the local Recorder. This done, they next had to secure some conveyance to carry them and their outfit out through the hills for thirty miles, where the waggon-road gave way to a foot-path, over which they had to carry their camp and working utensils in pack-sacks over the remaining ten miles, to the land of promise. The first man they asked to undertake the journey, agreed to go, in consideration of very large pay, and the work of loading up went on splendidly, until a box of dynamite was produced which was to form a portion of the load; then the teamster refused very emphatically to have anything to do with the trip, maintaining all the while, that he cared more for his life than for all the riches of the earth, whereupon they reasoned, argued with, and even coaxed him, but nothing could overcome his natural aversion to powder. Finally, they arrived at an agreement with him, whereby the explosive might be taken on the waggon, if they would deposit a sum of money in a local bank, sufficient to reimburse him for his belongings in case of accident, while he decided to come along walking a half-mile in the rear.



The trip up the mountains was made in two days, and nothing of interest occurred, except that the teamster, having noted that all was going well on the waggon, so far recovered from his timidity that he kept coming closer to it every hour and he became a passenger on the afternoon of the first day out.

The waggon-road having ended, they allowed the conveyance to return to civilization and began the strenuous out-door life. They constructed a small camp, into which they piled all supplies, left over after those of immediate necessity had been rolled up in three pack-sacks, pitched their tent, over a bed of balsam brush, and prepared a supper which consisted of pork, desiccated potatoes, hard-tack and tea. Justice done to this repast all retired early, to rest for the ten miles which had to be travelled next day.

Daybreak found our prospectors astir, and by half-past five everything was in readiness to start. Each man having a load of almost ninety pounds on his back, they began the journey through the woods, and arrived into the district which they sought at six o'clock that evening, when they arranged a comfortable camping-ground, pitched their tent with more care than on the preceding night, and before sunset they were again preparing supper.

The next morning the real work of prospecting began, and each man being provided with the necessary tools, they set out in their search for mineral.

To any man who has never prospected, the hopes and fears of this life are unknown. On one day we find the prospector most optimistic, if he has located anything which may prove valuable, on the next when his fond hopes are frustrated, it is almost pitiable to witness his despair, which vanishes as a mist before an autumn sun when any little indication shows up again, and needless to say Brown and his comrades were not exempt from these emotions. Prospecting may well be compared to looking for the proverbial needle in the hay stack, but in this particular case the fates were not unkind. Although they roamed amongst the rocks for three months before anything of an encouraging nature presented itself, they were finally rewarded by discovering a vein, the contents of which when assayed proved valuable.

They returned to town as quickly as possible and no difficulty was encountered by them in interesting capital to develop



their property. It proved so rich, that before six months Brown and his fellow-prospectors were independantly wealthy, and today a railroad is being constructed to replace the old waggon-road of former times, which was found to be too slow a route for hauling ore; the whole region is being developed and all thanks is due to Brown, whose scheme excited so much sarcasm in earlier times.

J. SULLIVAN, 15.

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## Autumn.

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O ME, of all the seasons, a Canadian autumn is the most pleasant. The other seasons all have their devotees. The robust and strong find delight in battling with the rigours of winter. The thoughtful and poetic enjoy the awakening of nature in the spring, and the light-hearted enjoy the sunny skies and soothing heat of summer.

But I feel the call of nature more when the days grow short and the evenings cold, and when towards the end of September the touch of the frost over-night paints the whole landscape in a bewildering variety of colors. Then the dark green of the pines forms a background for the yellows of the beeches and birches, and the kaleidoscopic changes of the maples all blended together in a mass of color. Each day the artist presents a new effect and one is never tired of admiring his brilliant pictures.

But soon nature sheds her gay garb and seems to prepare for her long sleep. The leaves have fallen from the trees, the grass is brown, the birds have flown and nothing is heard, save the wind sighing through the bare branches and the squirrels rustling through the fallen leaves. The days become cold and windy. But that only makes the subsequent period more appreciated.

For then comes Indian summer—those balmy days when a soft haze hangs over the land and the sun shines forth again with its rays not stopped but only softened by the mist. Then indeed is the season of peace and thanksgiving. All nature seems to be prepared for the battle with winter and awaits confidently the onslaught.

But all too soon these delightful days pass. Then the north wind swoops down to harry the land and soon winter has the numbed earth in its grasp.

J. DORNEY ADAMS, 15.



## Oyster Industry and its Depletion.

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**I**F we would correctly understand the decline of the oyster industry in Canada and what is necessary to rehabilitate it, we should first call to mind some points in the natural history of the mollusc. The oyster is a bivalve. A hinge, as it were, joins the two halves of the shell, and the oyster may distend the valves and inhale water. From this water it strains whatever particles of animal and vegetable life are obtainable, and it is on this that it subsists. The oyster flourishes best where fresh water streams empty into the ocean. Temperature and salinity of the water are important factors in oyster forming. Reproduction takes place during late spring and early summer. As regards location, Canada's oyster beds are chiefly situated on the shores of the Maritime Provinces, and of British Columbia.

And now let us see why this profitable oyster industry is gradually going to ruin in Canada. Generally speaking, wanton waste and a blind disregard for the future, have formed the main roads to depletion. A shameful inconsideration for the advancement of the industry is shown by the fact that when ice fishing is carried on, the oysters are raked up through a hole in the ice, then sorted, and those too small for the market are left to perish on the ice. But the chief agents in the destruction of the oyster industry are the mud-digging machines operated over or near oyster beds, as the large percentage of lime yielded by the oyster is valuable to the farmer as a fertilizer. In this manner the oyster beds are greatly depleted. Legislation has of late remedied these conditions, but only to a small extent.

Since 1890 legislation has brought some protection to the oyster industry, but so unsatisfactory has it been that today restrictive measures alone can bring about the regeneration of the industry. Private oyster culture on a large scale is absolutely necessary. But here another obstacle crops up—the Dominion and Provincial Governments have not yet agreed on the question of the issue of leases for oyster fishing. Until this is settled we cannot expect private oyster farming to flourish, for although enormous profits are yielded, even these large returns are not attractive when an uncertainty exists regarding titles to oyster areas. The decision of the Imperial Privy Council in 1898 on the Fisheries Reference divided in uncertain fashion the proprietary interest in the foreshore, and has effectively prevented



that certainty of ownership which is essential to the investment of private capital in oyster farming.

Again, for the better encouragement of private enterprise, the term of lease on oyster areas should be lengthened to about twelve years, and renewal should be made contingent upon fulfilment of the conditions of the lease.

But the regeneration of the declining industry depends to a great extent on the government itself. If a benefit is to be derived from the leasing of oyster areas to private investors, the government should provide for the supply of spawners and seed-oysters at something like cost price. If private culture had been allowed before the now advanced stage of depletion in the oyster industry, then this would not be necessary. But present conditions would indicate a difficulty for oyster farmers to procure spawners and seed-oysters.

Another wise move in the rehabilitation of the industry would be a complete survey of the oyster producing areas of our country. Then we would know exactly the extent of these areas, which are now characterized by fisheries officials as "Practically Unlimited." Again, if scientific observations were also undertaken, the suitability of different areas for the growing of oysters would be made known. This would eliminate large losses of capital, proceeding from an ignorance of fundamental natural conditions.

Yet the future of the oyster industry in Canada is not so black as may be imagined. What is first required is a full knowledge of the present condition of the industry, what has brought about that condition, and the regulations now in force, so that a sure foundation may be laid on which to construct the measures which are to regenerate the industry.

When this is done, the only obstacle to the establishment of oyster farming by private persons, is the conflict of jurisdiction between the Dominion and Provincial Governments. If concentrated effort is made, this can be settled. But action must be taken now. And if the Dominion and Provincial Governments will only throw "laissez-faire" to the winds, there is not the slightest doubt but that the oyster industry in Canada will speedily come to its own, and munificently regard all the honest toil bestowed on it.

L. LANDRIAU, '14.



## Canadian and American Newspapers

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THE NEWSPAPER is an organ, which has important civic, moral, social and political duties to perform. It is an institution which is supported by the public, consequently its first aim is to please. And that very desire to please a certain faction or party rather than another has an evil effect, and invariably causes it to diverge from its purpose.

To compare American and Canadian newspapers is a difficult task, as in most cases they are scarcely comparable. We may have editors on the staffs of some of our best newspapers, who equal any American in literary and scholarly attainments, but our papers have not such a large circulation, nor have they the financial support which is accorded the great journalists across the border. Another point, also in favor of the American journalist, is, his knowledge of business; he is more alert, and seems to be better able to discern what will appeal to his readers.

The Hearst publications have met with approval merely because they contain articles which tend to excite or startle, the front page is always printed with large type. For that very reason the curious reader purchases them.

What really discloses the intrinsic worth of a newspaper are its editorials. From them we can detect the ability and erudition of the editor in chief, whether or not he is conversant with the popular questions of the day. It is through the necessity of formulating editorial policy and maintaining positions on matter of public moment that a newspaper becomes morally self-conscious, becomes aware of its public responsibility, becomes fit to serve its great purposes, not only as they are pursued through editorial utterance, but in every department of the newspaper. For efficiency in this department the Canadian editors are to be lauded, as they seem to devote much attention to it. But none can compare with the editorials of that far-renowned journal, the New York Sun.

Again, devotion to the sport column seems an absolute necessity. Americans and Canadians alike agree that most people are interested in sport chronicles. True it is some of our best journals have gone to the utmost point in reporting sports. Not long



ago our Ottawa papers seemed to contain nothing else, fully three pages being devoted to this department. Some of the older people are of the opinion that the sport column should be eliminated from all good journals, but such a procedure would be ridiculous on account of the recognition which sports are given. Most of the younger element buy a journal just to read the sport column.

Now-a-days news-editors are so strongly fettered to some political party, that it is well-nigh impossible to obtain an unbiased opinion on any political question. Moreover they fail to reveal to the public any political scandal which has been perpetrated, or if it has been devulged by a journal inimical to the perpetrator, the political weapon will come out with an utter denial or an editorial composed of nice words taken from the uttermost depths of the dictionary, and conceal the objections of the adversary.

J. KENNEDY, '12.



## THEY

Why don't they keep the streets a little cleaner?

You ask with deep annoyance not undue.

Why don't they keep the parks a little greener?

(Did you ever stop to think that *they* means *you*?)

How long will they permit this graft and stealing?

Why don't they see the courts are clean and true?

Why will they wink at crooked public dealing?

(Did you ever stop to think that *they* means *you*?)



## "Our First 'Rhodes' Scholar."

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R. T. L. McEVOY, who was selected as the Rhodes' scholar from Ottawa University, left on his journey to the English University at Oxford, on Sept. 27th. At the Central depot, Mr. McEvoy was given a great ovation by his fellow-students, who had assembled to bid farewell and to express their best wishes for their first Rhodes' scholar. The Rector of the University and many of the professors were also present at the station.

Mr. McEvoy, who is twenty years of age and a son of Mr. S. T. McEvoy, of 82 Waller street, Ottawa, has had a remarkable career in the Business, Collegiate and Art's courses of the University of Ottawa, winning the highest honors in every year. Entering St. Joseph's school in 1897, he successfully passed the high school entrance in 1903, and then entered the business course of the University. Matriculating in 1909, he also took the medal for Canadian History. Last June Mr. McEvoy successfully completed his second year Arts. In 1910, the young Arts' man, together with Mr. Leo. Tracey, defeated the debating representatives of Queen's University thereby winning the championship of the Canadian Inter-University Debating League. In addition Mr. McEvoy won the Roche prize for English Literature. In his university career, he has held such positions as president of the University Debating Society and secretary of the University Athletic Association.

Mr. McEvoy will devote his three years at Oxford, to the continuation of the Arts course and will, at the end of that time obtain the Oxford degree.

We all join in wishing Mr. McEvoy "bon voyage" and much success in the Motherland.

D. J. DOLAN, '13.



## Society Notes.

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A general meeting of the O. U. Debating Society was held on the 2nd inst. for the purpose of electing a president. The office was left vacant owing to Mr. O'Halloran not returning to College.

Mr. Ambrose Unger was elected president after several ballots had been taken. Mr. Unger is equal to the position, moreover he is an able debator, having won the O. U. oratorical contest last year. With all sincerity we trust that the Cup will be brought back to its former home, under the new president's régime.

At a meeting of the executive of the O. U. D. S. held immediately after the general meeting, Mr. F. Winfield Hackett was chosen a delegate to represent the society at the annual meeting of the Inter-University Debating League, to be held soon at Kingston.

### ADDRESS TO REV. J. BURKE, C. S. P. ('05.)

On Monday, Sept. 25th, the student body of Ottawa University assembled in the spacious rotunda of the new Arts building to tender an address to Rev. Father Burke, C. S. P., who preached the retreat of the English students. Mr. Kennedy spoke in behalf of the students and, after reminding Father Burke that he was one of us and not a stranger, he thanked him very sincerely for consenting to preach here and enable all to make a good retreat. In order to more adequately express their gratification he begged Father Burke to accept a slight token from the students as a mark of their esteem.

Father Burke in reply said that his mission here among the students of his old "Alma Mater" had been a pleasant task and he hoped that the good effects of the retreat would not be lost. He then wished the students every success both in the intellectual and athletic fields and thanked them heartily for their kindly feeling.



# University of Ottawa Review.

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**PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.**

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

## **TERMS :**

One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application  
Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT

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**Vol. XIV.**

**OTTAWA, ONT., OCTOBER, 1911.**

**No. 1**

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## **THE NEW TERM.**

Classes were resumed on September the sixth under the brightest of auspices. Most of the familiar faces are back again, except of course, those of the graduating class, and there is a regular army of new ones. 'Tis may a year since old 'Varsity had so large a number of students. The accommodations in the present Arts' Building are altogether inadequate, class-rooms and dormitories being taxed quite beyond their capacity; even our beautiful Museum has had to be requisitioned as a study-hall. About fifty boarders have been refused admittance this month, owing to lack of space. It is rumored that extensive additions to the main block will be commenced in the spring, and such an undertaking seems absolutely necessary. Besides mere numbers we can also pride ourselves on an all-pervading spirit of hope and enthusiasm; enthusiasm in the present, as regards school-work, societies, and the many varied forms of student activity; hope, unbounded hope in the future of Alma Mater, who sits enthroned in the capital of this wondrous young country, with the God-

given mission of playing her part, and that no small one, in the mental and moral development which will build deep and strong, the pillars of national greatness.

To all the students, old friends and new, *The Review* bids a hearty welcome.



### COLLEGE MEN IN BUSINESS.

When the commercial history of this country is written, the college man will occupy an important place therein. In former years the graduate had to fight tooth and nail for a chance to show his worth even on the merest pittance; today employers are spending money to induce him to enter their business. He is engaged not so much on his actual value as on his possibilities. He is content at the beginning with a small salary, regarding rather the opportunity for advancement, than the mere amount of dollars and cents. The idea is now obsolete that because commerce has nothing in common with Latin, Greek or higher mathematics, therefore the man who has spent from four to seven years studying them has no business value. The mental training acquired in the study of such subjects, has prepared him for the rapid mastery of any work, whether it be digging canals, building bridges or selling shoes. A fair trial has proved this fact conclusively. Of course a college man, no matter what his capabilities, cannot succeed in every line of work, and to decide just what he is best fitted for is no easy task. Much of past prejudice against college men may be attributed to ignorance or neglect of this fact by employers. In large companies college men are employed in almost every department, their employers considering that it makes no difference where they begin, provided that they have brains, determination, and ambition. The president of one manufacturing company in the United States, last year scattered scores of young technical graduates through the various departments, letting them go ahead more or less according to their fancy. "Our business is largely in the experimental stage" said the chief engineer, "and if we can keep enough bright young college men with us during the next few years, I think they will be able to develop this as they did the steel business." This is the attitude of most employers when looking for graduates—they want men who will some day be worth large salaries. The successful business men of tomorrow will be found among the collegians of today.





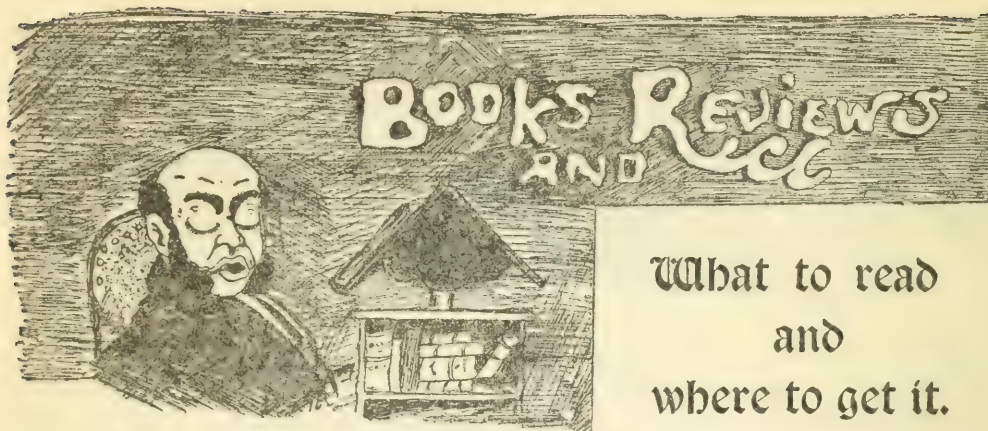
With the advent of another scholastic year, the Exchange editor extends to those contemporaries that have graced our table in past years a hearty welcome. It is our earnest desire that the many college publications shall endeavor to maintain the high standard which has characterised them in the past and that each and every one shall strive to further the spirit of friendship, so mutually advantageous to our educational institutions.

The list of September editions received is as yet quite incomplete, but, taking the early numbers as a criterion, for the year's efforts, we anticipate an unusually successful year for college journalism.

"The Rosary Magazine" has begun an unusually auspicious year with several excellent articles. A treatise entitled "Early Elizabethan Confessors," impressed us particularly. The writer vindicates the fealty of the Catholic Priesthood throughout the turbulent times of the English Reformation.

"The Student and Temperance" is the subject of an article in "The College Spokesman." The matter under discussion is of vital import to every college boy and the presentation of facts is made in a concise and lucid manner.

In addition to the above mentioned we gratefully acknowledge receipt of following: "The Adelphian," "Viatorian," "The Pharos," "St. Mary's Chimes," "Echoes from the Pines," "The Notre Dame Scholastic," D'Youville Magazine, "O. A. C. Review," "Agnesian Quarterly," "Ave Maria," "St. John's University Record," "Nazareth Chimes," "Fordham Monthly."



"And ye shall remember your own," Thos. C. Carrigan, Ph.D. '94, a well remembered student at Ottawa University, has given to the public a very interesting thesis entitled, "The Law and the American Child." Mr. Carrigan, with much good judgment and logic, defends the sacred rights of the child during all its years of minority. The statutes cited, indicate much research by the author in United States legislative measures. Mr. Carrigan treats of the leading social questions of the day, including Divorce and the Child Labor Laws. A well planned summary of State Laws enacted for "child welfare," concludes this very interesting work.

"The Juniors of St. Bedes" (Benziger Bros., New York, 85c.) a most interesting preparatory school story by Rev. Thomas H. Bryson.

Fred Martin, our hero, wakes up one morning in August to find that his cherished dream—that of entering college—is to be realized. In a truly fascinating style the reverend author allows Fred to experience the "ups and downs" met by every school boy. Yet gradually he paves for him a path to popularity. Fred holds a high rank in his class and develops into a baseball and football player of no mean calibre. June comes around, the examinations are successfully completed and Fred journeys homeward. Thus terminates a fine representation of Catholic school boy life.

#### Nineteenth Century—

"The House of Lords"—Rt. Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell—In this well arranged article Sir Herbert Maxwell treats of the proposed abolition or remodelling of the House of Lords. "Mend



it or end it," seems to be his cry. He comments on different Bills thrown out by that chamber, and suggests possible explanations for these rejections. In his concluding chapters the author suggests that, without impairing their own independence the members of the House of Lords could themselves do something to free that body from the odious influence of some black sheep who are included among its members.

"The Future of Great Britain"—J. Ellis Barker.—Mr. Barker states that theory cannot determine the prospect for the future; but the past with its attendant historical facts, is the best foundation upon which to venture a forecast. Mr. Barker reviews the circumstances which brought about the downfall of empires or cities of the past and predicts a similar downfall for Great Britain. Industry and commerce are great factors in a country's advancement. England has passed these factors. Competition is the "soul" of business, and England has possessed this spirit. Her maritime efficiency happily retains its greatness. But England has become the workshop of the world, and with the assumption of this role she has cast aside her economic and political defences. This is bringing about her decline. England's prestige is gradually ebbing away, and to turn the tide she must adopt a policy more in accordance with the times. She must abandon her ways of neglect and individualism. Let her husbandmen unite in the reconstruction of her agricultural capabilities and unless the empire stands behind her, Great Britain, by the laws of precedence and history, must eventually suffer the same fate as Rome, Athens, Carthage and the Arabian Empire.

North American:—

"The Chinese Press of Today"—Archibald R. Colquhoun.—The author treats in detail of the establishing of newspapers in China, and the standard of literary excellence which has been attained by the Chinese authors. The first real newspaper in China was the Shên Pao. In 1906 there were sixteen daily papers besides many journals. Papers discuss reform and the public affairs of the day. The authors contributing to Chinese papers do not publish their names, but their style is generally recognized and the authors become well known to the literature loving public. In order that she continue in her course towards the literary elevation of her people, the author wisely states that China must be left alone by foreign institutions of letters.

Atlantic Monthly—September:

“Aristocratic and Democratic Education”—Abraham Fledner.—The civilized world of today, both democratic and aristocratic—agrees that universal education is a necessity. Different forms of education are adopted according to the national policies of the countries in which they are exercised. For instance, there is a great difference in the educational systems of the prosperous countries, United States and Prussia. Why? Because these two countries are seeking different national ends. Germany exercises a democratic system, including both physical and mental drill. Why? Because Germany apparantly seeks military predominance. In conclusion the author firmly maintains, that for the successful developement of any country’s educational system, there must be good-will and co-operation in elementary academic and professional schools.

“Among the Algonquins” Volume III. of the history of the “Pioneer Priests of North America,” by the Rev. Thomas J. Campbell, is now sent out by the publishers the America Press, 59 E. 83rd St., New York. Its pages tell of the stirring record of the group of heroes and martyrs who labored among the Algonquins, the confederation that made a larger figure in our history than any other Indian family. The Algonquins were the great nation that claimed as their own almost all the upper regions of the North American Continent. In what is now the United States, New England was counted as their country, and so was the litoral along the Hudson in New York, as well as New Jersey, a part of Virginia and North Carolina, Kentucky, Illinois, and Wisconsin. It is commonly asserted that the Algonquins were the noblest North American Indians but Father Campbell, in his graphic narrative offers ample evidence that their history displays hardly any notable difference from their fellow savages. Among them Paul Le Jeune, James Buteux, Gabriel Druillettes, Charles Albanel, Claude Allouez, James Marquette, Francis de Crespieul, Anthony Sylvie, Anthony Dalmas, Gabriel Maret, Peter Laure, John Aulneau, and Sebastian Rale toiled and strove for years in the effort to win them to civilization and the acceptance of the light of Faith. Most of the time it was a life of uninterrupted horror, but like true soldiers these heroic men never flinched in the fierce battle they had set for themselves to save the souls of these degraded savages. A number of them were identified besides with the great events of their time. Albanel sought out Radisson at the North Sea. Sylvie, and Maret



and Dalmas accompanied Iberville in his wild raids. Marquette's name is linked with Joliet's in the discovery of the Mississippi. Druillettes was the first envoy from Canada seeking a treaty of reciprocity with New England, and Rale was the Martyr whose fate settled the fight for the possession of the great State of Maine. Father Campbell's telling pages do full justice to the heroic and brilliant period of their apostolic labors. And many appropriate illustrations, portraits and maps add to the interest and explain more fully the narrative.

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## Among the Magazines.

Quite a stack of magazines, weeklies and monthlies, has accumulated upon the editorial table during *The Review's* summer solstice. Many very interesting topics have been treated, but time and space will permit me to mention only a few articles which I noticed particularly in my rapid review.

"Benziger's" contains in its August number an item of special interest to us, being a description of our beautiful Laurentian Highlands, whose ranges pass our city but six miles to the north. The writer, under the heading "The Oldest Land in the World," points out that the Laurentian District is, in the opinion of geologists, that portion of the globe, which first emerged above the 'universal ocean.' He proceeds with clear simple language and explanations to give the composition and structure of the rocks, and a description of the natural beauties, curiosities and possibilities of the region. Had the writer but added a few words depicting the picturesque manners and customs of the "Habitants," whose white-washed cabins and beautiful churches dot many a Laurentian valley his article would be perfect.

"America" contains an interesting account of the European "Social Week," which was organized in 1900 by German Catholics to oppose the growth of Socialism. Since then it has spread throughout Europe. Meetings are held, usually in the large industrial centres, and such social questions as labor conditions, temperance, factory laws, child and woman welfare, health, housing and the like are treated in simple language by competent instructors. Coupled with these there are lectures on religious topics. In some countries the "Social Weeks" are held but once a year, in others they are held in the different centres in succes-

sion. Because of the great success of this European experiment, American Catholic educators are now considering a somewhat similar, though more elaborate, plan for this continent, namely, a permanent travelling educational society.

In a recent number of the "Ave Maria" there is a description of the land whence came St. Vincent de Paul. St. Vincent was born at Puoy, a small town near that desolate region, termed "Les Landes," which occupies nearly a third of the western side of France. The writer points out that in all probability it was the desolation and poverty of this region that caused the good saint to devote his life to deeds of charity in the dreary and squalid sections of the big cities. The occupants of "Les Landes" are an old-fashioned people. Among many old customs one of the most interesting is the manner of betrothal. (Attention, fellows!) The young man goes in the middle of the night, accompanied by his friends, to the house of the girl he wishes to wed. He is received with great cordiality. A meal is prepared and all eat and drink till morning. Not a word is said of the object of the visit. At day break the young lady presents the aspirant for her hand with a basket of fruit. If nuts are found among the fruit it means refusal, if none are found it means acceptance. Customs are different in this country. When a young gentleman is handed fruit by the lady of his choice, especially fruit of a golden-yellow shade, it means absolute, unconditional refusal.

In the October number of the "Canadian Messenger" an appeal is made for the financial assistance of that excellent institution, the Catholic Church Extension Society of Canada. Through the activities of this society the Gospel is being carried to the limits of our great Canadian West and far into our Northland. Churches are being built, schools opened and many brought back to the fold. One of the greatest difficulties of the Society is the securing of priest and teachers for the various nationalities found among the immigrants. The appeal for funds to support this Society is one that should meet with generous response.

The "Scientific American" gives an account of the great improvements being made in the New York State Barge Canal. The vast sums being spent are some indication of the great fight the States are making to gain the bulk of the Great Lakes trade, and, incidentally the bulk of the export trade with Europe. It is high time for the Georgian Bay Canal.



## Priorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. Dr. J. E. Emery, O. M. I., has been appointed Superior of a Community of Missionaries, with headquarters in a suburb of Green Bay, Wis. He had been rector of St. Peter's Church, Plattsburg, for the past two years, he was also rector of Ottawa University from 1901 to 1905, and while here he endeared himself to every student and professor. We wish him every success in his new responsibility, and knowing well his personal qualities we can avow for the efficiency of his administration.

The Plattsburg press eulogizes Dr. Emery for his excellent characteristics. The following is a quotation from the *Plattsburg Daily News*:

"He was a man with bright, unbiased mind, with lofty views in every sphere of human interest, with quiet and invincible energy, tempered with exceeding kindness, above all, with rare disinterested public spirit, coupled with a long experience in high and responsible positions."

Dr. Thomas C. Carigan, '94, who has been an attorney in Worcester County, U. S. A., for the past fourteen years, was recently appointed a member of the faculty of the Catholic University of America at Washington.

Mr. Adolphe Gamache graduate in the business class '02, was united in marriage to Miss Marguerite, daughter of J. J. Beauchamp, K. C., of Montreal, on October 10th, 1911, in St. Louis de France Church.

Messrs. Philip C. Harris, Frank Corkery, Thomas J. O'Neill, B.A., S. A. Coupal and Ovila Julien, B.A., all of the class of 1911, entered the Ottawa diocesan seminary October 21st.

Mr. Daniel J. Breen, B.A., '11, paid a visit to his Alma Mater when on his way to Montreal grand seminary.

Mr. Allan C. Fleming, B.A., '11, and John J. Sammon, B.A., '11, have accepted temporary positions in the civil service.

Rev. Hugh Canning, B.A., '93, paid a visit to his Alma Mater last month.

We had a visit from Rev. Father D. R. McDonald, B.A., '89, last week.

Mr. H. St. Jacques, B.A., '08, has been appointed principal of the Bi-Lingual Model School, Fenelon Falls, Ont.

*The Review* in the name of the students begs to offer its deepest sympathy to Mr. M. P. Davis, Jr., for the loss he has incurred through the death of his wife; also to Mr. Joseph Fahey, '99, and Mr. Edgar Chevrier, '08, on the death of their esteemed mothers. R. I. P.

We wish to congratulate J. L. Chabot, M.A., M.D., M.P. ('03) on the honor which has been conferred upon him by the people of Ottawa, in his election to the Federal House.

This year the students' Retreat was preached by two of the Alumni, the English Retreat by Rev. J. J. Burke, C. S. P. (Chicago) and that in French by Rev. L. Raymond (Bourget). Needless to say, both were intensely appreciated by the boys.

## Obituary.

**JOSEPH THOMAS BRENNAN '10.**

"I cannot love thee as I ought,  
For love reflects the thing beloved.  
My words are only words, and moved  
Upon the topmost forte of thought."

On July 1, 1911, Joseph Thomas Brennan, one of Alma Mater's brightest graduates plunged to an untimely death and a watery grave in the turbulent waters of the Gatineau, between Kirk's Ferry and Tenaga.

The late Mr. Brennan was born in Ottawa twenty-two years ago and was the son of Patrick Brennan, of 449 Cooper street. He received his early education at St. Patrick's Separate school, winning the Martin O'Gara scholarship in 1903. He made his arts and philosophy at Ottawa University, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in 1909, and Licentiate of Philosophy and Bachelor of Arts in 1910. Throughout his course he won many prizes and medals for class standing including the philosophy medal in 1910.

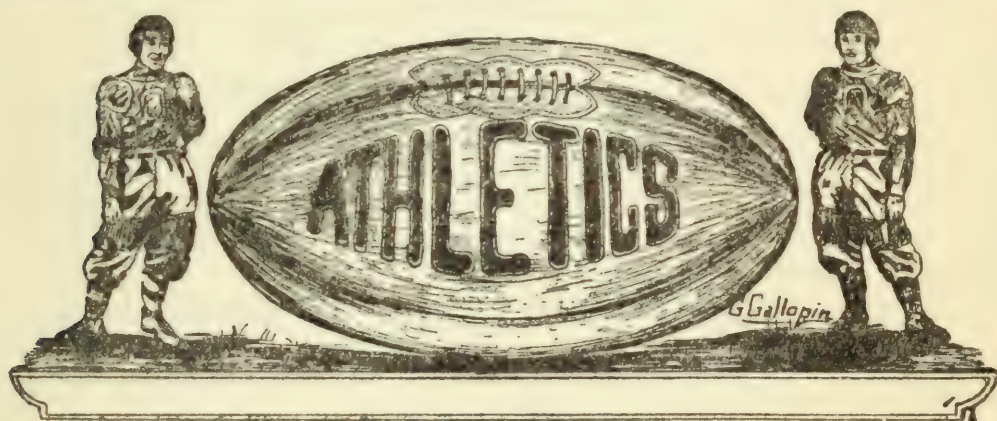
He was one of the six graduates of '10 who felt called to the higher and more perfect life and consequently in the fall of that year he entered the Ottawa seminary. Scarcely had he completed his first year of theology, when he was summoned before the Great Judge. A year of prayer, recollection, self-denial and arduous study, what an ideal preparation for death, tragic and untimely though it was.



As a student at Ottawa University he was one of her most popular members, being prominent in athletic and literary circles. He starred whether on the gridiron, on the public platform or in the class room. He was a member of the College football team of '09, and also a clever stick handler on the hockey team. In 1910 he was president of the University Debating Society and he was one of the prize debators of that year, and during the years of 1909-1910 he was a member of the editorial staff of the *University Review*.

Those who were fortunate enough to know him, will always remember his warm, sunny smile, his genial way and gentlemanly manner. He was singularly possessed of those qualities of heart and mind, which always attract friendship and admiration.

Snatched away in the flower, in the very prime of life, of manhood his loss is deeply felt by his very many friends and especially by the archdiocese, for which he would undoubtedly have proven a valuable priest and worker.



**McGill (20)—Ottawa University (5).**

In its initial bow of the season Ottawa College added another loss to its debit column which in the last few years has been swollen to a degree bordering upon bankruptcy. However Saturday's loss was no criterion either of the team's playing or of their chance of landing a place high up the ladder.

We hate to complain but College undoubtedly played in hard luck. Time and again they would approach McGill's line only to be driven back by a hefty punt from Billington. These punts were either difficult to handle or else our backs were away off colour, for seldom did they catch a ball and when they did they

were unable to boot it for a gain. Had College been able to kick we would have carried off the honours easily for McGill was unable to cope with our line. Time and again they attempted to get their yards on bucks yet not once did they succeed; their end runs were fruitless, and after three attempts to work criss-crosses with their backs they resorted to the kicking of their centre half. In this they were successful for their flying wings took advantage of every fumble.

We evidently have the goods this season and when the "half back" division becomes more seasoned we will be given an opportunity of rooting for a winning team. A little more confidence is needed and this will likely be supplied in the next couple of home games.

Part of the red and white score was rather doubtful, especially their second touch, when the half back missed his kick and the ball glanced off to one side, and the wing man who was off-side romped over for a touch. This was the fault of the officials who though at times incompetent tried to give fair play.

The honour of securing the second touch in two years goes to our genial and florid manager Jim Kennedy. Gilligan and Nagle were under every punt, though the former at times over-runs his man. O'Leary and Pfohls bucked well, while the ball was skillfully handled by quarter back Killian. Hefferman and Quilty had hard luck, the former being pulled down in an open field by his sweater, while the latter after getting away beautifully tripped near the line.

However we know how to take a defeat, and let us pull for a victory next week.

#### Intermural League.

. . . .

The Intermural league has been temporarily disorganized, but will shortly be resumed under changed circumstances. A number of students handed in their names, but later turned out with second team, while others rarely put in an appearance, the delinquents in this respect being principally day students. Two of the teams were greatly weakened, at times scarcely managing to collect a fourteen. The only remedy was to break up the schedule and divide the men more evenly, thus renewing interest and assuring a close race. It is rather hard on the leaders to start anew, but we hope they will bury their disappointment in order to give their fellow students an equal opportunity to gain the coveted cup.



**BASEBALL.**

The most successful year in the annals of the City Baseball League was brought to a close when O.A.A.C. was awarded the pennant after going through the season without a defeat.

For the third consecutive year the garnet and grey secured second berth by a comfortable margin. But, unlike other years the reverend coach had a mere handful of raw recruits, several of whom were graduates of Small Yard, yet from these he turned out a machine-like aggregation second to none. Nervous and inexperienced they dropped their first brace of games but after that were unbeatable, though it was then too late to overcome their handicap.

It was a revelation of what scientific coaching can accomplish, and with practically the same players back this year it is already predicted that at least one championship will find a resting place within the walls of Ottawa University.

**Notes.**

College lineup consisted of Chartrand, Hefferman, Quilty, Cornelier, Killian, Kennedy, Sullivan, McDonald, Cyra, Harrington Pfohl, O'Leary, Nagle and Gilligan, while Egan, O'Brien and Sheehy were also tried out.

We see no reason why Spike Landriau could not reach over first team line and intercept the ball after it has been heeled out by the centre scrimmager.

Moose Hefferman has apparently taken to the college shields. Three teams in one year is going some.

Jack Quinn who is playing for St. Pats. in City league will be ripe for senior company next year.

Several of our pool sharks have been practicing steadily at home on the village pool table.

Cyra wil be a candidate for the first sack this year. He has played senior ball before.

Besides the game, Saturday held a counter attraction for Bill Chartrand.

## Of Local Interest

If on this page  
Your name appears  
As not a sage  
Sometime this year.

Infusing the editor with fear  
Be not by anger choked  
On the contrary be of good cheer  
Take it only as a joke.

Fools argue. Wise men talk it over.

Cus-k Do you know H-a-f-y (250 lbs.) is the politest fellow in the College.

Bu-r-s How do you make that out?

Cus-k Why the other day I saw him give his seat to two ladies in a street car.

Sh-n-: (new student, inquiring) I want to go to the study hall?

She-y: All right, Ray, only don't be gone long. Hurry right back, will you old sport, I might need you.

Mu-n: S-v-rd do you feel blue over the result of the election?

S-v-rd: Non Sir! Je ne suis pas un bleu, je suis rouge et pour Laurier.

L-a-cy: Did you ever realize that L-f-us was a poet? See what I found the other day:

"Nothing to me sounds half so well,  
As the welcome ring of the dinner bell.

K-n-e-y: How true.

G-i-b-rd: I almost broke one foot off me when I sprain my ankle.

Meo: Carebeful, two feet like that will make a yard.



We see by the papers that there is to be an aeroplane race from Montreal to Ottawa. Don't get excited boys and go chasing the Kites.

Hef: When did George Washington have his first ride in a public carriage?

Pf-hl: When he took a Hack at the cherry tree.

Ca-ghl-n: Do you thing Mo-an will catch the team?

Captain Qu-lt: He might if he ran more.

Since blue is blue  
And red is red  
What's the one of few  
That can't be lead?  
Reciprocity.

During a storm it is all up with an umbrella.

Professor (Lecturing on Mythology): Niobe was the daughter of Zeus and the sister of—

Gil-gan: Rainbow.

“Brevity is the soul of wit.”

Milot.

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## Junior Department.

Once more the Small Yard is the scene of life and bustle. Many of last year's members have graduated to the Senior Department, but still the Junior Editor espies among the host of new faces, many of the old familiar ones. To each and all, a hearty welcome.

Rev. Father Veronneau, the popular prefect for the last three years, is once more at the head of the Department, assisted by Rev. Fathers Murphy and Paradis.

Shortly after the opening, a meeting, for the election of officers to represent the U. of O. J. A. A., was held in the Lecture Hall with the following results: Sauve, J., Pres.; Brennan, H., First Vice-Pres.; Florence, G., Second Vice-Pres.; Lamonde, Sec.; Delisle, Treas.; Power, Guoin and Doran, Counsellors.

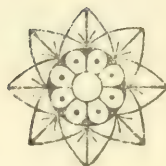
Although we lost the majority of last season's team, that upheld so nobly, on the football field, the past good reputation of

Small Yard, yet present indications, unless we are sadly mistaken, give us hope of having once more a winning team. First-Team probabilities are: Brennan, H., Doran V., Sauve, Hayden, Lamonde, Langlois. C., Florence, Rattay, Loulan, Bergeron, Bourgie, Desjardins, Doyle, Gilhooly and others.

The biggest man of the Small Yard—J. L-n-y.

The Inter-mural League has been organized and a four-teamed schedule drawn up. There was much interest shown in the three games already played and gives promise of a lively season.

The Midgets under able direction of Father Paradis are going nicely. Up to date, three or four hotly contested games have been played and it is hard to tell which team will finish the season ahead. The Junior Editor will be after the names of the champion fourteen.







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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., NOVEMBER, 1911.

No. 2

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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## .. Kings of Men..



As hills seem Alps, when veiled in misty shroud,  
Some men seem kings, through mists of ignorance.  
Must we have darkness, then, and cloud on cloud,  
To give our hills and pigmy kings a chance?  
Must we conspire to curse the humbling light,  
Lest some one, at whose feet our fathers bowed,  
Should suddenly appear, full length, in sight,  
Scaring to laughter the adoring crowd?  
Oh, no! God send us light! — who loses then?  
The king of slaves, and not the king of men.  
True kings are kings for ever, crowned of God,  
The King of Kings.—we need not fear for them.  
'Tis only the usurper's diadem  
That shakes at touch of light, revealing fraud.

*J. READE, L.L.D. '06.*

## Address to Our Rector.

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ON Monday, Oct. 23rd, the students of the different courses of the University assembled, one and all, in the rotunda at 10.30 a.m. to officially welcome the new rector, Father Roy. When the Rev. Rector appeared he was greeted with a good, old "V-a-r" by some six or seven hundred lusty-lunged college boys. The scene which confronted him was imposing. Not only were the students massed in the lower corridor, but the stairs and the galleries of the second and third floors were packed also.

Addresses were read in English and in French. Mr. I. Rice read the address of the English students, Mr. R. Guindon, read that of the French students.

To the Reverend Bruno Roy, O.M.I.,  
Rector of the University of Ottawa.  
Very Reverend Father:

The students of the University of Ottawa take this opportunity of extending to you, their new rector, a sincere and cordial welcome.

For many years you have lived and worked among us. During that time, generations of students, by your precept and example, have drunk deep at the fountains of wisdom and piety; and they remember you with gratitude.

Your lectures in Political Economy, Civics and Commercial Law have been followed with intense interest and great intellectual gain. But even more noteworthy than your professional success, is the work you have accomplished as prefect of commercial studies. If to-day the University of Ottawa can boast a commercial course fully up to the high standard of its other departments, and second to none in the thoroughness of its training, to you, Very Reverend Father, as the reorganizer of that course, is the credit largely due.

You come among us, therefore, no stranger, but clothed with new dignity, greater power, added responsibilities. The best interests of Alma Mater have ever been yours; to-day they are yours in a more particular, more intimate manner. We feel confident that your mental acumen, your industry, energy, initiative, and progressive spirit, added to your long and fruitful academic career will be a potent factor in raising our University to still



loftier planes, in widening the scope of her activities, in giving an impetus of enthusiasm to her vast potentialities. "Fortiter in re, suaviter in modo."

Amid the arduous labors and manifold cares of your high office, you may, dear Father Rector, count always on the loyal and earnest cooperation of the student body. We pray the Lord of Knowledge that He may ever direct your hand, that He may long preserve you to guide aright the destinies of our Alma Mater, so important an asset of Canadian nationhood.

**The Students of the University of Ottawa.**

Rep'ying to the dutiful expressions and kind words of welcome of the student body, the Rev. Rector replied as follows:  
My dear friends,

On more than on one occasion, during my uneventful life, it was my most unhappy lot to feel much embarrassed, out of sorts and not entirely in my native element; and to-day, boys, is one of such occasions. But, I pray, why should I not feel completely at home in an institution where, as you say yourselves, I have spent the best years of my life? Why? Oh! you are too wide awake not to surmise at least, the cause of my predicament.

Well, for the benefit of those who may not guess rightly, I may state at once that it the first time in my life that an address as read to me. Now, candidly, boys, is it not enough to set any man's thinking machine out of gear? To answer one's first address is very much like preaching one's first sermon; and those who have had to experience that nerve-racking ordeal, know and may appreciate the position in which I am just now.

Before leaving my room to greet you, dear young friends, I was presumptuous enough to nurse the belief that I would have something in touch with the occasion, to say to you; but to my profound dismay I beheld everything vanish out of ken and grasp at every step I took towards you. So now that I am forced to face the fiddle, I fear very much that my tongue will refuse to dance to the tune of my thoughts, and deny me fair assistance in giving adequate expression to my feelings.

In fact, in answer to your most generous, considerate and well-worded address of welcome, thoughts-galore rush to my mind, but so unruly is the stampede that they will come out much like theatre goers, when the ominous word "Fire!" is heard.

At any rate, boys, I must, first and above all, thank you most sincerely for the soul-rejoicing words spoken to me this day: words which convey to the innermost recesses of my heart, much

needed encouragement. You have spoken the language of dutiful students; of obedient sons educated in Catholic homes. You have voiced the sentiments of sons reared on the knees of noble-minded, pious and devoted mothers, who are and ever will remain, the pride of society and the bulwark of Holy Mother the Church.

Now obedient sons, such as you are and ever intend to be, deserve full well, a kind, zealous, just and square-minded father; and with the help of Him from whom all authority comes, such I will endeavour to be. You have a just claim on my devotedness and I may assure you that the best hours of my days are yours.

Look here, boys! Consider well my words! To-day, a bilateral contract is signed between you and me—— a contract which might not receive much consideration in civil courts, but which, I trust and hope, is ratified at the very moment in the Supreme Court of Heaven. Here you stand the most willing contractees; and I, the most earnest contractor. From now, until the hand that placed me at the head of this Institution relieves me of the gilded burden, our relations will stand thus: God's holy will it is that I should command; God's holy will, again, that you should obey!

Now obedience is of paramount importance in the world. It is the golden key that unlocks the secret caskets of harmony in life. Where harmony fails, disorder prevails; where disorder abides, there is no peace, and where peace dwells not, unhappiness holds supreme and nefarious sway. I am not, I feel sure, nursing a false contention when I maintain that everyone here present wishes vehemently to be happy—— you have a natural right to it. But to be happy one must necessarily climb a very rugged hill, reach and pass through the gate of Duty. You have, therefore, everything to gain and nothing to lose in doing your very best, in putting out your best effort to spend peaceful and useful days while at College. I need not develop this thought any further; I leave it to your upright judgement to draw a salutary conclusion.

Obedience, alas! is not always congenial to one's likings and fancies. Nay, it is often galling to nature. Though young in years, experience, that stern teacher of mankind, has taught you that lesson many a time already. Why, even at home under the eyes of loving parents, obedience often comes to you wearing sable garments! Yes, obedience is not always smiling; and allow me to say that I am to-day a living example in flesh and blood. Now, I don't want you to infer from this, that I assume charge



of this Institution with reluctance; oh! no; but I cannot help recalling to memory, that I am taking a big man's place: big every way you take him; large body, huge heart and a boundless soul.

From this day, my duty it will be—and duty and obedience are more than quarter-cousins—my duty it will be to command either directly or indirectly; yours will be to obey. I may assure you, however, that whenever the more or less rounded stone of command shall fly from the sling of my authority, it will always be to aim at the common good of all concerned. I may add that I will do my best not to aim at random, for I still have in mind the lines of the poet:

“Many a shaft at random sent  
Hits mark the archer little meant.”

Your dear parents, who look forward to your advancement in life, with eyes full of anxiety, have spontaneously and most hopefully put their trust in this our Institution: Your coming to us in increased ranks is an evident proof of my statement. Now duty sacred and stern, bids us see that trust is not betrayed; and with God's help and the cooperation of my worthy and devoted colleagues, *it will be done*.

Your allusion to my past career, here at college, is most charitable indeed; now the twice holy fire of charity should not be extinguished in your hearts. Silence is now really golden.

Again I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your generous address. Let me fondly hope that our mutual relations will be as pleasant as vacation sunshine. Vacation sunshine! What magic words, apt to awaken in your souls, the sweet-voiced echoes of a near past! Methinks, when I pronounce those words, I hear sobs and see tears welling in your eyes; so to remind you that the dear old time, though past, is yet to come I beg leave—now boys, this is the first shot from the sling of my authority, and I trust you will take it kindly—I beg leave therefore to grant you all a holiday—the date of which will be fixed by the Reverend Prefects of Studies and Discipline. This month teems with holiday, and too much sugar might spoil the tea. That's not all, boys, I am bound to do things in a royal style; for the sole enjoyment of the happy inmates of these no less happy buildings, I will ask the Bursar—now bursars are men that have to be humored—to have something extra on the table, the day of your holiday. I trust and hope that this will help to carry the joy within.

Thank you boys!

## Novels

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IN this century a great deal of time is spent in reading novels. Every day we hear of some new novel; in every magazine there is a long story continued from month to month and which turns out to be a novel. Even in some of the Sunday newspapers a novel is started and finished, being continued from week to week. Young and old, educated and uneducated are eager for such kind of reading material.

In giving the definition of a novel it may be said, to be, a narration in an interesting and entertaining style of common every day life, always understanding that novels are fictitious. However in the representation of characters in novels, many interesting and useful facts are obtained of the class of people each person is supposed to represent. These facts are written in a style which is easily understood by all readers, and would not be learned in any other way. Novels, which may be called morally good are only few in number. If all novels were of such a standard, then there would be no objection raised such as is often the case today.

The great majority of these novels are bad. The language in them is coarse, the sentences and phrases have double meanings, and in short life is distorted. Such novels have a very injurious affect upon the readers, and especially upon the young readers and it is in the hands of the younger people that many such novels are found.

Most people read novels as a pastime and consider it intellectual recreation. In the case of good novels it is so. But on the other hand, the reading of novels in general is an injury rather than a good. A young mind receives false ideas of the world and the effect is soon apparent in the character of that person. Especially is this true of the uneducated person and the young boy or girl who has taken to novel reading before completing his or her education. Novels should not be read by such people, books of more weight and instruction should be substituted. A mind well trained and strengthened by sound and firm principles cannot be easily disturbed or agitated by novel reading. So in such a class of people alone, novel-reading cannot produce evil effects.

F. W. HAFEY '13.



## Lord Durham and His Report.

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ORD DURHAM is one of the most celebrated names in the history of Canada. To this great man, we Canadians are indebted for the excellent form of government that we enjoy today.

In 1838 Durham was sent to Canada by the English Parliament to inquire into the causes of the Rebellion of 1837-38, and to restore order. He was given a free hand but the free use of his extraordinary powers, caused him to fall into disfavor with his colleagues of the Home Government.

Towards the end of May, the new Governor General landed at Quebec, and he immediately set to work. His first action was to dissolve the council which Colborne had appointed, and to form one, consisting chiefly of members of his own staff. Commissions of inquiry were formed. Durham himself made a trip of investigation through Upper Canada; he also discussed the union of the British colonies in North America, with the lieutenant-governors of the different provinces at a meeting held in Quebec. In Lower Canada, there were three hundred and forty political prisoners awaiting trial. Durham released one hundred and seventy-four, deported sixteen to the Bermudas, and ordered eight of the ring-leaders to be hanged. Papineau and several others who had fled from the country were forbidden to return under pain of death. In England, the opposition violently attacked the Transportation Act, and the government itself deemed it advisable to disallow it.

Fortunately Lord Durham knew nothing of the storm that was brewing in the Mother Country; being on his tour of investigation in Upper Canada. As a result of his assiduous inquiry he learned that the divisions in this province, resulted from the jealousies of three classes of people. Members of the Family Compact, Reformers, and Patriotic Immigrants from the United States. The clergy reserves were also a constant source of annoyance and inconvenience. In Quebec or Lower Canada, the main cause of trouble was that the minority ruled the majority.

When he had terminated his investigations, Durham returned to Quebec. He was in high spirits. Several letters of approval awaited him, notably one from the Queen herself. But one day while looking over an American newspaper, he read, to his great chagrin, of the disallowance of his Transportation Act. Lord Durham was not merely a proud man, but a very sensitive man,

and this action of his colleagues touched him to the quick. In high indignation he immediately resigned his post. Canadians themselves thought it strange that the Governor-General's conduct should have been considered so unfavourably by the British Parliament. A great meeting of protest was held in Quebec and votes of confidence passed. But Durham remained firm, and set sail for England in November.

While on the ocean, inspired by a spirit of justice and of patriotism he composed his famous report. It may be summed up in the following words: The Union of the two Canadas, an Executive Council absolutely responsible to the people—i.e.—the National Assembly, state-aided immigration, the repeal of the laws pertaining to the Clergy Reserves, and the construction of an Intercolonial railway.

Time has shown that the report was a noble and far-sighted plea for autonomy and equality. It clearly exposes Durham's great wish—to transform Canada from a barren and injurious sovereignty into one of the brightest ornaments of the Queen's Crown.

The reception of the report by the British Parliament marked the beginning of a new era in the relation of England to her colonies; it was also the commencement of the agitation for the ideal government, under which the Dominion of Canada now prospers. The acceptance of the report by the Home Government in part at first, the bill introduced by Lord John Russell for the union of Upper and Lower Canada, and later on almost in its entirety under the governorship of Lord Sydenham, showed that the authority of the Mother Country rested on other than maternal ascendancy.

Lord Durham did not live to see his great wish realized. Before leaving Canada his health had been very poor. The tedious voyage across the Atlantic and the constant brooding over his censure, hastened the end. He died six months after his return to England, at the age of 48 years. It has been truly said of this noble lord that he made a country but marred a career.

J. A. TALLON, '14.

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We are not infallible, not even the youngest freshman.



## Position of Athletics in College Education.



QUESTION which just now worries some of our most illustrious and distinguished pedagogues is that of the position of athletics in college education. Are manly sports essential in the education of any student? We, though young, inexperienced, and perhaps somewhat biassed on this issue must answer in the affirmative, for as a man's organic faculties are developed so also must his material faculties.

It is a difficult thing for any man to have any other opinion than that favoring a moderate amount of athletics in each student's education. To establish order I will first take this question and demonstrate the defects of athletics, and secondly, I will treat it to illustrate the benefits and outstanding features.

### Defects.

The defects of athletics are very few in comparison to the benefits, but what there are, have proven to be disastrous to many students even in Canadian institutions of learning. To the fair-minded man nothing appears more ridiculous than an excessive indulgence in sports. True it is that many well-meaning young men have swerved from the path of success and honor to lead lives of misery and degradation by sporting allurements and excessive desires to obtain glory on the campus, on the stadium, track, or any other place, where athletic contests exist. Men whose energies have been so misdirected are frequently difficult to restore to good standing. They are unable to concentrate their minds on anything intellectual, their conceptions seem buried in a gulf of sport, out of which there is no opening. When a person gives evidence of mental debility there is little hope for his morals. When he buys a paper or magazine, no part contains anything of interest but the sporting section, therein he finds the solace of his desires, and beyond that the type appears to be futile.

These are a few defects which are not very common, but they comprise the extreme outcome of an excessive indulgence in sport. There are also some minor defects, entailing disadvantages which may be overcome by efforts of the will. The principal one of these is, that the student is introduced to characters

whose company it were better for him not to know; if he is weak-willed he will be anxious to partake of the pleasures of his associates and so pave the way to a life of sin.

### Benefits.

To begin to explain the benefits of sport to a student, it would be well to make mention of that old philosophical adage: "Men's sana in corpore sano." So it is a certain amount of athletics is necessary for the welfare, both mental and physical, of every student.

The character of every one is best revealed by his participation in an athletic contest. There it is, realized whether he is aggressive or timid, inclined to shirk when put to the test, or go determined to put forth every effort to succeed. No man who is intimate with the characters which are found in educational institutions can deny a place to athletics in the college curriculum.

Last, and most important of all sport infuses a spirit among the students that can not be eradicated even by the most drastic treatment from authority in regard to privileges and freedom. It strengthens the bond of union among them and assures them of the maintenance of their rights.

J. KENNEDY, '11.

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### IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

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Through the kindness of the Rector, Very Rev. Fr. Roy, O. M. I., *The Review* is pleased to offer the following prizes for an original short story. First prize: Ten dollars in gold; second prize: Five dollars in gold; third prize: two handsome volumes.

Conditions of contest:

1. Story must be strictly original and not exceeding two thousand words.
2. All M.S.S. remain the property of *The Review*.
3. Contest closes January 31st, 1912.
4. Prizes to be awarded by a committee consisting of the Editor-in-chief and two members of the Faculty. From their decision there will be no appeal.



**THE FARMER'S LIFE.**

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The farmer's life is the life for me, get up in the morning at half-past three.

And out at work before I can see, yes, that is the life of glee;  
With milking and chores at morn and night, and other things full  
of such keen delight,

Of course, I enjoy it with all my might, the life of the farmer's  
wight,

Sing ho for the farmer's life!

At morn when I go to the fields I hear the song of the thrush both  
loud and clear,

And it fills my heart brim full of cheer, the song of the thrush so  
dear;

At night when I'm tired and like a log, I hark to the song of the  
blatant frog

As he thunders away to the sedgy bog, and the drowsy grunt of  
the hog,

Sing ho for the farmer's life!

The calves are to feed and the pigs to slop, the garden to hoe and  
the wood to chop,

From morning till night it is keep on the hop, until I am ready  
to drop;

It is late to bed and early to rise, and to see the fields with sleep-  
iest eyes,

And what do they get for their enterprise but a paltry little  
prize?

Sing ho for the farmer's life!

The farmer's life is the life of toil and spent in tilling the fertile  
soil,

And there's nothing in it but hustle and broil,

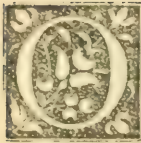
But a farmer he has an appetite and he eats a good square meal  
all right,

And sleeps when he goes to bed at night, and I guess the farm-  
er's life's all right,

Sing ho for the farmer's life!

## Earl Grey

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N the tenth of December, in the year nineteen hundred and four a most distinguished gentleman arrived in Canada to assume the important position of Governor General of the Dominion. This distinguished gentleman was His Excellency, the Right Honourable Sir Albert Henry George, Earl Grey.

On his arrival in Canada Earl Grey was no stranger because his many visits to Canada previous to this date had made him familiar with both the country and the people. Then the people knew that he came of a ruling race, many of whom have been distinguished in the councils and history of the Empire, and some of them in their official positions were intimately associated with shaping the destiny of our country. Again they knew of His Excellency's labours in the cause of social reform in the homeland and the success which he achieved during his administration in South Africa. With such a record of family descent, tried capacity, known integrity, and personal qualifications, the people of Canada were confident that he would fulfil their sanguine expectations.

The time of Earl Grey's arrival was an auspicious one. Prosperity reigned within our borders, and our people were happy and contented. Racial and religious prejudices had become things of the past, and the energies and aspirations of our people were being directed in the path of moral, social and intellectual progress, the development of our great natural resources, and the settlement of the great territories in the Northwest, whose borders had yet been barely touched.

In Earl Grey's reply to the address of the citizens of Ottawa on December thirteenth, nineteen hundred and four he assured the Canadian people that no effort on his part would be wanting in assisting them to realize anticipations which were not less rational than inspiring.

Now if we consider the very small amount of power which Earl Grey had in Canada, none of us will be disappointed when we see how Canada prospered under his rule of seven years. Moreover the Governor General is a man occupying a position of neutrality between opposing political parties.

If we could see into the inner councils of government we should be surprised at the influence a prudent and conscientious



governor like Earl Grey could and did exercise in the administration of public affairs.

In the tours Earl Grey took from time to time throughout the Dominion he was able to make himself acquainted with all classes and interests, and by the information he gathered in this way, of the resources of the country, he made himself an important agent in the development of Canada. In the encouragement of science, art and literature he had always a fruitful field in which he performed invaluable service.

I. RICE, '12.

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### REQUIEM MASS FOR SIR ELZEAR TASCHEREAU.

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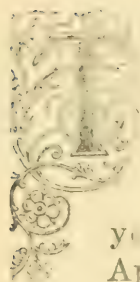
On Monday morning, November 6, at eight o'clock in St. Joseph's church, a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of the soul of the late Sir Elzear Taschereau. This was the mass to which he was entitled as a deceased member of the faculty of the University. Our new rector, Rev. Fr. A. B. Roy, officiated and Frs. Hammersly and Collins assisted as deacon and sub-deacon, respectively. Among those present were noticed Lady Taschereau and her three sons; a nephew of the deceased, Mr. Chas. Beard, a former 'Varsity student; a niece, Miss Marie Beard; Senator Belcourt and several other friends of the deceased justice. The clergy was well represented. In the sanctuary were noticed Rev. Frs. Sherry, Legault, Fallon, Dubé, Boyer, McGuire, Rheaume, Turcotte, Bouvette, Duchaussois and M. Murphy. The students were present in a body and suitable music was rendered during the impressive service by the University Choir under the able leadership of Rev. Fr. Paquet.

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Stand fast but do not stand still.

## The Oxford Movement

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THE Oxford movement which took place in England during the early years of the Victorian era, achieved unexpected results and became world-wide in its influence. The movement proper or the stage that is known as Tractarian lasted for a period of twelve years. It began with Keble's famous sermon on National Apostasy in 1833 and ended with Newman's defection in 1845. But the movement went on under other leaders and men, it gradually grew and gathered fresh strength until it vivified and transformed the English Church. The chief causes of the movement were as follows:

The beginning of the nineteenth century marked an epoch in religious thought. The Deism of the preceding century had induced a deadness in all spiritual matters. The church of England presented a picture of utter worldliness and corruption. Religion was a little better than cold morality; a great reaction was therefore inevitable. The greatest difficulty seemed to lie in the search for authority; some saw the divine in persons, places and things while others regarded all nature as God. But with the birth of the Oxford movement in England came the appeal to the authority of the Catholic Church. It was not, however, until Newman determined to force upon the public in a way which could not be offset, the article of the Creed, "I believe in one, holy Catholic and apostolic church," that the movement began. His effort as well as the efforts of the other leaders was to make the church of England more truly Catholic of those elements of Catholicism already inherent to her constitution.

The immediate cause of the movement was the suppression of ten Irish bishoprics by the Reform Government in 1833. This state of affairs induced a number of Oxford professors to start a reform movement. A short time afterwards appeared the publication of the "Tracts for the Times." They were short but concise statements bearing upon the polity worship and doctrine of the church. The Oxford tracts were therefore the motive of the movement and its leaders were soon known as tractarians. Concurrent with these issues of the tracts were Newman's four o'clock lectures on the Via Media. Many men read the tracts and listened to the sermons; thus was an atmosphere created in which were weighed and discussed the great issues of the hour. To-



ward the close of 1834, Pusey, a professor and canon of Christ Church, Oxford, joined the movement. The tracts grew into heavier and more exhaustive treatises. A translation of the early Fathers was begun. Thus under the leadership of Newman, Keble and Pusey the movement gathered great strength and met with unexpected success. Newman abandoned the anti-Roman basis of the *Via Media*, began to look towards Rome and finally became unsettled. In 1839 his sympathies were strongly Roman Catholic. Still the movement went on with no signs of failure. But with the publication of tract ninety, matters reached a climax and there came a marked change. Written by Newman, it was an attempt to show that the articles were not necessarily Anti-Roman. With the appearance of this obnoxious tract the Protestantism of England flew to arms. The tracts were discontinued and Newman withdrew from Oxford to Lettlemore. In 1845 Newman transferred his allegiance from the Anglican to the Latin church. A number of illustrious Anglican clergymen sought refuge in the Roman Catholic communion, the foremost of whom was Manning. The movement widened and went on. New parishes were formed, new churches were built; interest was aroused in foreign missions.

It is indisputable that the movement counts for much in the marvelous change which has taken place in religious thought and work since the middle of the 19th century. When the number of converts included, Cardinals Manning and Newman, seven members of Privy Council, thirty-three peers, doctors, lawyers, etc., the Catholic church secured a very creditable social standing in England.

Among the results of the movement may be placed the restoration of order and dignity to public worship; a more diligent ministrations to the poor and distressed; the raising of the standard of clerical work; the foundation of religious communities for both men and women; and the multiplication and maintenance of educational faculties.

A. L. C. M. 1891, 11.

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Old tunes are sweetest, and old friends surest.

## Society Notes.

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The opening debate of the U. of O. Debating Society, was held on October 16th. The Executive has decided that in the future, debaters shall not be allowed manuscripts. Notes, however, may be used, but shall have been submitted to the Rev. Moderator for approval, prior to the debate.

The subject of the first debate was, Resolved: That the Laurier government acted unwisely in appealing to the country, on the question of Reciprocity. The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. A. Huot and D. Adams, while Messrs. I. Rice, and F. Ainsborough argued the negative. The judges were Messrs. G. Coupal, J. M. Chartrand, J. Bonfield, G. Dozois, and H. D. Bishop. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative.

On October 23rd. Resolved: "That a mechanic is more independent than a Farmer, was debated. Messrs. George McHugh and Joseph Chartrand supported the affirmative, Messrs. F. W. Hafey and James Cusack the negative. Judges: Messrs. D. Dolan, L. Kelley, V. Brennan, I. Rice, and G. Braithwaite. The decision was awarded to the affirmative.

Resolved: That Military Drill should be compulsory in all schools, colleges and universities, was debated on November 6th. For the affirmative: Messrs. D. Dolan and F. Daniels, for the negative Messrs. George Coupal and George Dozois. Judges: Messrs. J. Cross, W. Foley, J. Duffy, J. Fogarty and F. W. Hackett. The judges awarded the decision to the affirmative.

At the annual meeting of the I. U. D. L., held at Kingston on the 3rd inst. the following officers were elected:

Honorary President, Dr. O. D. Skelton, Queen's. Honorary Vice-Presidents, Prof. A. R. McCallum, Toronto; Rev. J. P. Fallon, Ottawa, and Dr. S. B. Leacock, McGill.

President E. B. Wylie, M. A. Queen's.

1st Vice-President—G. F. Saywell, Toronto.

2nd Vice-President—F. W. Hackett, '14, Ottawa.

Sec. Treas.—J. A. McNaughton, McGill.

The schedule for 1911-12 was drawn up as follows:

Preliminary debates:—

Dec. 1st. McGill at Toronto.

Dec. 5th. Queen's at Ottawa.



The final debate will be held on January 25th. The following is the schedule.

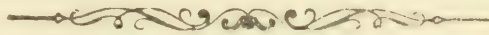
Should Toronto and Queen's win, final at Queen's.

Should Toronto and Ottawa win, final at Toronto.

Should Queen's and McGill win, final at McGill.

Should Ottawa and McGill win, final at McGill.

At a meeting of the executive of the U. of O. Debating Society held on the 2nd inst. Messrs. John J. Coughlan, '13 and George A. McHugh, '13 were chosen to represent the garnet and grey in the I. U. D. L. at the preliminary debate to be held on the fifth of next month.



### BROKEN FRIENDSHIP.



Alas! they had been friends in youth  
But whispering tongues can poison truth;  
And constancy lives in realms above;  
And life is thorny; and youth is vain;  
And to be wroth with one we love,  
Doth work like madness in the brain.  
And thus it chanced, as I divine,  
With Roland and Sir Leoline.

Each spake words of high disdain  
And insult to his heart's best brother:  
They parted—ne'er to meet again!  
But never either found another  
To free the hollow heart from paining—  
They stood aloof, the scars remaining,  
Like cliffs which had been rent asunder;  
A dreary sea now flows between,  
But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder,  
Shall wholly do away, I ween,  
The marks of that which once hath been.

COLEBRIDGE.

## Anniversary of Archbishop Gauthier's Installation.

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On Wednesday, Oct. 18th, his Grace Most Rev. C. H. Gauthier celebrated the 13th anniversary of his installation as Archbishop. The event was not permitted to slip by unnoticed, solemn high mass being celebrated in the Basilica to commemorate the event. This spacious cathedral was filled to the very doors by people of all nationalities, among whom were representatives from almost all the different religious orders, both male and female, throughout the diocese. Besides these all the students from the University attended in a body to do homage to their beloved chancellor.

On entering the cathedral it was evident to one and all that the occasion was one of joy. The main altar was most tastefully decorated, while the sanctuary seemed in perfect harmony robed as it was with the papal and purple colors intermingled. The crowning of all and the decoration which seemed most suitably placed was the motto "Vivat! Vivat! Vivat!" on a white background above the main altar.

At 8.30 the solemn procession entered the sanctuary preceded by the cross which was borne by Mr. P. C. Harris. Following in order were Rev. A. Montpetit, master of ceremonies; Mr. A. Mondoux, censer-bearer; Mr. T. O'Neil, crozier-bearer; Mr. F. Corkery, book-bearer; M. J. Hamelin, mitre-bearer; Mr. J. Gravelle, sub-deacon of the cross; his lordship's assistants, Mr. C. Landry and Mr. T. Deschamps. Finally the prelate himself appeared clothed in purple robes indicative of his office followed by the deacon Rev. Father Desjardins and sub-deacon Rev. Father Lombard. Solemn high mass was celebrated by His Grace himself with all the pomp and ceremony becoming the sacrifice of the Most High, after which Rev. A. Montpetit in the name of his grace thanked those present for their attendance and asked for a remembrance in their prayers.

It was indeed a most fitting celebration for such an occasion and His Grace may rest assured that if the prayers of the students of the University of Ottawa are heard he will continue to govern his diocese in future with the same wisdom as he has in the past and see many returns of this joyous day.



# University of Ottawa Review.

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**PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.**

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

## **TERMS :**

One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application. Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT.

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**Vol. XIV.**

**OTTAWA, ONT., NOVEMBER, 1911.**

**No. 2**

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## **ROYALTY AT THE OVAL.**

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught very kindly granted their patronage and distinguished presence to the football match played here between Ottawa and Toronto Universities. The presence of such distinguished visitors was a source of great gratification to the students, who gave their Royal Highnesses a splendid ovation. This was the first public appearance of Canada's new Governor General and his consort since his arrival in the Capital and the élite of Ottawa society was present for the occasion. A special pavilion, richly decorated had been erected on the east side of the gridiron, and immediately above it floated the Royal Standard. The Guards Band discoursed sweet music during the intervals of the game. His Excellency the Papal Delegate, Mgr. Stagni, His Grace the Archbishop of Ottawa, Mgr. Gauthier, the Very Rev. Rector Fr. Roy, O.M.I., Mr. Fripp, M.P., for Ottawa, and the Royal suite occupied seats on the pavilion. Their Royal Highnesses had at first intended staying only a few minutes, but they found the magnificent game played

by both teams so thrilling that they remained till the final whistle blew. The Duchess sent her congratulations to our victorious squad with a special word for Cornellier, whose phenomenal punting won the game and that day placed him in the front rank of Canadian half-backs. The occasion was indeed an historic one that will long be remembered by those privileged to witness it. On behalf of the students *The Review* begs to offer to Their Royal Highnesses most cordial thanks for the high honour conferred upon us by this visit, and earnestly hopes that the University will be accorded the privilege of extending to the distinguished visitors a more formal loyal welcome, within these halls, at some future date.

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#### OUR NEW RECTOR.

The Very Reverend A. B. Roy, O.M.I., D.D., has recently been appointed Rector of the University. The new incumbent of this high position was born on February 29th, 1866, in St. Sophia's parish, New Glasgow, Quebec. He received his primary education in the parochial school at St. Lin. When fourteen years of age he went to the United States, graduating from the New York City High School of Commerce in 1883, and from the New York State Polytechnical School in 1885. After spending three years in an important position with a large mercantile firm at Albany, he entered Holy Angel's College, Buffalo, to pursue his classical studies; there he remained until graduation in 1892. He then felt the call to the higher life and entered the Oblate Order, coming to the Theological Seminary of the Oblates at Ottawa, where he obtained the degree of L.Ph. in 1895. He pursued his theological studies at the University from 1895 until 1899. In 1896 he was appointed Prefect of Studies in the Commercial Department, which position he held until 1904. Having obtained his M.A. in 1898 he was ordained to the Holy Priesthood two years later in the University chapel, by Archbishop Dontenwill, the present Superior General of the Order. Since 1905 he has held the chair of Economics and Civics. It will thus be seen that our new Rector is no stranger to this institution—some of the best years of his life have been spent within these walls. His genius for organization and his thorough appreciation of our needs, coupled with a splendid spirit of progressiveness, make the appointment particularly agreeable to both Faculty and students.



*The Review*, in the name of the latter, bids him a heartfelt welcome, and begs to assure him of earnest and loyal co-operation in his new and important work, and prays the Lord of all knowledge to bless his efforts, and render them supremely fruitful.

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#### THE EX-RECTOR.

Very Rev. W. J. Murphy, O.M.I., D.D., having completed the term of six years as Rector of the University, has been relieved of his office, and will devote himself exclusively to the care of St. Joseph's parish. For six years Fr. Murphy has borne a double burden, that of Rector and Parish Priest, truly a herculean task. He has successfully piloted the University through a period of financial difficulty, and established the curriculum of studies on a solid and lasting foundation. Under his régime an important and far-reaching innovation has been introduced—that of the extra mural course, and the two Catholic Ladies' Academies of the city have been brought into closer touch with the University by being admitted to our Matriculation and Intermediate examinations. The staff has been materially augmented, and the number of students has shown a notable increase. To this we may add that he has brought signal honour upon our Alma Mater by the high position of authority he occupies in the Advisory Council of Education for the province of Ontario. Hence we may offer our former Rector warmest congratulations, while at the same time thanking him for the pleasant relations which have always existed between himself and the student body. In his important and arduous work as Pastor of the élite parish of St. Joseph's, he will ever be accompanied by our sincere good wishes.

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#### THE FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1911.

We feel that a word of praise and thanks is due to the team and coach of 1911. Since 1907 the football season has been for us a time of defeat and bitter regrets for the good old days of yore, when Ottawa College was recognized from coast to coast as the home of scientific and successful football, when the question was hardly ever "will they win?" but rather "how big a score will they roll up?" True it is the Intercollegiate championship has just slipped from our grasp, but only after a hard-fought

battle, where fickle luck had its part and played us false. Our young but plucky team has shown sport-loving Canadians that Ottawa College, despite her many disadvantages, is still to be reckoned with when championships are at stake, and the public has not been slow to show its admiration for the skill and grit of our boys. They have, in a single season, jumped from the lowly position of tail-enders to the front rank, and have pushed Toronto 'Varsity, thrice champions, to the very limit, for the possession of the coveted cup. This is surely a case where defeat by such a team, under such circumstances, is no disgrace. We therefore tender our appreciation and our thanks to the coach, the captain and the wearers of the garnet and grey on the gridiron of 1911.

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### THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE WORLD.

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Infancy, the tender fountain,  
Ever may with beauty flow;  
Mother's first to guide the streamlets;  
From them souls unresting grow—  
Grow on for the good or evil,  
Sunshine streamed or darkness hurled;  
For the hand that rocks the cradle  
Is the hand that rocks the world.

Blessings on the hand of mother!  
Fathers, sons, and daughters cry,  
And the sacred song is mingled  
With the worship in the sky—  
Mingles where no tempest darkens,  
Rainbows ever gently curled;  
For the hand that rocks the cradle  
Is the hand that rocks the world.

WALLACE.

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Who never tries, wins not the prize.





"The Acta Victoriana" contains an interesting article entitled "College Impressions." In this the writer impresses us with the fact, that spirit is the most essential factor in college life.

"The Georgetown College Journal" enlightens us considerably on the evils of immigration into the United States. This question is always before the public because of its importance.

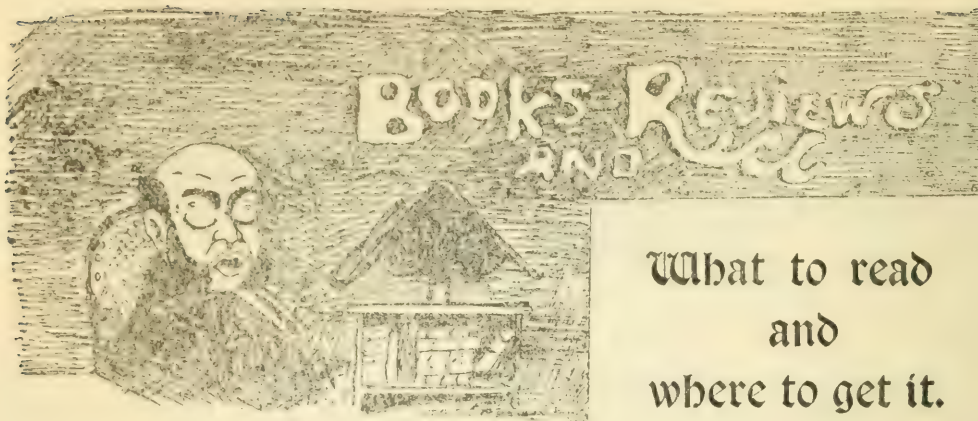
"The Collegian" in one of its productions, outlines a political campaign. The ideas seem to coincide exactly with those of the recent Canadian elections.

Journalism and Literature is the subject of a "Prize Essay" in the "College Mercury." The writer shows the influence of some newspapers compared to others. He says "we demand of the journal certain simple, homely honours." His distinctions between the two are presented in a very able manner.

"The Nazareth Chimes" contains pages of pleasing stories. "A Golden Scene." "In Action as in Trial," besides others would serve as good reading during leisure hours.

"The Patrician," asks "Was Bunyan a Plagiarist?" It gives many pro's and con's. Just as soon as the reader thinks that Bunyan was a Plagiarist, another argument is given proving him innocent. The question is left unanswered. Besides the above, we acknowledge receipt of the following:

"The Notre Dame Scholastic," "Vox Wesleyana," "Xavier," "Western University Gazette," "St. Mary's Sentinel," "Niagara Index," "The Young Eagle," "The University Monthly," "Mt. St. Mary Record," "The Columbiad," "The College Mercury," "The Gateway," "The Xaverian," "Saint Ignatius Collegian," "The Laurel," "Clarks College Record," "The Nazarene," "Argosy," "The O. A. C. Review," "Abbey Student," "McGill Daily," "Niagara Rainbow," "Queen's Journal," "St. Mary's Chimes," "The Trinity University Review."



“The Wargrave Trust” (Benziger Bros., 12 mo. cloth, \$1.25)  
by Christian Reid.

No introduction is necessary for the author of the “Wargrave Trust.” Her literary productions are singularly distinct in the success which they have achieved. It is, therefore, with much joy and welcome, that we receive this last publication, and it is with contented anticipation that we turn the interesting pages. The circumstances surrounding Laurence Desmond’s proposed acceptance of the “Wargrave Trust” are attended by much human feeling. The story is in every respect most delightful.

North American, November, 1911, is replete with well-written political essays, all of which are up to the standard.

“American and Canadian Political Methods” by Henry Jones Ford, is an interesting comparison between the respective phases of American and Canadian life. The unvarnished way in which the author expresses the facts before his notice, is undoubtedly delicious. In Canada a candidate for legislative honors must represent the character of the people, inasmuch as he must be a man of reputation, both as regards honesty and achievement. In the United States, a deplorable contrast appears. Any man who can get his name on the list of candidates generally finds himself elected by party vote. The “hurly-hurly” of American political meetings is quite different to that ceremony and seriousness which attends political functions in Canada.

Arthur Benington, vice-president of the New York branch of the Dante Society, presents an extensive essay dealing with the latest theory as regards the source of the “Divina Commedia.” This theory is advanced by Professor Amaducci, of Ronigo. He assumes that Dante’s journey is but an image of the journey of the Isrealites between their departure from Egypt and their ar-



rival at the Promised Land. Many passages from Scripture are quoted regarding the stopping places of the Israelites, and a resemblance between these and the resting places in Dante's journey is quite noticeable.

An instructive pamphlet entitled "Industrial Schools" has been published by the Ontario Department of Education in accordance with the order of the Provincial Legislature. Its worthy purpose is to further the movement towards the establishment and organization of Industrial schools. Industrial schools are classified and their respective courses reviewed. Reference is made to different legislative grants for the maintenance of these schools. The chief obstacles in the establishment of Industrial schools are agreed to be: (1) lack of competent teachers, (2) an absence of interest on the part of those who should be taught, (3) a difficulty in establishing courses adapted to the locality. Different methods of overcoming these obstacles are suggested. Part II. of this pamphlet contains the Regulations for Evening Industrial Schools, Courses for Day Schools include, for boys: English, Mathematics, Science, History and Physical Culture; for girls, English, Mathematics, Science, History and Housework. This excellent publication should greatly aid the success of the cause in the interests of which it has been published.

"The Story of Cecilia." (Benziger Bros., New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, 12 mo. 1.25) By Katherine Tynan Hinkson.

Hearing of the reported death of her lover Sir Paul Chadwick, Cicely Shannon, the orphaned cousin of Lord Dromore, becomes ill. Dr. Grace, a manly young doctor, is called in. Love springs up between the doctor and his fair patient, and it is with misgiving that the diplomatic Lady Dromore assents to their marriage. Cecilia is born, and this lovely creature is thus allowed to grow up constantly before our notice and demanding the reader's approval of her every feeling, word and action. At a concert which takes place at the convent which she attends, Cecilia wins much admiration by her playing on the harp. She meets Lord Kilrush, a friend of the Dromores. This excellent young man falls in love with our Cecilia, but she unconscious of his passion, supposes that he loves another, and for this reason enters a convent with the intention of becoming a nun. However, the true facts are made known, and the story ends with every one happy.

Stuore." (Benziger Bros., New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, \$1.00) by Rev. Michael Earls, S. J.

About the middle of the seventeenth century a Jesuit writer, Giovanni Menochio, assumed the nom-de-plume "Stuore" in the publication of some of his works. These works were written in the Padre's spare moments. This is the reason that Rev. Father Earls gives for having used the term "Stuore" as his title, since it was during leisure hours that he wrote the seven stories contained in the book. The stories include the following: The Apparition to Ernest Marcy; For Assessor; John Desmond; The Place of Purgatory; Dasey; Mary Dolan; Old Captain. So resplendant with intelligent ideas and human interest are these gripping narratives, that they might well be considered as seven drops at the brim of the glass raised aloft to the pen of the reverend author.

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## Among the Magazines.

The magazine table is indeed piled high this month. From the multitude of excellent articles to be reviewed it is quite difficult to pick out the best. The magazine reviewer's task is brightened, not a little, by the number of splendid short stories found in many of the magazines, a pleasant condimentum to the mass of scholarly essays and criticisms, and of news articles to be reviewed.

"The English Benedictines of Douai" in "The Rosary Magazine" is a translation from the French of Ernest Dimnet. Despite the excellence, or rather owing to the excellence of the translation, a French style is evident in every line. The work betrays the writer's mild artistic temperament. For him new, busy Lille possesses no charm; old cities like Cambrai and Le Quesnoy please him most. His description of Douai is masterly. It brings to us the spirit of the quiet old Flemish city with its broad and never-crowded squares, its old buildings and, especially, its college of the English Benedictines. In describing the College he shows an intimate knowledge of the English temperament. The peaceful seclusion of the Benedictines and the eminently English tone of the College are ably portrayed. The writer concludes with an expression of his deep regret for the expulsion of the Benedictines by the French Government.



We have at hand "The New World" a Catholic weekly paper published in Chicago and edited by Dr. Thomas O'Hagan, a brilliant M.A. of Alma Mater. Many topics of interest are learnedly discussed. The sermon, which Archbishop Blink delivered at the Vesper services of Cardinal Gibbon's jubilee, is given in full. It is a fitting eulogy of the great American Cardinal. There is an interesting account of the condition of the Bohemian people in the United States. These industrious people have become numerous and prosperous in the States, especially in the Middle West. Ninety-five per cent of the Bohemians are Catholics. They possess besides a Bohemian Catholic college, Bohemian parochial schools, religious communities, parishes and newspapers.

"The Ave Maria" maintains its high standard of excellence. This little weekly, under "Notes and Remarks," gives much timely advice to the Catholic of to-day, pointing out the difficulties he must contend against and telling how to overcome them. "The Bulletin" of the Catholic University of Washington is, indeed, a scholarly work. In the number at hand there is an able refutation of the materialistic interpretation of history advanced by Marx and Engels. These socialists taught that all progress might be referred to the influence of physical laws and geographical environment. The most conclusive refutation is drawn from the history of the Church of Christ. The review of books presented in "The Bulletin" is worthy of mention, each review being detailed and complete, doubtlessly owing to the fact that to each book is assigned a special reviewer, not to all, but one reviewer.

"The Civilian" keeps abreast of the times. All topics likely to interest civil servants are treated. "Silas Wegg" hits a few hard raps at those who are in the habit of abusing privileges and of disregarding rules. We believe much can be accomplished by the good-natured sarcasm with which "Silas" makes the transgressor and the transgression appear ridiculous. The many anecdotes with which he enlivens his writings are always apt and well placed. "The Civilian" reprints an editorial from the Kansas City Star setting forth the benefit to be derived from the merit system of appointing civic officials. The system has been in operation in Kansas City little more than a year yet it has already produced an increase in the efficiency and economy of the city's administration.

On October 14th "America" began its sixth volume. We predict success for the review which attains the high standard of "America." We find it as complete a review of Catholic events

of the week as could be desired. In a recent number, in the Education column, two statements, made some time ago relative to the immorality of American colleges, are pointed out as not yet refuted. The author of one statement, writing in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, claimed that he had conclusive proof that anti-Christian doctrines were taught in many American colleges. This statement was made by R. T. Crane, a wealthy manufacturer of Chicago. His claim was, that, from extensive investigations, he could prove the life of the undergraduate of many of the larger institutions to be decidedly immoral. This later statement is the more recent and has not as yet been refuted. Let us hope that it will be proven completely false.

"The Catholic Home Annual" gives an account of "The Lily of the Mohawks," Kateri Tekakwitha. This saintly Iroquois maiden was born in the Mohawk Valley in 1656. She was baptized by a Jesuit priest when nineteen years of age. Persecuted at home, owing to her saintly life, she, with difficulty, escaped to Caughnawaga where there was an Iroquois mission. Here she made her First Communion and later her vow of virginity. And it was here in 1680 she went to the happy and peaceful death of the just.

"The Extension" is, perhaps, the most handsome magazine upon our table. Its cover designs are artistic and always appropriate. The number for October, the month of the Holy Rosary, has for its cover design, a beautiful representation of Our Lady and Child. The warm, sunshiney Spanish scene which adorns the front of the current number contrasts strongly with these chill November twilights. And between the covers of "The Extension" much interesting matter is treated. The many activities of "The Catholic Church Extension Society," and the numerous demands made upon this society are here stated. In this way the most pressing needs are determined. We were particularly struck by the description of the strenuous labors of the Archbishop of Santa Fe. Archbishop Pitaval has no light task administering an archdiocese spread over some 100,000 square miles of New Mexican desert.

A September number of the "Scientific American" contains an excellent article on "The Industrial Chemist." The writer points out the numerous positions open to the industrial chemist. Speaking of the various ways of studying chemistry, he says that the greatest success awaits him who first completes a four-year undergraduate's course. The demand for chemists exceeds, and, the writer believes, will continue to exceed, the supply. The



"Aviation Number" of the Scientific American" treats of all styles of air-navigators. There is an article entitled "The Business Side of Aviation." It does seem odd to hear aviation, such a short while ago considered impractical, now treated under its business aspect.

Space will but permit me to mention the other publications at hand—"Le Messager de Marie," "The Canadian Messenger," "The Leader" and "Our Dumb Animals." The last mentioned is the publication of a Boston Humane Society.

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## Priorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. Fr. J. Keeley of Morrisburg, paid us a visit last month and was an interested spectator at the football practices while here.

Mr. Doyle, a former member of our football team, was a spectator at the College-Queen's football game at 'Varsity Oval. He dined with the players after the game, and donated a box of cigars.

Rev. Fr. Carey of Micaville paid a visit to the sanctum last week.

Mr. Louis J. Kehoe, B.A., a popular young lawyer, has been chosen Liberal candidate for East Ottawa in the coming provincial elections.

Rev. Frs. J. J. Quilty, J. Harrington and G. Prudhomme came to see their Alma Mater team demonstrate their superiority over the McGill aggregation.

Rev. C. J. Jones of Arnprior, a former president of the O. U. A. A., and a member of the football team of '05 and '06, accompanied our team to Toronto and was extremely delighted with the showing that the wearers of the garnet and grey made.

Owing to the influx of students to the University this year, a large number had to seek extra accommodation houses on Wilbrod street and Daly avenue.

We have also had visits from the following:

Rev. J. Ryan, Mount St. Patrick.

Rev. J. Gray, Carleton Place.

Rev. Dorion Rhéaume, Gananoque.

Mr. Jas. Breen, Douglas.

Rev. J. O. Dowd, Chelsea.

Mr. Edward McDougall has entered a polytechnical school at Troy, N.Y.



Perhaps no football match has ever been honoured by the patronage of so many distinguished personages as the one which took place at 'Varsity Oval between the teams representing the Universities of Toronto and Ottawa. It was attended by their Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, His Excellency, the Apostolic Delegate, and His Grace, the Archbishop of Ottawa. It was the first time, perhaps, that the leaders of both Church and State ever assisted together at an event of this kind and the players of both teams seemed to be inspired to play their best. The result was a clean, fast, and open game which pleased our distinguished guests very much.

Last month we received a call from our one-time Prefect of Discipline, Rev. Fr. Fortier, who is now engaged in mission work. A call from our old friend is always welcome.

Mr. Larkin of this city, an ardent supporter of College athletics sent a box of cigars to the team after their brilliant victory over McGill.

A large number of "rooters" accompanied the team on their trips to both Kingston and Toronto. They helped a great deal too, with their encouraging yells.

His Royal Highness sent his congratulations to the team on their success against McGill and also his best wishes for the Toronto game.

The Rector of St. Joseph's Church, Rev. Fr. Wm. Murphy, O.M.I., and his curate, Fr. Collins, O.M.I., have taken up their residence in the new Rectory at the rear of the church.

The following have honoured us with their presence during the last few weeks.

Bishop Girouard, O.M.I., Athabaska.  
 Rev. Fr. Dozois, O.M.I., Provincial, Montreal.  
 Rev. Fr. Roy Hull, P. Q.  
 Rev. Fr. Beaudry, O.M.I., Edmonton.  
 Rev. Fr. Keaney, P.P. Lanark.



On Saturday, Oct. 28, the following ordinations took place at the Cathedral, Archbishop Gauthier officiating. Mr. M. T. O'Neil received the tonsure and minor orders, while Mr. J. Travers was ordained sub-deacon. The following day, Sunday, Mr. H. Theriault and J. Travers were ordained deacons and Mr. M. T. O'Neil subdeacon.

The Athletic Association has placed a fine pianola in the senior recreation hall for the amusement of the students; a favour which is being fully enjoyed by all.

Rev. W. J. Murphy has just returned from Toronto where he took part in the periodical meeting of the Advisory Council of Education for Ontario.

Rev. L. Binet, O.M.I., went down to Quebec to assist at the consecration of his cousin, Mgr. Mathieu, the new Bishop of Regina.

Canon Dauth of Laval University paid us a visit while attending the military conference last week. He was accompanied by Revs. Fr. Vaillancourt of Laval, and Nadeau, P.P. of Plessisville.

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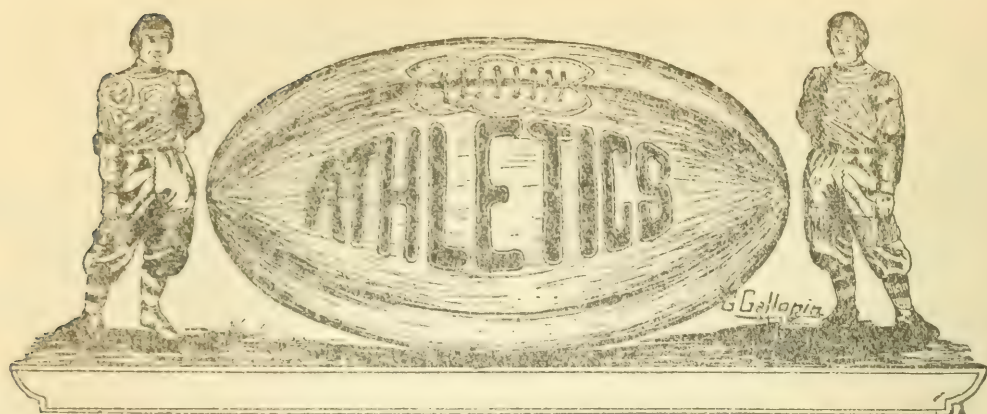
### LIFE.

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Life! I know not what thou art,  
But know that thou and I must part;  
And when, or how, or where we met,  
I own to me's a secret yet.  
But this I know, when thou art fled,  
Where'er they lay these limbs, this head,  
No clod so valueless shall be  
As all that then remains of me.

Life! we've been long together  
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;  
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;  
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;  
Then steal away, give little warning,  
Choose thine own time;  
Say not "Good night," but in some brighter clime  
Bid me "Good morning!"

BARBAULD.



Ottawa (15)—Queen's (14). 'Varsity Oval, Oct. 14, 1911.

Victory is ours. Finally, after three years of fruitless struggling, College have "come back". Unlimited were the rosy predictions made concerning the team this year, but after the disaster of the first game, hopes went crashing to the ground, only to be revived by the welcome score against the Kingston team.

It is difficult to express the feeling one had in witnessing this first win, and to think that there were but three minutes to play when Ed. O'Leary blocked Hazlett's kick and tore over the line for a five point tally.

College took the field, full of confidence to either do or die, as was demonstrated by their work in the first half, and though they plugged like Trojans they accomplished little. By a trick play when Capt. Quilty went through the line with his head gear, Lazure was enabled to round the end for a touch. Queen's got busy with the hefty boot and kicked the ball over for two rouges. Shortly after, they followed up well and on Killian's fumble they dribbled the sphere over for a second try. Again just before half time they downed Sheehy for another point. The play in this half was by no means brilliant though open and exciting. The teams went in for the half time rest with the score 10—5. It looked dark for College for Heffernan was unable to continue and Nagle decorated the side lines, his ankle having given out.

During the intermission new life was instilled in the players by the coach and Noble Gus the trainer. When they came out there was a dangerous glint in their eyes, yet Queen's heeded not. The ball was put into play, Killian called for an onside kick by which Sheehy gained twenty yards, when he was downed by an opponent who in his eagerness attempted to steal the ball, an action which brought the two to blows. In an instant the crowd,



being wrought up with excitement, covered the field, but little damage resulted, except to the hot-headed Queen's trainer. In retaliation Hazlett in quick succession kicked four points. This ended the third quarter at which time the score read 14—5 and many were the discouraged supporters who left, thinking it all over.

But after the change of sides with Cornellier and Chartrand on, the unexpected happened. A few punts were exchanged, when Cornellier made a run of twenty yards, Chartrand next carrying the ball to center field. Then the scrimmage was formed, and before one could realise it the ball was sailing towards Chartrand over near the side line. Bill lost no time but flying as though chased by all Hades, he shortturned MacDonnell, dodged Leekie and outran Hazlett, going over the line like a late express train. We lost the convert but our fourteen full of vim fought like men possessed. The stands cheered, were silent then broke forth into pandemonium when College battered, hammered and shoved their way to Queen's five yard line, with but three minutes to play. The tricolor were powerless against such fiends and on their first down just as Hazlett was about to boot, O'Leary ripped through, blocked the ball, leaped over the line, and falling on the oval won the game. For the second time the crowd held sway on the field and the cheering was deafening. Queen's made a half-hearted attempt to force their way to the goal line but the whistle blew with College in possession on their ten yard line.

**Ottawa (10)—Toronto (8). 'Varsity Oval, Oct. 21, 1911.**

The surprise of the season was sprung when College before a crowd of 5,000, defeated Toronto 'Varsity, twice champions of Canada. On past performances few conceded to College more than a chance of keeping 'Varsity from rolling up an immense score. Moreover the oval was wet and slippery, thus giving the heavy blue and white a great advantage.

Toronto arrived early with a big wad, but few bets were made though odds of 4—1 could easily be obtained. A city league game was in progress, but was called off upon the arrival of the Duke of Connaught. The two teams and officials lined up and with a lusty cheer welcomed the Governor General, as he took his place on the special stand, over which floated the royal ensign. Mgr. Stagni and Mgr. Gauthier were also present and the whole party thoroughly enjoyed the exhibition.

College are small but they looked like the proverbial mid-gets when they lined up against the champions. The sun was

down and the day somewhat damp, yet the brilliant colors in the big stand and the leather-lunged rooters under their idol Joe Simard helped to enliven the proceedings.

Ottawa was expected to pull off a dozen or so trick plays yet from the first they depended wholly on Cornellier's kicking. He booted always on the first down and inside of six minutes had scored three points. He added two more before half time. Jack Maynard was rushed in and nearly proved the undoing of College for he steadied the whole Toronto team, and inside of five minutes he had romped over for a touch. This gave them the lead 8—6 but only for a short time for Phillip again booted a high one over the line, Gilligan downing Maynard and tying the score. Shortly after Cornellier once more drove the sphere over the fence and scored the last point when he kicked to the dead line.

It was a grand victory and the best football ever witnessed in Ottawa. It was open and clean, fast and exciting. Cornellier was the particular star, while not a fault could be found with the tackling of Gilligan, Nagle and Chantal. This latter is a great find, being both fast and fearless. Killian was sensational in his catching and booted well. The whole line gave perfect protection but owing to the kicking game did not have so much bucking or tackling to do.

Unfit, unsatisfactory, and incompetent is all we have to say of the officials.

#### Ottawa (12)—Queen's (10). Oct. 28, 1911.

Accompanied by 400 rooters, College left for the Limestone city so full of confidence that the train doors had to be left open. Even the murderous weapons handed out by Nap on the way down did not dampen their enthusiasm.

In the penitentiary town the game was looked upon as won since College had never yet downed the "Queen's" team at home. The boys soon became acquainted with the out-skirts of the town, on many of whom they hung the garnet and grey. Although greatly outnumbered our boys did not fail to make themselves heard.

For the first time this season College lost the toss and started with a strong wind against them. Still all Queen's could pile up were four points while in the 2nd quarter College gathered in 11. In the 3rd quarter the tricolor obtained a rouge, and the Quilty-ites were quite contented with a goose-egg. In the final period Ottawa was inclined to take things too easy, and Queen's besides securing a try, had the play always in a dangerous location,



but just as matters would begin to look shaky Cornellier would boot half the length of the field, when the man would be downed before he moved a yard.

The game was very clean, only one penalty being handed out, though the home supporters repeatedly called upon their men to start something. It may be just as well for their men that they didn't. Cornellier was again the king-pin performer, he kicking almost as far against as with the wind. It is doubtful if he and Killian can be beaten at the catching game, they having but one fumble to their credit. Gilligan played the best game of his career, the backs being in mortal dread of him. He flops his man for further orders and seldom fails to take a crack at his cover. Nagle was also up to form while Pfohl made a great hit when he secured his touch. The line held their heavy opponents well but found it hard to get their yards.

The most efficient and impartial referee, who has yet acted in the I. C. F. U. was Reddy Dixon. He satisfied both teams, so nothing more could be asked.

#### Ottawa (30)—McGill (12).

What promised to be College's hardest game turned out almost a farce. They were determined to revenge the drubbing in Montreal and in accomplishing this they so out-classed McGill that the game was rather one-sided. Nevertheless from an Ottawa viewpoint it was good to watch, as such following up, tackling and teamwork have seldom been displayed here.

The score was proof of which the "youngsters" can really do when called upon. It dispelled the opinion entertained by many knockers that they were going through the season strongly favored by luck.

The only field goal that the garnet and grey have obtained this season was driven over in the last few minutes by Mike Killian from nearly fifty yards out. Nagle set up a record of two touches, both the result of fast following up. Sheehy was strong with the sensational yet effective tackling. Several times different undertakers started onto the field to secure his body. For the first time in four years "Silver Quilty was forced to take the count, and as a direct result McGill ran up twelve points. It seemed to do them a world of good to see our captain go off. Phil. Cornellier put it over the famous Billington in everything except field goals, and the Montreal man can certainly kick a corking drop. He boots with a long swing as in soccer, for it was in England that he learned the game. Heffernan enjoyed

the game more than any previous, as he managed to get into a scrap, something which he certainly relishes. It was laughable to see Gilligan break away from his two-man cover. He found no trouble in eluding them and pulled down no less than seven men behind the line. McGill never knew what to do, and blew up at several critical moments. It was queer, when they were three yards from the Ottawa line, to see Billington kick a drop which went straight across the field. They knew it was useless to attempt a buck. That locomotive yell of the rooters' club was very trying to the red and white backs.

There was a record crowd of probably six thousand, and the players said it was a pleasure to work under such officials as Messrs. Quinn and Paterson.

**Ottawa (13)—Toronto (29). Nov. 11, 1911.**

Did it ever happen to you that after fighting hard and winning from another something to which you both had a right, that an unfair and unreasoning bully deprived you of your prize? This is what happened to College in Toronto. After we had played the blue and white off their feet for fifty minutes an unfair umpire handed 'Varsity the game on a platter.

In the fourth quarter College had been forcing the play and when Cornellier lifted a high one to Maynard, he fumbled into Green's hands who also dropped the ball. Like a shot Sheehy fell on the sphere, 2 yards from the line. It was a safe bet that College would have bucked over and Savage knew it, so after measuring around for a bluff he called the ball back to centre.

Had they received fair play nothing could have stopped them but after this raw decision the disheartened Capital team lost their vim. To make it worse at this period 'Varsity succeeded in landing Cornellier, so with Gilligan off, the whole works were shaken. With all this they gave 'Varsity the worst scare they ever received and secured their try on the identical play which 'Varsity worked here two weeks ago. Our backs were somewhat nervous at first owing to the yelling of 3,000 well-drilled students, who did noble work. For the first time this year Heffernon felt right and he was a sensation, continually bucking through the heavy line. Quilty knowing this would be his last game with the garnet and grey played as never before. He was as hard to pull down as Smirle Lawson. The whole machine worked perfectly for the first  $3\frac{1}{2}$  quarters, Phillip continually outpunting the best 'Varsity could offer, while Killian tho' injured caught and ran well. We can't get past the fact that the



game was lost through the officials, but it is too late now to remedy this.

The 'Varsity bunch play good ball, their back division especially getting away to some pretty runs. They have two fast outside wings and Green can hold his own in punting. Maynard is a good general and directs his plays skillfully.

We wish to congratulate 'Varsity as champions, and hope they once more bring the Canadian honors to the Intercollegiate League.

McGill has handed us some lovely lemons as officials this year. We hope it is the last time. Would there were a few more Reddy Dixons!

### Rooters' Club.

Good work boys! Next to the coach the players admit that the Rooters' Club assisted most in the brilliant showing of the season. At first it seemed tough to be bundled into the little stand, but what gratifying results it brought forth. "In union there is strength" so you had to be kept together. How inspiring it feels to the warriors to hear their class-mates appealing and even demanding them to uphold the widespread supremacy of the garnet and grey. To bruised and battered men, your encouragement instils new life, it brings forth all their reserve strength and fires their minds to new efforts.

Too much credit cannot be given to Joe Simard, who held his choir in perfect control. It is not at all comfortable to stand out in front of the crowd, the subject of jokes and at times insulting remarks, all of which you have to bear with a smile. Joe however sacrificed his personal feeling for the benefit of his team and thus gained the gratitude of his fellow students.

### Pool.

The pool and bowling tournaments have opened for the season. Unlike other years only the cream of the sharks will be allowed to enter, thus making the games even and interesting. We have some talent here that should be encouraged, and invite representatives from other city organizations to compete with them. It would provide a good evening's sport.

The other night we discovered in our midst a pool shark, one Bert Hayes. In a friendly game he ran Billy O'Neil, twice city champion 100—97. Would it not boost the game around the Col-

lege as well as bring honor from a new source to place Bert in the City Pool Tournament. On his form the other night he showed class enough to hold his own with the best.

### NOTES.

1. On the season's scoring Nagle crowded over for two tries while Kennedy, Gilligan, Pfohl, O'Leary, Chartrand, Lazure and Heffernon each scored one. Killian dropped a goal while Cornelier booted the other 37 points.

2. One poor decision probably cost College the championship.

3. Treasurer Jack Coughlan attempted to play football but found it was easier to handle the "iron men" than the real kind.

4. Bill Hough finds the "middle corner" pocket hardest to connect with.

5. Skinner Poulin was married the other day to a girl he met at the Canadian-Ottawa game. History repeats itself so Fabe Poulin had decided to give up hockey.

6. Grabber Kennedy and Bert Gilligan are ready to receive challenges to play their team the "Senectles."

7. Professor McDonnell admitted he played hockey in Switzerland so Arts immediately signed him.

8. College did not enter city league but will remain in the Intercollegiate. However next month we will make the hockey number and discuss the prospects at length.

9. If you leave your books on the pool tables and they are missing when you return go directly to the waste basket.

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The latest fashion is often the latest folly.



## Of Local Interest

The Kingston trip was a great success  
 We won the flip and none were fresh.  
 Queen's bucked our line to no avail.  
 Cornellier booted fine, tho' frail.  
 Oh! you rouges that always count,  
 Which even McGill found paramount.  
 Queen's kept the lead for a time,  
 But College gave them a lime,  
 We watched what they would do;  
 Final score: for us ten plus two,  
 While Queen's, unable to hit our line  
 Could score but one plus nine.

Mul-v-il: Why does J. McN-l-y resemble an automobile wheel?

M-ag-er: Because he is tired.

Duf-y: Say McH, you must get some winds on the prairies, in the vicinity of Calgary.

McH.: Indeed we do, I have seen safes there that have been blown open.

McKin-l-y: I guess the orchestra at the Russell is not very well paid.

Sh-y: I think so, I see most of them play on notes.

(Student in dining car on Kingston trip.): Here waiter, you are wiping my plate with your handkerchief."

Waiter: Oh! that doesn't matter, it's a dirty one.

(On the K. & P.): Conductor to Cough-n who is running up and down the aisle, "Do you want to get off?"

Cou-g-n: No, I'm trying to stay on!

It is no sign that a hen meditates harm to her owner because she lays for him.

Bill-Ington met HARRY-Ington at the McGill match, however, they are not related.

Prof.: Have you ever heard about the barnyard hen?

Student: That was a fowl remark.

Tr-nor: What about it?

Cg—n: What about what?

Tr-nor: What about what you said about me?

Eg-n: Well, what about it?

If you want to stick to it, try fly paper.

Hig-ns: Johnson at last got a trim the other day,

Ry-n: By whom?

Hig-ns: A London tonsorial artist.

Ry-n: Oh! so did Sav-rd.

A hive of bees—the emblem of industry.  
small yard refectory.

Where is Ch-nt-l now?





## Junior Department.

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The Small Yard did not enter any outside league, this year, in football and as a consequence our First Team did not have a chance to prove their worth. However they took the field, once, against the husky representatives of the Juniorate and showed that they had material for a winning team. They gained a decisive victory from their heavier opponents by trick plays, good punting, good following up and good holding on the line. They can now say that they went through the season without a defeat. The players were: Brennan, Lamonde, Doran, Hayden, Langlois, Florence, Rattey, Loulan, Belisle, Bourgie, Doyle, Gilhooly, Desjardins and McMahon.

The Third Team, with Bergin as trainer, Payette as manager, McMillan as captain, and Loulan and McMahon as star-performers, played two games (and won them both) against St. Patrick's school fourteen.

The boys are glad to see J. P. Gilhooly around again, after the rather serious accident to his wrist.

The boarders' game on Thanksgiving day was interesting from more than one point of view. The winners were treated to a bag of juicy pippins.

A lively sporting event of the month was a boxing bout between J. L-n-y and Petit-Jean. There are contradictory opinions as to who should be given the decision.

Inseparables: G. M-r-hy and C. B-ch-r. There are others. Eh, Terrance?

The Senior Intermural League came to a halt some weeks ago, owing to so many of the players having graduated to the Big Yard (Nit!) and to so many of the day-students failing to put in an appearance.

Touch-me-not: L-wl-a.

The Small Yard has some one to enliven recreation "with the concord of sweet sounds." Tommy, after having listened to

young Turcotte performing at the piano, exclaimed: "Gee, the kid's some player!"

It is perhaps well to remember that Eddie Gleason, the greatest half back that Canada has yet seen (when comes such another?) and Philip Cornellier, the pick of the half backs of to-day, both started their football career in the Small Yard.

The Midgets' League under the energetic management of Fr. Paradis was kept going all the time. At present Team B, is ahead, with C following up fast and promising to bring them down hard. Too bad, if the untimely frost or the untimelier snow, put an end to the contest! So say the players of the league.

Next in order: Ice, skating, hockey. But, boys, do not neglect what is always in order, your studies.









H. R. H. DUKE OF CONNAUGHT  
GOVERNOR GENERAL





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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., DECEMBER, 1911.

No. 3

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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## The Bethlehem of To-Day.

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**P**REVIOUS to the birth of Our Lord humanity was dying the death that sin brought upon it, the knowledge of God was lost to all save to the one small nation of the Jews in an obscure part of the world. It would be difficult to conceive of the tidings of great joy, which the annunciation of the angel would bring to a world that had not yet seen Christ, its Saviour.

On a cool December night when the sheep flocks were resting on the hills of Galilee, and the shepherds sat in faithful vigilance to their gentle trust, there appeared in the sky a bright new star, an angel descended from heaven, clad in robes of whiteness, and stood before them. Great was the fear and amazement of the shepherds, the angel seeing this said: "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, that shall be to all the people. For this day is born to you a Saviour."

To-day that same field which lies to the east of Bethlehem is used to pasture sheep. There is a little village in front of it and on one place is a beautiful olive grove. Anyone who journeys from Jerusalem to Bethlehem, a distance of about seven miles, passes over this field. After the traveller leaves Jerusalem, he passes a hill, upon which stood the building in which Judas Iscaariot sold his Lord for 30 pieces of silver, close by the site is

an old olive tree, on which ignorant pilgrims are told that Judas hanged himself in his grief after the crucifixion.

About midway between Jerusalem and Bethlehem is a building, known as the Tomb of Rachael, and it covers the spot where she is said to be buried. In that vicinity also is the spot that David had his fight with Goliath.

Bethlehem to-day stands on the site of the Saviour's birth. Its combination of one, two, and three-storey houses stretches along the edges and to the summit of the hill. The streets are narrow and winding, and here and there are arched by the houses. The numerous quarries in the proximity afford copious building material, and consequently the inhabitants of the town are mainly quarrymen, stone-cutters and masons. The business section of the city is made up of stores and rude workshops which have structures bearing a striking resemblance to caves. The inmates of these workshops are engaged in the manufacture of crosses, rosaries, and articles of wood and mother of pearls to be sold to tourists and pilgrims, and for shipment to all parts of the world. This town is known to all as the town of independent inhabitants, who have become such on account of their comfortable circumstances. Although the town is not apparently clean to a foreigner, yet it is claimed to be the cleanest in Palestine.

That venerable grotto in which Our Saviour, the Prince of Peace, was born is in the very heart of the town. Over it is built a magnificent church known as the Church of the Nativity. The entrance to this church resembles that of a hole cut through a stone wall, and is so low that even small children who wish to enter must stoop. This church belongs to the Greeks, Latins, and Armenians, each party is compelled to worship in turn and in its own quarters. Mohammedan soldiers are always kept on guard to prevent quarrels which may arise from racial differences and religious dissensions; they also keep guard over the stable or grotto below where Christ was born.

This grotto is under the church, and is reached by a winding staircase. It resembles a cave, and is about twelve feet wide, forty feet long and ten feet in height. The floor is covered with marble. At one end there is a beautiful altar under which is a silver star set into the pavement, and above it is a Latin inscription saying that the star denotes the spot where Jesus was born. At one side of the cave is a recess called the "Chapel of the Manger," where Our Saviour was laid after his birth. The



manger is of brown and white marble, and in it is placed an effigy of the Infant Jesus, thus presenting a beautiful spectacle.

There are many stables in the Holy Land which resemble that in which Christ was born, but the decorations of the cave known as the birth place of Christ have so altered it that the others appear more crude, the floors being made of rough stones. They are frequently large and consequently they are divided into rooms, in which horses, camels, and donkeys are fed. The mangers are stone boxes.

All nations rejoiced when it was announced that the Messiah had come and each year we renew that spirit of rejoicing when at Christmas we recall the birth of Christ which established justice, order, and peace in the world. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, Peace to men of good-will."

J. J. KENNEDY, '12.

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## The Original Thirteen Colonies.

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THE original English colonies in North America were Virginia, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, North and South Carolina, Pennsylvania and Georgia.

Virginia, the colony which was first populated, received its name from Walter Raleigh. The first permanent settlement was effected at Jamestown, in 1607, by a colony of English gentlemen and criminals sent out by the London Company. The colony struggled through all the stages of disappointment, misery, anarchy, martial law and despotism until the "House of Burgesses" the first representative body in America, was formed in 1619, by Sir George Yeardley. Virginia soon became the most populous as well as the richest of the colonies.

In 1628, English Puritans, led by John Endicott, founded Salem. The government was transferred to America. In 1630, Boston and a number of other towns were founded.

Now we must consider New Hampshire. In 1632 a portion

of New England was given to Fernando Georges and John Mason. In 1629 they divided the colony and Mason called his part New Hampshire.

Under a charter of 1632, a portion of Virginia was transferred to George Calvert, first Lord Baltimore. The second Lord entrusted the execution of the charter to his younger brother and named it Maryland. The inhabitants of Maryland, who were Catholics, treated the Indians with all kindness and, for this reason, we hear of no Indian troubles within her frontiers. They also tolerated settlers of other creeds.

Connecticut, which was founded in 1636, was first settled by Massachusetts' emigrants in 1635. Saybrooke at the mouth of the Connecticut was founded by these emigrants, under a charter granted by the Council for New England to Viscount Say and Seal and Lord Brooke. Since, in the same year, the Council surrendered its charter to the crown, a strong immigration of Massachusetts' people settled in and around Hartford, and established the separate colony of Connecticut, 1636-37.

Rhode Island was founded by a young preacher of Salem, Roger Williams. He was banished for his opinions, which were against the power of the king and of the magistrates. In 1636 he founded Providence Plantation in the territory of the Narragansetts from whom he bought the land. The Island of Aquiday was also purchased from the Narragansetts by other "exiles of Massachusetts, and was called Rhode Island. In 1647 the towns of Providence and Rhode Island united under a royal charter and established a purely democratic government with no state religion.

New York, or as it was first called New Amsterdam, was founded by Peter Minuit, the first of the four Dutch governors, on Manhattan Island in 1626. The success of the colony was due to its favourable situation on one of the best harbours of the world. It was also due to the treaty of peace which was made with the Five Nation Indians, the most powerful confederacy of the Iroquois.

When the New Netherlands were conquered by the English and New Amsterdam became New York, New Jersey received its present name and was granted to Lords Berkeley and Carteret. Under William III. New Jersey became a royal province.

Delaware was founded by a colony of Swedes on the Delaware Bay. Later on, since the settlement prospered, the territory extended into New Sweden, which afterwards became Pennsylvania.



Carolina, which was another part of the Virginia grant, was also an original colony. In 1663 Charles II. issued a charter to seven proprietors and the Grand Model, a very absurd constitution was drawn up by Shaftesbury and Locke. The settlers divided the province into two governments and overthrew the Grand Model.

Then, in 1681, Charles II. granted William Penn, a Quaker, a large tract of land, west of the Delaware, comprising 26,000,000 acres of the best land in the world in exchange for a debt due to his father, and called it Pennsylvania. Delaware was subsequently added to the grant by the Duke of York. In 1682 Penn founded Philadelphia and concluded a treaty of peace and friendship with the Indians.

We now arrive at the last colony of New England, Georgia, which was carved out of Carolina. James Oglethorpe, an English philanthropist established Georgia under a charter of George II. and chose Savannah for his capital. Men from all countries settled here and Oglethorpe absolutely excluded slavery from his colony.

Thus we have seen how each colony was founded and ruled we have seen those colonies grow until today they form the most populous and wealthiest of the United States of America.

J. L. DUFFY, '15.



In connection with the "Chateau Laurier," the new \$2,000,000 Grand Trunk Hotel at Ottawa, it has been decided to establish an ice freezing plant, and the Forbes System of sterilization. This means that every drop of water that comes into the hotel for any purpose is first filtered twice, then sterilized and cooled, rendering it not only absolutely pure from all sanitary standpoints, but clear and free from any coloration.

As regards ice, the water from which it is made will be first filtered twice, then converted into steam, then condensed and frozen, rendering the ice not only absolutely pure but a beautiful clear transparent crystal.

## Christmas Thoughts.



Of all the old festivals, that of Christmas awakens in us the strongest and most heartfelt associations. There is a tone of solemn and sacred feeling that blends with our ancient festival and lifts the spirit to a state of hallowed and elevated enjoyment.

The services of the church about this season are extremely tender and inspiring. They dwell on the beautiful story of the origin of our faith, and the pastoral scenes that accompanied its announcement. They gradually increase in fervor and pathos during the holy season of Advent until they break forth in full jubilee on the morning that brought peace and good-will to men.

It is the time of year when families gather together and draw close again those bonds of kindred hearts which the cares, pleasures and sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose. The children of a family who have launched forth in life and wandered widely asunder, once more assemble about the paternal hearth, that rallying place of the affections. It is the time when presents of good cheer pass and repass, as tokens of regard and quickeners of kind feelings. Evergreens are distributed about houses and churches, as emblems of peace and gladness. How delightfully our imaginations, influenced by these outward shows, turn everything to melody and beauty. It is, as one great writer has said, "The season for kindling not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flame of charity in the heart."

There is something in the very season of the year which gives a charm to the festivity of Christmas. There are no flowers in the fields, no green foliage on the trees; yet there is that prevailing feeling of happiness that haunts the very air we breathe. The scenes of early love again rise green to the memory beyond the sterile waste of years, and the idea of home and its joys reanimates the drooping spirit of the one whose fate it is to be separated from his old fireside. What bosom could remain insensible amidst the great happiness, and the stir of the affections which pervade this period!

Can we not hear, as the shepherds of old, that ever-glorious and soul-inspiring strain,—

*"Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will."*

D. J. DOLAN, '13.



## Exercise.

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OUTDOOR exercise is a grand thing. What a noble and praiseworthy sight is it to see the people of all ages and classes taking a little outdoor exercise. But the sight isn't as noble and praiseworthy as it seems on paper, for, as a rule, outdoor exercise is confined to the younger, or as some wise people dubbed it, the "rising" generation. There are many kinds of outdoor exercise. The richer you are the more varied your exercises may be. If you are poor, why then your experience in exercising lies chiefly in taking "shank's mare" to work and home again. Different exercises require different kinds of clothing, and this acquisition of raiment can only be affected by extensive use of mazuma. The working man who walks to work doesn't need any extra habiliments, so it readily follows to the trained mind that walking is the poor man's exercise.

However the "rising generation," as aforesaid, is the exercising generation. This generation exercises itself and also father's wrist writing checks for more "glad rags." It also exercises mother's wits. The most of the exercise is done in the colleges of the land. There may be found football, baseball, rushes, hazings, rooters, joy-riders, hoop-rolling, etc. Football is the best exercise; it is in fact the only exercise at which a man will work four times as hard as he would if he had to beat a carpet or buck wood. Baseball is another good exercise. A student will expend far more strength in a rush shoving and pushing than he would if the people at home asked him to move the piano. Then comes rooting. This exercise is indentified with only the face, mouth, throat and lungs. The rooter of today is the only human imitation of a steam calliope, siren and automobile horn. As a rule a rooter is composed of noise surrounded with ribbons. Some however are composed of ribbons surrounded with noise which amounts to alfst the same thing. The cheer-leader is the controller of from one hundred to ten thousand lung power. He is an active young man, consisting for the most part of an extensive black abyss where the mouth is ordinarily situated in human beings. Another feature connected with this young man is that he has no control, so it seems, over his arms and legs. In fact they run away from him sometimes because of the excessive strain he forces upon

them. But if this young man aforesaid had to wave his arms to keep the mosquitoes away he would surely grumble. Another popular exercise is automobiling; with the awfully rich it often takes the form of joy-riding, for the richer you are, the more fines you can cough up. The automobile itself is a fit subject to exercise upon. It is composed of a spark plug connected by one hundred parts to the tail light and then back again by another hundred to the exhaust pedal. Buy an auto for nine hundred dollars and you will have all the exercise you want; outdoor exercise into the bargain. Autos also exercise horses and mules who are forced to move them when they are tired or the gasoline wont gas.

Among the notable exercises of the day we find the husband. No matter how many whacks he pulls he has to walk to work, expel burglars, do Swedish gymnastics on the tough end of a steak, trot around after forgotten things, hang onto street car straps when he does take a car, and keep his shoes together when he retires. He also has considerable exercise paying millinery bills and buying coal. But he cannot out-do the college boy who exercises at times by stealing trolley-poles, Chinese laundry signs, and "smacks."

In all the walks of life we meet with exercise, in one form or another, half the time when we don't want it. However, "a healthy mind in a healthy body" is a good maxim, and ought to be followed; for exercise, that is moderate exercise, never hurts anyone. If a few more people in this world would take exercise there would be fewer grouches and soreheads. Yea verily.

FRANK A. LANDRIAU, '15.

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### THE AMERICAN THANKSGIVING.

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The American students commemorated their feast day of Thanksgiving by having a "feed," thanks to the Bursar and Rector, the latter of whom very kindly favoured the occasion with his presence. After the meal, which was a very good one, all adjourned to the gymnasium, where a pleasant programme was carried out. Music, cards, dancing and pool caused the time to pass so quickly that the signal to disperse was a distinct surprise to all. Too much thanks cannot be given to the Rev. Moderator, Fr. Finnegan, to whom is owing the pleasure afforded by such an enjoyable evening.



## Scientific Instruments.

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**I**BELIEVE that all have heard the story of Columbus and the egg. If not, here it is: Columbus asked some of his companions if they could make an egg stand on its end. They tried, but in vain. Columbus took the egg, gently tapped it on the table, thus cracking the shell, and made it stand on the cracked end. "That is easy" exclaimed his victims. "Certainly," replied Columbus, "once you know how."

If we investigate the mechanism or principles of XX. Century invention we shall find that we somewhat resemble the companions of Columbus. All things seem very simple. The steam engine, the phonograph, the moving pictures, the automobiles and even the numerous kinds of airomobiles, are so many simple mechanical instruments. But someone had to break the egg.

Entering into particulars, the sun motor, perhaps, holds the first place on account of its lofty source of power. It consists of the ordinary working parts of a steam engine, a boiler where steam is produced; but instead of using coal, wood or petroleum as a source of heat the suns rays are converged onto the boiler. This is done by means of large mirrors which are made to follow the motion of the sun by a heliostat.

An instrument which is worthy of note on account of its help in surgery is the X Ray. The rays of light, or whatever you wish to call them, are produced by a certain make of Geissler tubes. The tubes are nearly perfect vacuums through which electric sparks pass. The hand or any part of the body to be examined is placed in the rays issuing from the tube and a shadowgraph is received on a specially prepared glass which takes the place of the unpolished glass in a camera. The shadow may be received on a sensitive plate and a photograph produced. The mechanism is simple, but what does x stand for?

An invention which is worthy of note is the telautograph. This instrument transmits the exact writing of any person over an ordinary telegraph wire. The mechanism is too complicated to be explained here; it will suffice only to say that the sender writes with a pencil connected to two levers; at the receiver's end, two similar levers connected to a pen follow the exact move-

ments of the transmitter. This instrument is not perfect as yet, but a time might come when it will replace the ordinary Morse code telegraph.

A motive power which might eclipse gas, steam or electricity is liquid air. This is made, as the name implies, from ordinary air by subjecting it to cold and pressure and bringing it to the form of water. This is not to be wondered at, when we consider that water may be either in a solid, liquid or gaseous state, viz., ice, water or steam. When the liquid is to be employed as a motive force, it is placed in a tank surrounded by a vacuum, thus admitting no heat; a small quantity flows into pipes where under ordinary temperature it expands and is made to transmit its power as the steam in a steam engine.

GEO. COUPAL, '13.

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#### Ad Universitatem.

Oh, may our University  
Rise greater soon than e'er before  
Above her ashes, strong and free,  
Like phoenix in the days of yore,  
As ethnical mythology,—  
Or some old Pagan poet,—sings.

The fabled bird o'er land and sea  
In heaven's vault to proudly soar  
Sprang from its funeral pyre; but she,—  
In present circumstances slower,  
By Fate's stern animosity,—  
Must brood awhile before she springs.

Tho' soon within her walls may we,  
With all her difficulties o'er,  
Innumerable students see  
In ev'ry branch of ev'ry lore;  
Just *yet* she can no *Phoenix* be  
Because, alas, *she has no wings!*



## The Religious Ideas and Institutions of the Greeks.

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WITHOUT at least some little knowledge of the religious ideas and institutions of the Ancient Greeks, we should find very many passages in history and elsewhere wholly unintelligible.

Like every other race the Greeks had some conception of the existence of a Supreme Being and hence cast their belief in the Gods and Goddesses. Their worship was that of the old Aryians, many other elements also being introduced according to their advancement. They supposed the earth to be as it appears to us a plane, round in form like a shield. Around it flowed the mighty ocean, a stream broad and deep, beyond which, on all sides, lay the realms of Cimmerian darkness and terror. The heavens were supposed to be a dome shut down close upon the earth. Hades, a place for departed shades, reached by subterranean passages, was beneath the earth. Still beneath this was a deep pit, Tartarus, made fast by gates of brass and iron, which was the awful prison of the Titans, as far beneath the earth as the heavens were above; and the latter distance can only be conjectured, from the fact that when Zeus, in a fit of anger, hurled Hephaestus, from the heavens to the earth, he fell "from morn to noon, from noon to dewy eve."

The sun was considered as an archer-god, borne in a fiery chariot up and down the pathway of the skies. Awaiting the god in the west was a winged-couch, in which he sank to rest, when it was wafted around to the east where new steeds awaited him. There were twelve members of the celestial council, six gods and as many goddesses. The male deities were Zeus, the father and ruler of gods and men, and the wielder of thunderbolts; Poseidon, ruler of the sea; Apollo or Phoebus, the god of light, of music, of healing, of poetry, and of prophecy; Ares the god of war; Hephaestus, the deformed god of fire and patron of useful arts dependent upon it, the forger of thunderbolts for Zeus, and the fashioner of arms and all sorts of metal work for the heroes and the gods; Hermes the wing-footed herald of the celestials, the god of invention and commerce, himself a thief and the patron of thieves.

The female divinities were Hera the proud and rightly jealous queen of Zeus; Athena or Pallas, who sprang from the forehead of Zeus—the goddess of wisdom and patroness of domestic arts; Artemis, the goddess of the chase; Aphrodite, the goddess of love and beauty, born of the sea-foam. Hestia, the goddess of the hearth; Demeter the earth-mother, the goddess of grains and harvests. Besides the great gods and goddesses that constituted the Olympian Council, there was an indefinite number of other deities and monsters neither human nor divine.

Haides ruled over the lower realms; Dionysus was god of wine; Eros of love; Iris was the goddess of the rainbow; and special messenger of Zeus; Hebe was the cupbearer of the celestials; the goddess Nemesis was the punisher of crime and particularly the queller of the proud and arrogant; Aeolus was the ruler of the winds, which he confined in a cave secured by mighty gates.

There were nine Muses, inspirers of art and song. The nymphs were beautiful maidens, who peopled the woods, the fields, the rivers, the lakes and the ocean. Three Fates allotted life and death, and three Furies avenged crime. The Harpies were terrible monsters with female faces and bodies and claws of birds. They were three in number and tore and devoured their prey with greedy voracity. The Gorgons were three sisters with hair entwined with serpents; a single gaze upon them chilled the beholder to stone.

Besides these there were a number of others, but many of the monsters at least were simply personifications of the human passions or of the malign and destructive power of nature, which was not understood by the common people. In the early ages, it was believed that the gods visited the earth and mingled with men. But even in Homer's time this familiar intercourse was a thing of the past—a tradition of a golden age passed away. Their forms were no longer seen, their voices no longer heard. In later and more degenerate times the recognized mode of divine communication to men was by oracles, by thunder and lightning, eclipses and the flight of birds.

But though the gods often revealed their will and intention through signs and portents, still they granted more certain communication through oracles. It was believed that these communications were made by Zeus, and especially by Apollo who was the god of prophecy.

Only in chosen places, did these gods manifest their presence and communicate the divine will. These favourite spots were



called the oracles. Also there were twenty-two oracles of Apollo in the different parts of Greece and a much smaller number of Zeus. There were usually in wild and desolate localities.

The most renowned of the oracles were that of Pelasgian Zeus at Dodona, in Epirus, and that of Apollo at Delphi in Phocis. At Dodona the priests listened in the gloomy forests for the voice of Zeus in the rustling leaves of their sacred oak. At Delphi there was a deep cavity in the ground which emitted stupefying vapors, that were thought to be the inspiring breath of Apollo. Over the spot was erected a splendid temple in honor of the god. The revelations were generally received by a priestess, seated on a tripod placed over the orifice. Among the Greeks scarcely any undertaking was entered upon without the will and sanction of the oracle being first sought. Some of the responses of the oracle contained plain and wholesome advice; but very many of them, particularly those that implied knowledge of the future, were obscure and ambiguous, in order to correspond with the event, however affairs should turn, and thus the credit of the oracle would be unimpaired. Thus, Croesus was told that, that if he undertook his expedition against Persia, he would destroy a great empire. He did indeed—but the empire was his own. To the Greeks, life was so bright and joyous that they looked on death as a great calamity; except in the case of a favored few, as being hopeless and aimless. Homer makes the shade of the great Achilles in hades to say:—

“I would be a laborer on earth, and serve for hire some man of mean estate, who makes scant cheer, rather than reign o’er all who have gone down to death.”

The celebrated games of the Greeks had their origin in the belief of their Aryan ancestors, that the souls of the dead were gratified by such spectacles as delighted them during their earthly life. During the heroic age these games were only performed at the tomb or about the pyre of the dead. Gradually they grew into religious festivals; the whole community assisted, and they were celebrated near the shrine or oracle of the god in whose honor they were instituted. The idea was that the gods were present at the festival, and took delight in the various contests.

By the sixth century B. C. they had lost their local and assumed a national character. Among these festivals, four acquired a wide-world celebrity. These were the Olympian, celebrated in honor of Zeus, at Olympia in Peloponnesus; the Pythian in honor of Apollo, near his shrine and oracle at Delphi; the

Nemean, in honor of Zeus, at Nemea; and the Isthmian, held in honor of Poseidon, on the narrow isthmus of Corinth.

Of those great national festivals the Olympian secured the greatest renown. In 766 B.C. Coroebus was victor in a foot-race at Olympia, and from that time the names of the victors were carefully registered; that year came to be used by the Greeks as a starting point in their chronology. The games were held every four years and the intervals between two successive festivals was known as an Olympiad.

The contests consisted of foot-races, wrestling, boxing and other sports. Later, chariot-racing was introduced and became the most popular of all contests. The competitors must be of Hellenic race, must be guiltless of any crime against the state, or sin against the gods. Spectators from all parts of the world crowded to the festival.

The victor was crowned with a wreath of wild olives; heralds proclaimed his name abroad; statues were erected in his honour; and he was received in his city as a conqueror sometimes through a breach made in the walls.

These national games exerted an immense influence upon the social, religious, commercial and literary life of the Greeks. Into the four great festivals, excepting the Olympian, were introduced contests of poetry, oratory and history. During the festivals poets read their choicest productions, and artists exhibited their masterpieces. To this fact we owe some of the grandest production of the Greek race. The places where these games were celebrated became great centres of traffic and exchange during the festivals. They also softened the manners of the people, turning their thoughts from martial exploits, and giving the states a respite from war, and by the intercourse of the different cities it impressed a common character upon their social intellectual life.

Closely connected with these games or festivals was the Amphyctyonic Council, a league of neighbouring cities for the celebration of religious rites at some shrine, or for the protection of some temple.

The Greeks believed that their gods grew jealous at good fortune and unusual prosperity and often caused overwhelming calamity. But later this divine idea of envy was moralized into a conception of righteous indignation of the gods, aroused by insolence and presumptuous pride so inevitably engendered by an excess of prosperity.

Whoever hardened his heart against the appeal of a sup-



pliant, the Furies pursued with undying vengeance. Should one, upon the commission of a crime flee to a temple, he became the suppliant of the god to whose altar he clung, and to harm him was a most awful desecration of the shrine. To sit or kneel on the hearth of an enemy was also a most solemn form of supplication. An olive branch borne in the hand was still another, which rendered sacred and inviolable the person who pleaded for clemency.

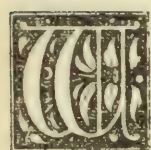
It may be said that the harsh doctrine of the inexorable and hereditary character of certain crimes, was finally, like the idea of divine jealousy, softened and moralized, and certain rights for full atonement could be made for personal or ancestral guilt, and thus the workings of the original crime be stayed.

A. P. MURTAGH, '15.

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## Early Settlers and Indians of North America.

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WHEN Great Britain first attempted to establish a colony in North America it was the Indian with whom she had to deal first. The Indian claimed the land by right of being the first inhabitant. When the different colonies were marked out their first inhabitants took different means to obtain the land from the redman. These means formed the foundation of the future relations between the Indians and the whiteman.

Maryland was founded on a tract of land for which the Indians were paid. This led them to become very friendly with the English and these good relations were further strengthened by mutual acts of kindness between them. But in Virginia the Indians who pretended to be friendly to the colonists secretly became hostile and a deliberate plan for the annihilating of the colony at a blow nearly succeeded. Roger Williams who founded Rhode Island maintained that the Indians being first inhabitants owned the land and therefore the King should pay for it. This along with several other beliefs soon gathered for him a host of enemies.

Since the massacre in 1622 of the inhabitants of Virginia a hostile spirit had been kept up against the Indians, and in 1644 they made another attempt to wipe out the colony. An active warfare was kept up against them by the English settlers till their chief Oppococonaug was made prisoner.

New York and New Jersey were the two colonies which really flourished. One of their reasons of success was their treaty with the five Nations. Pennsylvania also flourished. William Penn concluded a treaty of peace and friendship with the Indians. In most of the other states the settlers found it to their advantage to treat the Indians right and concluded peace and friendship treaties which helped them so materially in their growth.

It might now be well to see how the French in Canada or New France treated their red neighbors. The French being a Catholic people realized that the Indian, created by God, must needs have a soul as they themselves did. Therefore it was their duty to help save these souls. The Spanish method of treating the Indians was conversion and amalgamation with or without enslavement. The English method was the extermination or enslavement without conversion or amalgamation, and the French method was conversion and amalgamation without enslavement. Recognizing as they did the value of the soul of the Indian their missionaries sacrificed everything for the conversion of the red-man and they were very successful. The French were satisfied with a very small proportion of the soil. They endeavored by kindness and good-will to induce the natives to become Christians. The Indians were so susceptible to these kindnesses that the French were able to exercise over them a power based on justice and mutual consent. The wars with the Five Nations were certainly provoked by their destructive raids and expeditions of pillage and murder. The influence of the "blackrobe" soon became a marked one, and with the "black robe" went civilization and soon all along the Ohio and the Mississippi was to be found a net work of Catholic missions. The attempts of the missionaries often met with reverses but this only served to make souls more precious in their eyes.

On the other hand the attempts at conversion to the south were few and unsuccessful. The Puritans made a few feeble attempts but the general belief was that the Indians were a "doomed race of Adam," and quite unworthy that any effort should be made to better their condition. The meagre attempts at conversion were opposed with ridicule and died out. The Indians did not lose this chance to contribute their part to the antagonism, and their raids, murderous and devastating, their tomahawks, scalping knives and torture were ever in evidence. The English forgetting that the Indians had often rescued the settlers of Vir-



ginia from starvation, insulted them, and it was no wonder that the Indian turned upon them as only an Indian can. The English by their superior fighting ability often bested the Indians and such human butchers as Captain Church and Captain Winslow soon exterminated whole tribes at a blow and even included Philip Chief of the Wampanoags who is said to have wept when he heard that a white man's blood had been shed.

So it is quite evident that the treatment accorded the North American redman by the early settlers was in some cases, as in the case of the French, very kind and peaceful; while in the case of the English to the south, it was really barbarous and cruel. The difference in treatment went hand in hand with the religion of these two colonies. The Catholic faith in Canada succeeded in working wonders with the natives while the Puritanism of the New England colonies failed and instead of leaving the Indians with their natural demeanour, it left them with that desire and craving for the white man's blood which was felt so much among the early colonies of the New England States.

F. LANDRIAU, '15.

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## Christmas.

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EVENTS have been recorded as creating epochs in history; celebrations have been held and will be held on the anniversaries of great national feats; success is applauded on every side, and civilization will be characterized by marked stages of advancement. All these successive mutations take place and have their momentary importance. But among these many significant issues, there is one which will come each year with rejoicing circumstances, pass away, and return the following year with increased celebration and festivity. And why should it not, since it may be called man's second birthday. And as one's birthday is an occasion for rejoicing, much greater should be the rejoicing on the birthday of the Redeemer of men.

This unique feast falls on the twenty-fifth of December, and is one which is looked forward to with a heartfelt longing, observed in a becoming manner, and allowed to pass away with feelings of

deepest regret. It is the one occasion on which the rustle and bustle of this busy world seems to be suspended, at least for a while, to give men an opportunity to pay their deepest appreciation and sincere adoration to One who is highly deserving of their inexpressible gratitude.

And why is this an event, unparalleled by others? The answer is obvious when we pause for reflection. Do you not feel grateful to a friend who has done you a favor and would you not endeavour to perform a remunerative deed for him? How much more indebted then ought we feel towards Him, who has wrought out our future destiny. As the prisoner released from bondage feels an ineffable joy at the thought of his freedom, so should be the joy of man when commemorating the birth of Christ, Who on that day came to free him from the darksome meshes of sin.

Although religious denominations are at variance regarding many articles of belief, yet all agree in the Nativity of Christ. And so much do they believe, that at Christmastide special services are held in all the different churches. But in the Catholic church especially the service is most sublime and elevating. What is grander and more consoling than the celebration of Midnight Mass which is sung on Christmas eve? With the interior of her edifices profusely decorated, and with the rendering of special music, the Catholic Church, on Christmas eve, recalls the sublimity of the Incarnation, and demonstrates in a pre-eminent manner the joyful love of the faithful for the Babe of Bethlehem.

S. P. QUILTY, '12.

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## The Progress of Canadian Literature.

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**I**T is impossible in the compass of one essay to give an adequate account of the progress of Canadian Literature. In the first place there is the difficulty of dealing with a bilingual literature.

Canadian literature, as well as Canadian history, opens with the works of Samuel de Champlain. Champlain was an author in the fullest sense of the word; for he even illustrated his own works and drew excellent maps which he published with them.

From the time of Champlain down to the conquest in seventeen fifty nine learned and cultivated men, Jesuits for the most



part wrote in and about Canada; but their books were published in France and for the simple reason that there was no press in Canada. Thus this literature while considerable in extent, was not indigenous to the soil; although in quality it was, perhaps superior to that of the English Colonies.

The English who first came to Canada did not come in pursuit of literature; their valuable time when not occupied in wars and international troubles was devoted to the difficult task of clearing the soil and building houses, bridges, school-houses and churches.

At last peace came to Canada but it was not until eighteen twenty-five or eighteen thirty that any interest in the pursuit of literature began to be felt. The first book in general literature published in Upper Canada was a novel "St. Ursula's Convent" printed at Kingston in eighteen twenty-four. However up to the year eighteen forty-one there was very little literature in Canada on account of her struggles for self government. For this reason the number of our prose writers who have devoted their labours to constitutional and parliamentary history and law is large. Two, however, Dr. Todd and Sir John Bourinot, stand out before the others and have won high reputation throughout Britain and her colonies wherever parliamentary institutions are studied.

The name of Sir John Bourinot must be mentioned in any account of Canadian literature. His literary work is large in extent and is valued throughout all English speaking communities.

However in Canada the progress of literature has not been very great although much good prose writing exists under the heading of Biography and in the Transactions of the learned Societies of Canada.

Among the many noteworthy prose writers the names of Sir Daniel Wilson, Sir William Dawson, Dr. Goldwin Smith and Hunt are the most important.

I. RICE, '12.

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## St. Catherine's Feast.

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In accordance with the custom of the past few years, the French-Canadian students of the University held a banquet on Nov. 25th, the feast of St. Catharine. The menu included every

delicacy that one could wish for, the most important item being: "Soups à la Canadienne." The college orchestra of fifteen pieces furnished music during the progress of the banquet, and gave an air of a royal function.

Rev. Father Roy, O.M.I., Rector of the University occupied the chair of honor, and beside him was seated Rev. Father Finnegan, who represented the priests of Irish nationality. Other guests of honor were A. A. Unger, '14, President of the English Debating Society, and A. Gilligan, '14, representing the O.U.A.A., of which he is first vice-president. Short speeches appropriate to the occasion were delivered by the Rev. Rector, Mr. R. Guindon, '12, and Mr. R. Glaude, '12.

When the last course had been disposed of, the cigars were passed around, and all withdrew to the Recreation Hall, where the boys proceeded to have a good time. Popular French songs, sung by the French chorus, games and other amusements made the time pass all too quickly. At ten p.m., the singing of "O Canada" and "God Save the King," brought a most enjoyable evening to a close.

The committee in charge wish to convey their sincere thanks to Rev. Father Normandin, Rev. Father Paquette, Rev. Father Pelletier, the members of the orchestra, and all those who in any way contributed to the success of the banquet and entertainment.





# University of Ottawa Review.

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PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

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One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application. Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT

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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., DECEMBER, 1911.

No. 3

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## THE SEASON'S GREETINGS.

To each and every one of our readers and friends, *The Review* extends best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Joyous New Year.

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## CHRISTMAS.

Christmas is essentially a joyous period, beyond any other season. Christ's birth was a message of gladness to humanity—it announced the glories of heaven, and cast a halo of brightness upon the earth. Without the light of Christianity this world had been dark indeed. The best that pre-Christian sects and philosophers could do, was to make men resigned to the bitterness of adversity. Christianity not only gave men strength to bravely bear misfortune, but it filled their souls with contentment. The

Christian had an anodyne for every grief, whether in the privacy of his inner consciousness, or in the relations of domestic, social, or political life. The thought that every event is by the will of the Deity, the sense of communion with the Man-God, the conviction that our earthly span is but a fragment of a higher, greater life, dulled the edge of pain, and robbed even death of its sting. The martyr as he stepped into the arena, the cleric as he trod the thorny paths of the apostolate, the hermit as he braved the wilderness, each was comforted by the vision of God beyond the bourne.

The scales of blindness had fallen from the eyes of men; they beheld and revelled in the great, consoling, all-embracing truths of Christianity. No philosophy of the ancient schools could equal the wisdom they learned from Christ.

Magnificent was the change of human life when the Babe of Bethlehem was born. And this benign influence has been at work in the world down through the ages, by the medium of the Catholic Church, founded by the Saviour to continue His mission. Her policy has gone hand in hand with her teaching, ever striving to banish sadness. In the early ages of civilization her struggle was a hard one. After the fall of the Roman Empire, might and right were, for the most part, synonymous terms throughout Europe. The feudal lord ranged his retainers, and felt no scruple in seizing as lawful plunder, the property of anyone with whom he was on unfriendly terms. The great keeps, the narrow, winding streets, the beetling battlements of ancient cities are mute testimony to the fact that in those days the warlike instincts of the human race were given full rein. Against all this the church waged an unrelenting and successful combat, by preaching, edict and censure. To her must be credited the "Truce of God," the orders of chivalry, the emancipation of the serf, the abolition of barbarous customs, the recognition of the universal brotherhood of man. But this was not all. She formed guilds to advance the temporal and spiritual interests of the merchant, the trader, the mechanic, each of which had its fixed days of celebration and rejoicing. She appointed the Festivals of the Saints upon which the people abstained from toil. She devised the Mystery Plays to instruct and amuse them, performed on stages which could be moved on wheels about the streets. She perfected harmonious cadences, and blazed a trail through the enchanted realms of music. Her sculptors idealized the art of Praxiteles, in the statues of the saints; and who can gaze on the paintings of Fra Angelico, Raphael, Michel-



angelo, Murillo, Guido Reni, without realizing that here again the Church has had a wondrously softening and joy-inspiring influence on mankind.

Today civilization is drifting away from Christianity as a consequence of its divorce from Catholicity. It is an age of fierce competition, where the strong ruthlessly crush the weak in the mad rush for pleasure, power, and gold. Only by a return to true Christian ideals, by learning anew the lesson of Bethlehem, by seeking to solace the afflicted, to stem the tears of the sorrowful, to succour the destitute, to be of good will to all men, to bear aloft the banner of the Prince of Peace, can we avert the threatening cataclysm of social war and universal anarchy.

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#### INTER-COLLEGIATE AMENITIES.

We have neither the time nor inclination to enter upon a discussion with *Queen's Journal* regarding the Queen's-Ottawa Debate. The following letters, communicated to the Ottawa Press by the Executive of the U. of O.D.S. should prove sufficient to effectively dispose of an unpleasant incident:

Editor Free Press,—In an editorial that recently appeared in *Queen's Journal*, and that was copied in some of the daily papers, the accusation is made that, in the Queen's-Ottawa debate of December 5th, I permitted the Ottawa debaters to speak longer than the time allowed them by the constitution of the Inter-University Debating League. That accusation is absolutely untrue.

Yours sincerely,

S. P. QUILTY,

Chairman of Debate.

Ottawa, Dec. 14.

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Editor Free Press,—In an editorial in *Queen's Journal* of Monday last, I am accused of having "used statistics that were practically manufactured out of whole cloth." Kindly permit me to state through the columns of your paper that that accusation is without a tittle of truth.

Yours truly,

J. T. COUGHLAN.

Ottawa, Dec. 14.

Editor Free Press,—The editorial columns of *Queen's University Journal*, in a late issue, found room for a very ungentlemanly attack upon the chairman of the recent *Queen's-Ottawa* debate and upon the leader of the Ottawa debaters. That editorial has been copied rather extensively by the press, and we are forced, no matter how reluctantly, to publicly vindicate our honor and resent the insult of *Queen's Journal*.

The University of Ottawa Debating Society did everything it could,—beyond handing the decision of the debate over to *Queen's*—to make the visit of the *Queen's* debaters to the Capital a pleasant one. Not one word of complaint was expressed,—as far as we are aware,—by the *Queen's* debaters before their departure from Ottawa. At a meeting of the Inter-University Debating League Executive, held in Kingston on Saturday last, not one word of protest was heard from *Queen's*. It was reserved to an impertinent outsider, the Sir Oracle of *Queen's Journal*, to find some hidden explanation of why the *Queen's* debaters did not win the decision. In finding that explanation, he apparently cared little what aspersions he cast upon the character of the students of a sister institution.

The charges contained in the editorial referred to are indeed serious—so serious that, if they are communicated to the Inter-University Debating League Executive by even so wild a scribbler as the Editor of *Queen's Journal*, the Executive cannot refuse to have them thoroughly investigated. In case he makes the charges to the Inter-University Debating League Executive, the University of Ottawa Debating Society promises that they will be minutely investigated, or it will resign from the League. It will deposit two hundred dollars in the Standard Bank of Ottawa, to be used in defraying the expenses of the investigation in case the charges are sustained, on condition that the editor of *Queen's Journal* makes a similar deposit for the expenses of the investigation in case the charges are declared not proven. It will accept as investigator the McGill or Toronto Honorary Officer of the Inter-University Debating League or any member of the Bench of Kingston or Ottawa; and it will furnish such sworn statements as the investigator may desire from any of its members relative to the recent *Queen's-Ottawa* debate.

The way is now quite clear to the editor of *Queen's Journal*. Either he must accept the offer of the University of Ottawa Debating Society and substantiate the charges published in his paper; or he must acknowledge them to be false, and apologize for giving



them publicity; or he must formally declare that he insists on being a party to the circulation of a mean calumny.

It is up to the Editor of *Queen's Journal*.

Yours truly,

AMBROSE A. UNGER,

President University of Ottawa Debating Society.

Ottawa, Dec. 14.



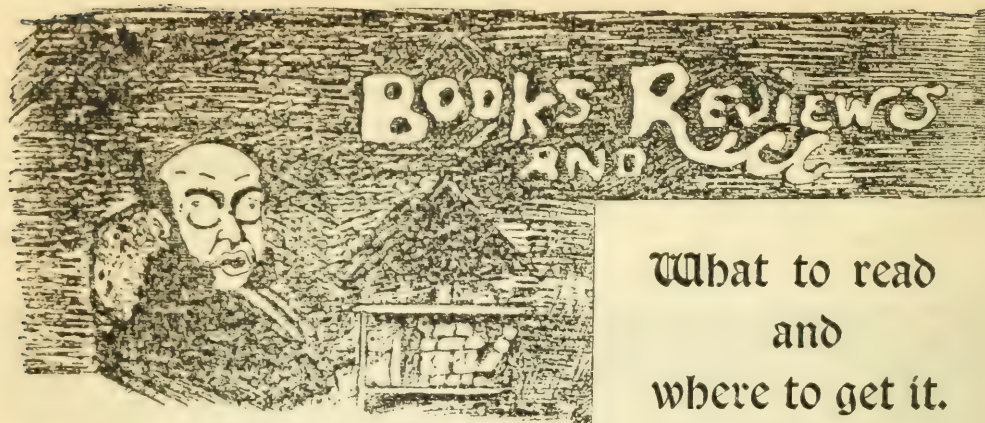
The *Labarum* for November contains a wealth of good reading. "Browning's Dramatic Critics" is an appreciation of that author's endeavours, which we enjoyed particularly, and which contains an abundance of information. Those who take special pleasure in the works of this author should digest the more salient points of this article. The "Columbus Day" poem is a praiseworthy attempt in that realm of literature, which, unfortunately, is essayed very infrequently by the otherwise prolific contributors to the majority of our College periodicals.

The *Queen's Journal*, among other strong editorials, makes a plea for the furthering of a spirit of true sportsmanship among the Canadian Universities. A word anent this, elsewhere.

The *Georgetown College Journal* contains an excellent short story entitled the "Scheme." The plot is arranged in an ingenious manner and its reading afforded us a few minutes of genuine pleasure.

One of the daintiest publications which comes to our table is *The Young Eagle*. The articles in the November edition are numerous and exceptionally well written. "The Secret of Chaucer's Magnetism" delineates some of his characteristic peculiarities in a lucid manner.

We beg to acknowledge *The Xaverian*, *McMaster Monthly*, *The Hya Yaka*, *University Monthly*, *McGill Martlet*, *Vox Collegii*, *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *Niagara Index*, *Acta Victoriana*, *Manitoba College Journal*, *College Mercury*, *Trinity University Review*, *Chimes*, *Queen's Daily*, *Argosy*, *McGill Daily*, *O.A.C. Review*.



What to read  
and  
where to get it.

*The Queen's Promise* (Benziger Bros., New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, 60c.). By Mary T. Waggaman.

The story is indeed a tribute to the author. The title is acquired from a legend. A queen had planned the marriage of her daughter to a great prince. The daughter, however, wished to enter a convent. The queen vowed that not until the thistles which surrounded the convent should turn to roses would she consent to her daughter's entering the cloister. Next day roses bloomed in place of the thistles. These wonderful flowers were called the "Queen's Promise." They were transplanted to many other convents, and happily to the one at which our little heroine, Kitty Dillon, was attending. Kitty's father was a sea-captain and away most of the time. She also had a hard-hearted uncle who was owner of the Blackstone ridge smelters. This uncle was on bad terms with Kitty's father, but he decided to pay all arrears due for Kitty,—our heroine's father had been reported lost,—and take her to live with him. With much sorrow Kitty parted with her convent friends. Soon after her arrival at Blackstone Ridge, the men employed by her cruel uncle rise in rebellion and burn his mills. Kitty while seeking refuge, accompanied by her two cousins, discovers the unconscious form of her uncle who has been struck down by the mob. She renders what assistance she can, sends her cousins for aid, and whispered words of penitence into the injured man's ear. Soldiers arrive, who suppress the riot. A priest also comes, and hears the uncle's confession. The uncle recovers and is a changed man. He becomes a kind employer, and a devout Catholic. A church is built at Blackstone Ridge, and the men hear the word of God. Where formerly there existed discontent and strife, now all is peace and harmony. And to our angelic Kitty is due the credit for this great change.



*Atlantic Monthly*, December, 111.

It is with pleasure that we peruse the many excellent articles in the above magazine. Time and space, however, do not permit us to detail them all. It must suffice then that we mention a few, and trust that from these the readers may form an opinion of the high standard attained by the publication.

*Japanese Commercial Honor*, by Arthur May Knapp.

Though Japan is one of the powerful nations of the age, yet she is not included in the competition of industry and trade in the world to-day, because of her supposed low standard of commercial honor. This ostracism has been effected chiefly by the reports of tourists, to whose complaints certainly too much credence has been given. Tourists complain of prices, but are they aware that prices are in accordance with the rank of the buyer? The yellow journalism of the United States has made a great mistake in endeavoring to bring about unfriendly relations with Japan, for the latter country considers the States to be the most favored nation on earth.

*Pressure of Population*—William S. Rossiter.

The universal betterment of conditions which has taken place during the last century has greatly increased population. War, famine and pestilence have given way to prosperity and peace, which are the outcome of increased civilization and good government. Man and woman now find themselves distinct units of society, and recognize their duties as such. There is to-day a tendency in France and United States to limit the family. A man of knowledge who has a large family is considered to be a hero. It is our duty to pause and reflect what will we do?

*With God, A Book of Prayers and Reflections*, a new work by Rev. F. X. Lasance. Cloth, \$1.25.

This is a companion volume to "My Prayer Book—Happiness in Goodness," considered the finest prayer-book in the English language.

"With God—A Book of Prayers and Reflections" will appeal strongly to the faithful in general, in those precious hours when they turn from the pleasures of life to attend to "the one thing necessary," the one real business here below, the salvation of their immortal souls.

But in addition to its general appeal, "With God" will prove especially useful.

To members of the Holy Name Society, to members of the

Eucharistic League, to all confraternities of the Blessed Sacrament, to all devout adorers of the Eucharistic Christ, in particular, in their visits to Jesus in the Tabernacle, and for the Hour of Adoration, a plentiful supply of devotions for these occasions and for the Forty Hours' Exposition will be found in this prayer-book.

*The Tempest of the Heart*, (Benziger Bros., New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, 1.25). By Mary Agatha Gray.

This is indeed an extraordinary story. To say that the plot is delightfully original is to say the least. Our principal character, a young monk, is on the eve of being ordained to the priesthood. His one great asset is his musical talent. Truly he is a wonderful singer. When he sings in the woods the voices of Nature seem to join in harmonized accompaniment. When in the urbane theatre, the emotions of his hearers sway in ecstasy before his display of human feeling. But to return to our tale. The monk is sorely tempted to renounce the monastic life upon which he is about to enter. The Tempter, disguised in the form of Brother Anselm's dearest friend, succeeds in striking deep the chords of ambition. The monk yields to the call of an alluring life which may be full of worldly triumphs, and following the will-o'-the-wisp of ambition, he steals away. The monk's sister, Dorothy, a fine specimen of Catholic young womanhood, on being apprised of her beloved brother's flight, is sorely grieved. In all her sad search, our sympathy goes out to her unstinted. Peter, the monk, goes to the city, secures the coveted position which will enable him to become successful, and thereupon embarks on a career of triumph. It is at this time that we have the pleasure of becoming acquainted with Herr Schmidt, a violin player, who has aided Peter. The tender vein of this good man's romance runs throughout the story.

Peter, after a time, seems to fail in his endeavor to combine human feeling with his singing. He becomes remorseful, and decides to leave the public life. He sails for Canada, and under an assumed name secures work on a farm. His heart is being tossed about on the sea of remorse, for he realizes the depths to which he has fallen.

Dorothy hears that her brother has gone to Canada. Full of hope for his discovery, she embarks for the land across the sea, and is shortly followed by Harry Chumleigh, a brother of him who first tempted the monk. After some difficulty, Peter is found. He returns to his former home, and asks forgiveness of the Abbot. The wise priest, however, accepts him only after he has made atonement, surrounded by the circumstances which formerly helped to



drag him down. At last peace reigns. After all, ambition is only human, so let us not reproach, but rather let us take heed.

The author's diction adapts itself in a remarkable manner to the different actions of the narrative. The many and diverse characters are so wonderfully portrayed as to give a clear insight into the eccentricities of human nature.

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## Among the Magazines.

The good old Christmas spirit is rife among the magazines this month, crying to all who will listen that the Great Feast is at hand.

"The Law of Giving" in the *Extension* reminds us of Shakespeare's Portia, when she says of mercy, "It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes." The writer points out that the Irish people, who under the severe penal laws sacrificed everything for their faith, made a supreme gift, are now, in their prosperity in many lands and in the spread of that Faith for which they suffered, reaping the rewards of their generosity. To assist in spreading the Faith is an honor, and will, moreover, be rewarded. The writer calls upon us to assist in spreading and maintaining the Faith among the poor Spanish Catholics of Arizona, New Mexico, Louisiana and Texas. History repeats itself and a little timely assistance will put these Spaniards upon the road to prosperity as was the case with the Irish.

In *The Ave Maria* there is an interesting review of a book published by M Georges Clemenceau, a French anti-clerical Liberal. It is entitled "South America of To-day" and is a report of observations made by M. Clemenceau while on a lecturing tour in Argentina, Uruguay and Southern Brazil. So much nonsense has been written about the "degradation" of South America that we would expect this anti-clerical French Liberal to swell the chorus. But he does not. With judicial fairness he tells us that "in these countries where blood is hot, misconduct is rare." The poorest classes are not so degraded as they are in Europe; all that can be said of the morals of the middle classes is most favorable; the women virtuous, the men admirable. In the fashionable assemblages at the Buenos Ayres race-course, he found no freak or indecent styles, no demimonde. He was struck by the temperate

habits of the people. M. Clemenceau seems frankly surprised with the morality of these Spaniards. It apparently never occurred to him that their religion had anything to do with their conduct.

The astonishing methods of German Socialists to secure the rising generations to their cause are set forth in *America*. Recognizing that "the boy is father to the man," the Socialists have established hundreds of club-houses for young folks, the condition of admission being a copy of the *Arbeiterjugend*, a Socialist weekly. This weekly teaches that "there is no God," "creation is the product of evolution," etc., etc. To oppose this growing peril of youth earnest Germans have petitioned government aid. The Minister of Public Instruction responded by creating a million-mark fund for *Jugendpflege*—the systematic care of youth. The government calls upon the clergy to assist in instilling morality and patriotism into the minds of the young. May they be successful in stopping the advance of Socialism!

"Female Wage-Earners" is a masterly article in *The Rosary Magazine*. The writer points out the evils which have resulted from women entering the labor field in competition with men. Some women have been forced to it by the death of the family bread-winner, but it was not necessity which, during the last half century, caused such an exodus from the home to the office, the factory and the shop. It is to be feared that love of money, hatred of housework, or something similar, was the cause. One of the first evils to result from this exodus was the lowering of wages,—women would accept less than men. Ignorance of housekeeping followed naturally, then unhappy marriages and divorce. Many other evils result from women receiving wages for their work, among which desire for expensive pleasures, extravagance in dress might be mentioned. But it cannot be denied that woman has, at least, demonstrated her ability to support herself.

"Cardinal Vaughan and the Conversion of the American Negro," in *The Missionary*, gives us Northerners some idea of how difficult a problem the negro is in the States when even Catholic missionaries find him a stumbling block. The good work of Cardinal Vaughan, who founded, in America, the community of Josephites, devoted to the spiritual care of negroes, is indeed worthy of praise.

"Silas Wegg" is again abroad in the pages of *The Civilian*. This month that slogan of the Christmas shopper, or, rather, shop-keeper, "Do it early," is the object of his sharpened quill. As he



says, to some Christmas shopping is a "perverted good," to others a "necessary evil." The "perverted good" variety can remember when Christmas shopping did not completely drain the purse, but now,—Oh! we all know present conditions. The "necessary evil" variety are men, poor men, still slaves of Eve. The dilemma of the civil servant is pitiable. Told to shop early, he finds money scarce around the first of the month, and pay-day does not come till the fifteenth.

The Navy Number of the *Scientific American* is here. The progress which the American Navy has made during the last decade is remarkable. It is now second only to the British Navy. Every phase of the subject is treated, the Business Management, Target Practice, the Readiness of the Fleet, the Influence of the Fleet, Ordinance, Target Practice, Submarines, etc.

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## Priorum Temporum Flores.

We regret to learn of the serious illness of Rev. D. Rhéaume, '04, who is at present confined to his home.

Mr. Louis J. Kehoe, B.A., '94, was a candidate for the East Ottawa seat in the Ontario Legislature. Though defeated, he put up a plucky fight.

On Sunday, Dec. 24th, Rev. J. Ainsborough, '05, will sing his first High Mass in St. Joseph's, his native parish church. He will be accompanied by the best wishes of the students for a long and prosperous career in the service of his Master.

We were glad to receive a visit from Mr. F. McDougall, matriculation '09, who was home on a short vacation. Fred is taking a course of civil engineering in the renowned Troy Polytechnic.

We were pleased to read in the western papers that Mr. Peter Conway, '09, was one of the star performers in the Calgary-Edmonton football match last month, the most scientific and exciting game ever witnessed in the prairie provinces. Pete, it will be remembered, played on our championship team of 1907, and he demonstrated to the westerners that he still retained a good knowledge of the game, which was taught to him by the peerless football tutor, Rev. Fr. Stanton.

The following paid a visit to our sanctum last week:

Rev. D. McDonald, Glen Nevis, Ont.

Rev. J. MacDonald, Kingston, Ont.

Rev. J. J. MacDonnell, Cornwall, Ont.

Rev. J. O. Dowd, Chelsea, P.Q.

Rev. Fr. J. W. Dulin, Alexandria, Ont.

Rev. Geo. O'Toole, Cantley, Que.

Dr. J. J. O'Gorman, St. Bridget's, Ottawa.

Rev. Fr. A. Reynolds, Renfrew, Ont.

Rev. A. Richard, Perkins, Que.

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## Obituary.

### MR. GEO. W. SEGUIN.

*The Review* regrets very much to record the death of Mr. George W. Séguin, City Collector. Mr. Séguin was born at St-André Avelin, in the County of Labelle, and received his education in the commercial course of the University. He was known by all as a man of excellent characteristics and untiring energy, which enabled him to secure a high social standing. He had a splendid civic funeral, service being held at the Sacred Heart Church, Archbishop Gauthier officiating, assisted by Rev. Frs. Jeanotte, Myrand and Guertin. The deceased was President of St. Joseph's Union in Canada, President of the Little Nation River Railway, and Treasurer of the French-Canadian Educational Association of Ontario.

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## Personals

A beautiful portrait of Archbishop Gauthier has been presented to the Faculty, which has been placed in the reading-room. It is a gift much appreciated by its members.

Bishop Girouard, O.M.I., of Athabasca, made the University his headquarters during his stay of nearly two weeks. The members of St. Joseph's parish enjoyed a very interesting sermon given by the Bishop relative to his far northern missions.

F. W. Hackett represented O. U. at the executive meeting of the Inter-University Debating League, recently held in Kingston.

A very pleasant hour was spent with Rev. Fr. Smith, C.S.P., who delivered a fine lecture in the Rideau Street Convent on "Newman the Master Craftsman."

Rev. Fathers Peruisset and Sherry addressed the Alumnae of the Gloucester Street Convent at the splendidly attended annual meeting held Nov. 26th.

The two representatives of Alma Mater at the Queens-Ottawa debate, Messrs. Coughlan and H. McHugh, acquitted themselves most honorably.

*The Review* offers to Mr. H. Bishop, '16, and his family, sincere sympathy on the death of their father. R.I.P.

Nearly all the boys will go home for the Xmas vacation, which this year is from Dec. 22nd to Jan. 8th.

A pyrographed football used in the Toronto-Ottawa game, which Their Royal Highnesses witnessed, and a handsomely bound copy of *The Review* are to be presented to H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.

Congratulations to L. Mageau on the election of his father as M.L.A. for Sturgeon Falls.

Messrs. J. J. Kennedy, '12, and F. W. Hackett, '15, are to represent O. U. at the next Inter-Collegiate debate, which is to take place in Kingston on Jan. 20th, 1912. The winners of this debate will compete against McGill for the championship trophy.

It was a most happy thought indeed that prompted Rev. Fr. Normandin, the zealous director of the French Debating Society, to secure the valuable services of Mr. Colonnier, the well-known elocutionist. The highly-gifted gentleman, an officer of the French Academy, is a past master in the art of impersonation. Fortunate should the members of the society deem themselves in having such a teacher, and may they not forget to thank their devoted Moderator for such good fortune.



### Hockey Outlook.

College has had a rather varied career in the hockey arena this year. Knowing she had the goods, she applied to the City League, but owing to not having finished the schedule a few years ago, and perhaps a little fear on the part of the other teams, they were refused admittance. A few days later the league disbanded.

Next an invitation was received from the Ottawa section of the Interprovincial. It was an excellent chance, but Renfrew Rivers caused the trouble this time. College would not take the trip to Renfrew, so the league went merrily on without them. Next the Ottawa Valley League held out the glad hand, but since this necessitated several jaunts from the city they also were turned down.

So they have finally fallen back upon their section of the Intercollegiate. There is some talk of including McGill in this division, but it will hardly materialize. College are quite wise to the fact that with their all-star aggregation they should quite easily vanquish the heavy Laval team. This means a play off with the winners of the other section, probably Toronto, and should they win this, they will fight it out with the champions of the Interprovincial, for the amateur championship of Canada.

In preparation for the big struggles, Rideau rink will be secured and early practice indulged in to have the team in the finest shape. At present things look rather bright for a big hockey year.



### University League.

A new league has sprung into existence in the Ottawa College hockey world. On account of the galaxy of stars here this year it was thought advisable to choose twenty-one hardened players and let them fight it out in a league of their own. Had this not been done it would have caused a rather one-sided Intermural League since practically half the big hits are in the classical course. First team will be picked from these three teams so it will facilitate the coaching, and indicate those worthy of a tryout. A single schedule will be arranged and some classy inside hockey will be dished up. There is little to choose between the teams though O'Leary has a little on the others on the defense, but Heffernan makes up for this on the line, while Chartrand has the best balanced team of the three and looks good for the honors. The men have been divided as follows:—

#### The University League for 1912.

<i>Wild Cats.</i>	<i>Beavers.</i>	<i>Tigers.</i>
Heffernan (Capt.)	O'Leary (Capt.)	Chartrand, W. (Capt.)
Quilty, S. (Mgr.)	Minnock.	Millan.
Nagle, E.	Poulin, F.	McHugh, O.
Killian, M.	Robillard, J.	Coupal, G.
Sullivan, D.	Huot.	Robillard, H.
Mulligan, W.	Braithwaite, G.	McNally, J.
McFadden.	Madden.	Cornellier, Ph.
Heney.	Murtagh, A.	Renaud.
Callaghan.	Doran.	Sullivan, W.
	Guindon, R. (Mgr.)	Sullivan, J. (Mgr.)

### Intermural League.

This league will be doing business on the same old stand, and although termed by the University players the "bush" league, yet before the season is over a few of its men may make the senior players exert themselves to retain their places. It will be kept very select by the fact that after a student has played one game in the higher league he will be ineligible to go out with the "bushers." The game will be kept clean since a flying tackle is the only play not permitted. Such minor offences as testing the strength of your stick over an opponent's head, or pulling his sweater off are perfectly eligible—if the opponent doesn't object. The following captains and managers have been appointed.

Philosophy—Capt. McHugh; Mang. Harrington.

Arts—Capt. Mulvihill; Mang. Burrows and Hackett.

Classical—Capt. Quinn; Mang. McNally.

Commercial—Capt. Lamonde; Mang. Brennan.

### Old McGill.

McGill, still suffering from their defeat here and from their disappointing position in the league, have undertaken to criticise "the dirty tactics of College," and the reports taken from the *Review*.

Such a flagrant exhibition of poor sportmanship has seldom before been displayed, even by McGill. First they object to "Gilligan taking a crack at his cover" yet in their report they say that "Masson kicked to Cornellier who was tackled savagely by Digby." A man who acts like a savage should surely not be allowed to play football. Again speaking of their all star team they laud Murray because "he is not a pink tea player." "Consistency thou art a jewel."

Again they defend Savage's decision in Toronto, yet the Toronto papers themselves acknowledge his mistake. They go on to criticise the work of the Ottawa-McGill officials, yet uphold those two specimens of inefficiency they sent here for the Toronto game.

Owing to the value of our space we cannot further answer their childish charges, and the rest of the article was so superficial as to merit no reply.

### General Notes.

Jerry Harrington is next year's captain of the football squad. An excellent choice for no one is better versed in football ethics than the peerless middle wing.

The pool tournament is nearing a close with Jarvis and Hayes tied. It provided good sport and was well looked after by "Happy" Daniels.

The "McGill Daily" showed the same bad judgment in choosing the all-star team as the football executive in appointing officials this year. There are only eight McGill men in their selection.

### Hockey Notes.

1. Let us first talk about the big things. "Bud" Claffy, the



Buena Vista point man will be here after Christmas. He has about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  in. on Hackett and so doubles up when he is playing that he looks like a question mark.

2. Next Landriau will be a candidate for "big" team.

3. Frankie Burrows has decided this year to turn out with the Minto Skating Club.

4. Matty Brennan is in town. He hasn't played hockey since 1909 when he lined up with "Arts," champions of the Inter-mural league.

5. Cameron expects to burn up the ice this year.


6. Fred McDougal is playing on the Troy Polytenical team. Most of the team wear spring skates and have been practicing for a month on the tennis courts.

7. Bill Chartrand has played the game for 9 years and has never yet been on a championship septet; you will know how it feels this year, Bill.

8. We are glad to report that Andy Murtagh has finally decided to turn down the offer from Frank Patrick to play in the West.

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The students of the Senior Department were favored by a visit from Prof. Cole, who condescended to dine with them, on the evening of the 28th of last month. The professor had fully intended lecturing to the student body on his discovery, "The (electric) globe that can count, speak, etc." To quote the professor in part. Owing to a very pressing engagement, he was unable to devote the entire evening to the boys. Moreover, to clearly comprehend the professor in all of his work, experiments are essential, and as he was made aware that our gymnasium was in "process of elimination," he decided that it would not be worth while, to break his previously made engagement, but promised to give them another date, early in February. It is evident, by this generosity on the part of Prof. Cole, that he is very anxious that the students should become acquainted with his discovery," which is altogether foreign to scientists, with the exception of myself undoubtedly the boys will look forward with keen interest to the professor's lecture and demonstration; this subject must be interesting for it is rumored that he will lecture in Peterborough from the 22nd inst. until Jan. 10th inclusively.



## Of Local Interest

The following debates were held by the U. of O. D. S., since our last publication.

Nov. 13th Resolved: Students before being allowed to enter upon the course of studies for any of the learned or scientific professions should be obliged to take the complete course in Arts.

Affirmative: J. A. Fallon, W. J. Foley, A. B. Freeland.

Negative: A. L. Cameron, J. T. Gorman, J. A. Grace.

The decision was awarded to the negative.

Nov. 20th Resolved: Before committing itself to any definite Naval Policy, the Canadian Government should ascertain the wishes of the people through a plebescite.

Affirmative: W. A. Callaghan, W. A. Hayden, T. J. Hunt.

Negative: H. F. Moran, S. M. Trainor, S. M. Lally.

The affirmative established its case according to the decision of the judges.

Nov. 27th Resolved: International Arbitration will lead to universal peace.

Affirmative: J. S. Duffy, J. A. Fallon, J. P. Bonfield.

Negative: Cornelius A. Mulvihill, G. F. Braithwaite, G. E. Brennan.

The negative won.

Dec. 7th, Resolved: Canada should have complete autonomy in Naval and Military matters when Great Britain is at war.

Affirmative: T. J. Kelley, F. A. McKinley, A. S. McLaughlin.

Negative: F. X. Burrows, Ewart Vincent Munn, H. A. Milot.  
The negative was awarded the debate.

Dec. 11th Resolved: There is not sufficient reason for the existence of a second chamber in Legislation.

Affirmative: Louis J. Guillet, C. E. Moreau, L. A. Landriau.



Negative: J. S. Cross, A. W. O'Neill, J. C. O'Keefe. The affirmative received the decision.

Owing to the tie between Queen's and Ottawa in the Inter-University Debate, held at Ottawa on the 5th inst., a special meeting of the I.U.D.L. was called on Saturday, the 9th inst. at Kingston. President Wylie of Queen's occupied the chair. At this meeting it was decided that a second debate shall take place between Queen's and Ottawa, at Queen's on January the 20th, 1912, in order that the tie may be broken.

Since the meeting a subject has been agreed upon, resolved: That it would be injurious to the interests of the United Kingdom to ratify the Declaration of London.

At a recent meeting of the U. of O. D. S. Messrs. James Kennedy and F. Winfield Hackett were chosen to bear the U. of O. pennant at Kingston on the 20th of next month and argue the negative.

In appreciation of the great work of the football team of 1911, and the marvellous showing that it made this year on the gridiron, the students of the University tendered a banquet to the Rev. Coach, Captain Quilty, Manager Kennedy and their squad, on the 22nd of last month.

None, other than the staff, the students and the representatives of Ottawa's papers were present; with the exception of Dr. O'Brien who is the College physician. At 8 p.m., the doors of the refectory were thrown open, and revealed the tables laden most sumptuously not only with delicacies but also with substantialities (in the majority), which one would not consider out of place, if he be acquainted with College boys and their voluminous appetites.

Before saying grace, Rev. Father Stanton announced that there would be no after dinner speeches, so that everyone would have no reason for worrying, but could proceed to do himself justice and relieve the heavy burden from the bowed legs of the tables, by the extirpation of their masticatory encumbrances.

However, Father Stanton, as coach of the team and director of the Athletic Association wished to take advantage of the occasion and thank the representatives of the press present for the good support, that they had given College this year, and also for their endeavors to promote nothing but clean sport.

After the banquet the Recreation Hall was repaired to, where games and contests were indulged in for the remainder of the evening. Mr. Stephen Bay Richards eulogized the triumphs of the U. of O. on the gridiron during the past season of the "Pig-skin rustlers." The passionate outbursts of the old supporter and enthusiast, brought forth emotions of luculent delectation, and exuberant acclamations of approval which only ceased when the ponderous pillars supporting our renowned halls of learning threatened to topple to the ground.

The following was the programme: Mr. Trainor a recitation, Mr. O'Leary a song, Messrs. Lajoie and Hough a wrestling match, Messrs. Guindon and Gauthier a boxing bout, Mr. R. Guindon a recitation, Mr. W. Chartrand a song, Mr. Gallopin a declamation and lastly Mr. Munn, a short and decisive speech.

The evening was enjoyed by all and goes on that list that won't be readily forgotten in years to come, when we look back upon the days of '11, and recall "ye goode olde times."

### **The Inter-Collegiate Debate.**

Through the kindness of Dr. White, Principal of the Normal School, the Inter-Collegiate debate between Queen's and Ottawa took place in the Assembly Room of that Institution. It was well that this hall was put at the disposal of the Debating Society as the seating capacity of the one which it has been customary to use on like occasions, would not have been sufficient to accommodate the large crowd. Professors of Ottawa University, and visitors occupied the seats on the ground floor, while the students of the University filled the galleries on both sides of the hall.

The subject of the debate was: "Resolved that the best system of taxation is that which imposes taxes on land values only." The representatives of Queen's, Mr. H. McIntosh, leader, and Mr. W. C. Clarke, M.A., argued in the negative, while the affirmative was upheld by Mr. J. Q. Coughlan, '13, leader, and Mr. A. G. McHugh, '13, representatives of Ottawa University. The Hon. Justice Anglin was judge of the debate, and occupying seats of honor were Rev. A. B. Roy, O.M.I., Rector of Ottawa University, Rev. J. P. Fallon, O.M.I., who is one of the honorary vice-presidents of the Inter-University Debating League, and Rt. Rev. Canon Corkery. Mr. S. Quilty was chairman, and acquitted himself admirably of the duties imposed upon him.



At eight o'clock sharp, the meeting was called to order. After reading the rules and regulations governing the debate, the chairman called upon Mr. P. Fink for a solo. Mr. Fink sang very well, and was heartily applauded. The leader of the affirmative was then called upon to speak, and the debate commenced. It proved to be very interesting and instructive, especially so, as "Single Taxation" is a live topic of the day. Arguments were plentiful on both sides; facts and figures were quoted to confirm or offset these arguments. All four speakers spoke clearly and articulated plainly; as a result every auditor heard what was being said, and listened with rapt attention during the hour and a half that the debate lasted.

Before the judge was called upon to make known his decision, Mr. Geo. Coupal sang a solo. He was amply rewarded by the smiles of approval and prolonged applause of the many young ladies present.

In giving his decision the Hon. Justice declared that the task of deciding the winners was not an easy one. He also, said in part:

"I was indeed glad to be able to listen to these young men give their opinions on this subject, and they can do nothing better than interest themselves in affairs of this kind. I am now in a position where I do not have to exercise my own judgment alone, having had assistance for some years. Some time ago, however, I occupied a position as judge, where I was called upon to frequently express opinions on matters of importance on my own responsibility, but seldom have I had a more difficult task than this one. I have only one criticism to make, and that is that the representatives on both sides seemed to forget that there are always two sides to every question. They were wrapt up too much in their own opinions. Notwithstanding this I must say that the visiting representatives had a slight advantage of the debate from a debating standpoint, but the College debaters argued the subject with a shade more knowledge than their opponents. Taking both these facts into consideration, I do not see my way clear to do otherwise than to decide the debate a draw."

### **Society Notes.**

The French Debating Society under the able and popular direction of the Rev. Father Normandin, opened its series of weekly

debates on November the 13th, and judging from the first meeting the debating season of 1911-1912 promises to be a very flourishing one.

The subject of the first debate was: *Resolved*, that nationalism will have a great influence under the new government. The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. W. LeBel and A. Harris, while Messrs. J. F. Simard and R. Bélisle supported the negative.

At this meeting the Rev. Director made some very fitting remarks, pointing out the importance of a society which offers the advantage of learning to speak in public. Mr. R. Glaude, president of the society, in his opening speech upheld his reputation as one of our best orators.

Messrs. C. and E. Boucher, orators from the Junior Department, favored us with recitations, and we hope to hear from them again.

On November 20th: *Resolved*, that Montcalm was Levis' superior. For the affirmative Mr. Rattez, and for the negative Mr. Plouffe. Mr. Phillippe Cornellier was chairman of the meeting, and the judges were Messrs. A. Harris, R. Bélisle, J. Maynard and J. F. Simard.

At the same meeting a very interesting discussion was carried on by two of our friends from the commercial course. The subject was: *Resolved*, that Winnipeg has more of a future than Montreal. Mr. A. Gauthier for the affirmative vanquished his opponent, Mr. A. Gagnon.

On November 27th: *Resolved*, that a colony should contribute to the defense of the empire. Messrs. Perron and Courtois debated for the affirmative, while Messrs. H. Lapointe and N. Beauchamp argued the negative. The decision was awarded to the negative by the judges, Messrs. Gagnon, Plouffe, Rattez, Lachaine and Glaude. Mr. Harris acted as chairman.

Our Reverend Moderator, with the assistance of the executive of the society, has engaged the services of Mr. Colonnier, recognized as the best elocution instructor in the Dominion. Mr. Colonnier is to give six classes of elocution, and each one of the philosophers has been requested to prepare a recitation which he will submit to the professor. To mark the event of the last meeting before the Christmas holidays, Mr. Colonnier entertained an audience composed of the regular members of the society, of the Juniors, and of the Seminarians. The Rev. Rector and several Fathers were also



present. A great point in Mr. Colonnier's favor is that he was so highly appreciated by all that he made us forget tea, and we filed into the refectory ten minutes late.

At the annual meeting of the Washington Club, the following officers were elected:

Director—Rev. D. Finnigan, O.M.I.

President—J. Q. Coughlan.

Vice-President—J. J. Cusack.

Secretary—M. A. Killian.

Treasurer—R. C. Lahaie.

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## Junior Department.

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A record beaten. Not in running, nor in jumping, nor in hammer-throwing but in rink-making. Never in the history of the Small Yard was there such early (almost unseasonable for Ottawa) skating. To have a sheet of ice for the second of December gave the Junior Editor of 1902 an occasion to boast. But what is the second of December to the twenty-first of November! To hear the ring of skates, the clash of hockeys and the thud of pucks before the feast of St. Catherine; before Yale and Harvard had played their Thanksgiving-Day game is a record that will take a deal of hustling and good luck to beat. Walter thought that Father Veronneau must have noticed that the fur of the foxes was thick this year, to have begun his rink so early. But where is our boasted rink now (Dec. 12)! Oh, the mild unkindness of that December thaw!

The smile that never comes off—Gr-v-l.

Why is it that McCarney and Farley have never been on speaking terms, ever since they both came to College.

Wonders never cease! McM-h-n has been suffering from a peculiar soreness in the heel (we hope it will not prove contagious) which, so far, has baffled medical skill to diagnose. As soon and as often as there is snow to be cleaned off the rink the torture seizes him and the best he can do is to view the shovelling and sweeping operations from the window. But strange to say the moment the rink is clean, the soreness disappears as sudden-

ly as it came, and he can then skate and play hockey without showing any outward signs of lameness. MacD-ld suggests that, perhaps, with a little severe treatment, there might be danger of him getting over these attacks but fears that the cure (for McM-h-m) might be worse than the disease.

It ought to be a source of consolation to Father Paradis and the Midgets to know that the thaw did not do as much damage to their rink as to the other.

During the two weeks' skating we had, the coach was able to make a rough estimate of the hockey material. The following look likely: Doran, Brennan H., Doyle, Fahey, Langlois C., Lafferriere, Hayden, Sauvé, Gouin, McMahon, McMillan and Perron.

The schedules drawn up in billiards and pool "as a test of ability" are being played off with a great deal of seriousness, nervousness sometimes and interest. Make sure what section you will be in, after Christmas.

The Junior Editor feels sure that he is voicing the sentiments of the Prefects and all those connected with the Small Yard, when he wishes each and every student of the Department a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. He hopes to see you all back to College again after your enjoyable vacation at home.







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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., JANUARY, 1912.

No. 4

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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## A Reminiscence.

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“Fortasse et haec olim meminisse juvabit.”



O far as I know, a reminiscence has only two requirements—that the events be of the past and that they be within one's personal experience. It need not be of any certain age, and yet I have hesitated to call these lines a reminiscence. Why? For one reason, they scarcely recall a single event. For another because eight years seem such an infinitesimally small portion of that vast tide of years that we call the past. There is a third reason. To invade the past seems to me almost a violation of a vested right of old age. It is meet that the old should write of the past and that the young should write of the future, for these look ahead while those look backward and night which brings dreams to the young can bring only memories to the old.

And yet I would write of the past for even the short space of eight years may lend a glamour to events such as the charm that vanished centuries lend to the dead chivalry of the past.

Eight years—so long to look ahead so short to look back; so many changes yet so much sameness; so much planned, so little done.

Changes, yes; there are changes. Eight years ago and a few weeks more, the splendid Arts building of this University was un-

known and unforeseen. In its place stood the old University, the old pile of gray limestone blackened by the storms of years. As I pass let me remark how often that word "old" is applied to objects to indicate disrespect, and wrongly used, because to age, if for no other reason than age itself, respect undoubtedly belongs. The old buildings, then, were still standing—the east wing which was the special domain of the "theologians," the central containing the gymnasium, library and recreation halls; the west, containing the Academic Hall, wherein undeveloped Irvings "strutted their little time upon the stage." Speaking of the east wing, how many of the students of those and previous days will forget the great bell which hung at the corner of the verandah? Not one, I warrant, for its clarion call was the warning that play was over, and few will forget that. How we hated it then, in an impersonal way! And how we almost love it now! For its great tongue is silent—it went with the other things we remember in the fire of December, 1903. Next to the east wing and joining it to the central wing was the University Chapel. I can remember now every detail of its beautiful interior, unequalled in the city. To it, morning and evening came the students, taught that there is more than play and more than work in this world of ours and that their first and last thought should be the care of that soul for the loss of which it is vain to gain the whole world. The chapel, of course, is gone, but who shall measure the peace and happiness and high resolves it inspired in those who in earnestness and faith worshipped before its altars.

The west wing as I have said contained the Academic Hall, where, on the very evening preceding the fire the students held revelry with their friends. Even today I can hear as a dim echo in the halls of memory the plaudits that rang through pit and balcony as the curtain went down for the last time. Ah yes, the last time, for ten hours later the farce of the night before had been turned to tragedy, and a pile of ruined masonry laboring under tons of water frozen into fantastic shapes, was all that remained of the Academic Hall.

Not a stone of the old buildings left; not a single stone. For four years I saw them every day—and I never sat in a class in the new building. That is why, though graduating two years later, I call myself of a graduate of the old University. And that is why the new building, beautiful as it is, can never hold for me the charms of the old. For the ghosts of memory will not walk in the corridors of the new: they, too, must have perished in the flames of the old. And a spirit of that kind cannot be



bought nor acquired in any way other than by the slow but constant addition of years. It is like the pearl in the oyster. The new University can no more borrow the memories of the old than one man can borrow the soul of another. Remember it is not of the spirit of Alma Mater, of loyalty to our University, that I speak. That will cling to it through all vicissitudes. It is the "fidus Achates" of spirits. The spirit I mean is a still more ethereal, more impalpable spirit—if there are degrees of spirituality—which seemed to pervade and issue forth from every stone of the building we loved. That is the spirit that died, if spirits can die, with the destruction of the old University.

Changes, yes, there are changes: for I can walk across the campus today and be as a stranger in a strange land. On all sides I see new faces and hear new names. Only now and then a name will strike a consonant chord in the harp of memory, and I will know that here in all probability is the brother of one I used to know. Among the professors I can still see many I knew, some who taught me, but even among them are many changes. Some have gone to continue their work in other centres of learning, some have gone as the Master directed to teach the nations, to guard and guide the souls of men. From time to time they return—a passing call. But some have gone and will not return. The finger of God has touched them; they have laid down the burden of life to assume their crown of glory. Two such, I knew very well; they were victims of the fire, perishing with the old University for which they had done so much that was good.

Changes, yes, there are changes, for a University from its very nature must constantly "ring out the old, ring in the new." In my room I have a photo gallery—what college boy has not? and it is there and only there that I can see the old familiar faces. There is Will and Harry and "Mac" and George and Jack and a host of others, whom I used to meet day after day for years. How I can read into each face the look by which I remember it best. How I can recall every kindly word, every kindly act, and they were many, many more, I fear, than they received.

But then came graduation and the parting of the ways. They are scattered far, these classmates and chums of mine. What have the years given to them? Well, all that they wished, I hope. If not, I will not lament for them because they themselves would not complain. That was not the lesson they learned. Success they would strive for in all honor, kindness and truth, but if they failed they would at least retain those virtues and the world

would owe them something. After all is that not real success—to know that the world is your debtor?

Where are they now, these college chums? Some in civil, some in commercial life; some lawyers, some doctors and some priests of God. Some of them too are dead, for youth and strength and hope and ambition are no barrier to the grim reaper. But I have them all with me in my room and one glance at their counterfeits on the wall can summon back the days when we were together—days in the class room, the study, the recreation, or on the Oval, where so often they fought the good fight for the Garnet and Grey, and so often won.

Well, it is good that in memory we can travel back along the road to yesterday, for our feet can never tread it again.

The interval grows greater; much may sink into the deadly level of things seen distantly, but always and ever as a golden hue in the haze of memories shall be a picture of the old college buildings peopled with the ghosts of those who dwelt within them. And the memories I have, like the friendships I made shall grow dearer with the lapse of time.

J. FREELAND, M.A., '05.



### DUTY.

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,  
 Whose tasks both great and small,  
 Are close knit given out of an intricate thread,  
 Whose love ennobles all.  
 The world's small round no trumpet ring no bells;  
 The book of life the shining record tells.

Thy love shall do what its own heartitudes,  
 After its own life-working. A child's kiss  
 Set on thy singing lips shall make thee glad;  
 A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;  
 A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;  
 Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense  
 Of service which thou renderest.

—Robert Browning.



## ○ Canada, Beloved Fatherland.

*A National Song.*

○ Canada, beloved Fatherland!  
Dear to our hearts thy mountain, plain and strand;  
Peerless o'er the world are thy lakes and streams;  
Thy skies are bright and clear;  
From thy fertile soil a rich harvest teems,  
Our grateful hearts to cheer.  
Land of the true! Land of the brave!  
Land where the flag of liberty doth wave!  
Land where the flag of liberty doth wave!

○ Canada, in days long since gone by,  
Our fathers met, intent to do or die;  
Each with might did fight, 'twas on Abrams' height;—  
All honor to them be!—  
Wolfe and brave Montcalm, in a halo bright  
Of glory died for thee.  
Thank God! their sons, now hand in hand,  
Firm round the Union Jack united stand,  
Firm round the Union Jack united stand.

○ Canada, with patriotic fire,  
Rise to the call of Britain's vast Empire;  
To thyself be true, then, whate'er thou dost,  
Beneath thy northern sky,  
In thy loyal sons e'er repose thy trust;  
We'll fight for thee or die;  
This be our pledge, while here we sing:  
God save our great Dominion, save our King!  
God save our great Dominion, save our King!

—L. E. O. Payment, '97.

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## Founders of the Hudson's Bay Company.

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**I**T hardly seems creditable to attribute the foundation of a thoroughly English corporation, such as the Hudson's Bay Company, to two Frenchmen directly or indirectly; nevertheless, this is the only conclusion that can be drawn by anyone, whose curiosity will arouse him enough to look into the question.

These two Frenchmen were traders, born at Three Rivers between 1630 and 1640. They were not only fur traders, but also explorers. The explanation of the oblivion obscuring the fame of these two men is very simple. Pierre Esprit Radisson and Médard Chuart Groseillers—for such were their names—defied, first, New France, then Old France, and lastly England. While on friendly terms with the Church, they did not make their explorations auxiliary to the propagation of the faith. In consequence, they were ignored by both Church and State.

The Jesuit relations, repeatedly refer to two young Frenchmen who went beyond the "Forked River," (the Mississippi) among Indian tribes who used coal for fire, because wood did not grow large enough on the prairies. The State papers of the Marine Department of Paris contain numerous references to Radisson and Groseillers. In the British Museum, in the Bodleian Library, and in Hudson's Bay House, London, there are authentic records of Radisson's voyages written by himself. In spite of these references, and many more which lack of space will not permit me to mention, we seldom meet with the names of these two men in the pages of our Canadian History.

These two young Frenchmen explored the prairies of the West, in 1661 they wished to extend their explorations to the North and at the same time establish trading posts, to barter with the Indians.

Radisson applied to the Governor of New France, M. D'Avongour, for a trader's license, and permission to go on an expedition of discovery. D'Avongour would grant the license, only on the condition that they divide half the profit of the trip with him, and take two of his servants as auditor of the returns.

One can imagine the indignation of the dauntless explorers at this answer, when their cargo of furs the preceding year had



saved New France from bankruptcy. They could not profitably accept these terms, so they quietly stole away during the night, and joined the Indians, who were returning to their hunting grounds in the north, by way of the Saguenay.

On this expedition, they discovered the Hudson Bay slope, and returned to Quebec with a great cargo of furs, but received a cold reception from the Governor, who was about to leave for France. The colony was on the verge of bankruptcy, owing to the scarcity of beavers. The explorers had disobeyed the Governor by leaving without his permission; therefore it became a loyal Governor, to protect the interests of the King of France.

Of a cargo worth \$300,000 in modern money, but \$20,000 remained to Radisson and Groseillers, after the dutiful Governor of New France had imposed all the fines that were—and were not legal; to protect His Majesty's interests.

Having repudiated Radisson and Groseillers, France could not claim the fruits of deeds which she had punished. Henceforth, they were men without a country, for they carried their case to the foot of the throne, where they were again baffled. New France had treated them with injustice, Old France with mockery, which way should they turn? They could not go back to Three Rivers, where their families were living.

In 1665, we find the partners in Boston, defending themselves in a law suit for the value of a lost vessel, which they had chartered. They were acquitted, but the suit exhausted their funds. While at Boston, they met Sir Robert Carr, a British commissioner, who persuaded them to go to England with him.

They were presented to King Charles, who favored their project to trading in Hudson's Bay. Owing to the plague which was then raging in England and to the Dutch war, nothing was done for two years. Montague, the English ambassador to France, got vent of the explorers' feats and wrote to Prince Rupert.

The latter was a soldier of fortune, and could enter into the spirit of the explorers. Moreover, the wealth of the beaver trade appealed to him. He lent all the influence of his prestige to the explorers' plans.

By the spring of 1668, two vessels had been fitted to sail for the Bay. Radisson sailed in the *Eagle*, under Captain Stonnard; Groseillers in the *Nonsuch*, under Captain Zechariah Gilliam of Boston.

The *Nonsuch* anchored at the south of James Bay on Sept. 29, at the mouth of the Nemisco; Groselliers called it Rupert, in

honor of his patron. A fort and palisade were erected and named King Charles after the English Monarch.

Radisson, however, did not reach his goal, being shipwrecked off the north coast of Ireland. Groselliers arrived at London the following July, with the *Nonsuch* loaded to the water line, with a cargo of furs. King Charles created him a Knight of the Garter, an Order for princes of Royal blood.

Prince Rupert and Radisson had organised a fur company in the meantime, and a charter was granted them in May, 1670.

Such was the origin of the Hudson Bay Company. Who were the instigators of its origination? Two Frenchmen, who would have rendered equal services to France had they been better dealt with by her.

Prince Rupert, was the first Governor of the Company, and Charles Bayly was appointed resident Governor on the Bay. Among the first shareholders were: Prince Rupert, the Duke of York, Sir George Cartwright, the Duke of Albermarle, Shaftesbury, Sir Peter Calleton and Sir John Kirke, whose daughter Radisson had married.

This company held sovereign rights over all the present Canadian north, and north west, until 1869, when it surrendered its charter to the Government of the Dominion of Canada, reserving however, the privilege to trade with the Indians in the northern country.

Perhaps a short description of a Hudson Bay post, will not be out of place here, also the method of bartering. A typical fort of the company was usually built on a commanding situation, at the head of a large river, or at the inlet of a lake, the background consisting of wave after wave of dark pine forest. A parallelogram was inclosed by a palisade twenty-five or thirty feet in height, built by placing trunks of trees upright in a trench and fastened along the top by a rail. Each corner of this palisade was surmounted by a small block-house, pierced with loop-holes, which commanded every side of the fort. There was also a gallery running around the inside of the palisade, about five feet from the top, just high enough to permit a guard to look over the top. Constant watches were kept from this platform by "voyageurs," who called out the hours and the state of the weather.

This served not only as a protection against any sudden attack from the vicious and scheming red man, but also against fire. The object in calling the hours was to prevent the picket from falling asleep.

The mode of trading was peculiar. The beaver skin was the



unit. An Indian upon arriving at one of the Company's posts with a bundle of furs, was first shown into the "trading room," where the trader assorted and classified the skins, and after summing up, gave the Indian, a number of small pieces of wood, each of which was equivalent to a beaver skin, in barter. He was next taken to the "store room," where there were stacks of blankets, overcoats, knives, tomahawks, guns, powder horns, flints, axes, etc., and a lot of small trinkets such as mirrors, beads, etc., which appeal to the savage. Each article was estimated at so many beaver skins. Here the Indian remained, until his supply of small bits of wood was exhausted, he then started back to the hunting grounds, laden with his purchases.

In 1860, according to the accounts of the Hudson Bay Company there were over one hundred and fifty such trading posts, in charge of twenty-five chief factors and twenty-eight chief traders, with one hundred and fifty clerks and twelve hundred servants. The trading districts of the Company were thirty-eight and divided into five departments, extending over a country nearly as big as Europe, though thinly populated by some 160,000 natives: Esquimaux, Indians and half breeds.

Granting that, up to the time that this country was ready for colonization, the administration of the Company was carried on in the interests of the Empire, and that territories were taken possession of, and held for Britain through the traders and explorers of the Company; such as Samuel Hearne and Alexander Mackenzie; nevertheless, it is needless to say the exclusive privileges of the Hudson Bay Company, were opposed to the best interests of Canada, from that time onward. The Company did not encourage colonization because in so doing it would only shorten its own life.

If the charter had been allowed to run on and had been renewed until the present time, our Canadian north west would not be what it is to day; nor would the east and west of this part of the continent be bound by the steel bonds of our railroads. There would be no cities in the west rivaling those of the east. That country would still be a breeding ground for the buffalo, and the virgin soil of the fertile plains would not have suffered the colter of the agriculturist, and made to produce maize for the civilized settler. In a word, perhaps it is just as well for Canada at present, that the story of the Hudson Bay Company today, is that of a dead monopoly.

W. HACKETT, '14.

## Catholic Emancipation.



ANIEL O'CONNELL'S great achievement was the procuring of Emancipation for the Roman Catholics of Ireland. According to O'Connell's reasoning, emancipation meant the equality of Catholics and Protestants. It was a long uphill fight, but the more difficult the fighting, the greater the victory.

The first move of O'Connell was the formation of the famous Catholic Association in 1823. Its first object was to promote concord among all classes of Irishmen; coupled to this praiseworthy object were: the encouragement of a liberal education on the basis of religion; the taking of a religious census; the building of Catholic churches, and the establishment of cemeteries; the promotion and encouragement of science and agriculture, Irish manufactures and commerce; lastly the defense of Catholic interests in the press. Series of petitions were to be circulated amongst the members, which would make known the demands of the Irish people to the British parliament.

The organization prospered. Protestants joined in large numbers. Bishops and priests took a hand in the struggle. The immense association alarmed the English parliament, and it was branded as illegal in 1825; but, not to be outwitted, O'Connell himself dissolved the society. However the association had accomplished its aim. England was at last awakened to the danger threatening in Ireland.

In 1825, the House of Commons had passed an Act of Emancipation but when it came to the Upper House it was thrown out. In 1828 Lord John Russell repealed the Test and Corporation Acts, in as far as it required members to receive communion in the Church of England. In consequence of this, men of any and every religion, except Roman Catholics, were permitted to sit in parliament; the latter were still barred by the oath against Transubstantiation.

At this time, a seat in the County of Clare became vacant. O'Connell was nominated to contest it against an opponent who was favorable to the English. Calling all his wonderful oratorical resources into play and using his great influence over the Irish populace, the renowned patriot was elected by a tremendous majority—the first Catholic to be elected to the English Parliament since the violation of the Treaty of Limerick. In Ireland



excitement was intense and clashes between Orangemen and Catholics were narrowly averted. It was well that Lord Anglesey, a man in sympathy with the Catholic cause, was viceroy at the time, for he in no small way contributed to calm the passions of the people.

Parliament opened on Feb. 6, 1829, and from the opening sitting it was evident that Catholic Ireland had won out. Peel himself, hitherto an avowed enemy of Catholics, and Catholic interests, was the first man to admit the advisability of making concessions to the Irish people. Lord Wellington, in the Upper House, said that he saw civil war ahead, if something was not soon done.

On March 10, Peel introduced a bill of Emancipation of which the principal terms were: 1st. That the oath required of members of parliament should be so altered, that Catholics could take it without hesitation. 2nd. The disfranchisement of 40 s. freeholders. On April 10, the bill was passed by the House of Lords. O'Connell presented himself before Parliament on May 15th, and asked for the new oath. But after a heated debate, it was decided, that as O'Connell had been elected before the new law was passed, he would be obliged to take the old oath. Of course he refused. On his return to Clare, he was returned without the necessity of a contest.

The fight for Catholic emancipation had been successful. A Roman Catholic could now sit in Parliament; he could now be a member of corporations; he could be a judge or a King's council. In fact the only officers barred to a Catholic at the time were those of Regent, Lord Chancellors of England and Ireland, and Viceroy of Ireland. Today the only office not open to a Roman Catholic is that of Regent. Another great gain was that the government could not interfere in the appointment of bishops.

Naturally the disfranchisement of 40s. freeholders and the suppression of the Catholic Association were severe blows to Ireland. The great majority of Irish peasants were tillers of the soil, and they were mostly 40 s. freeholders.

Emancipation was the first spoke in the wheel of Reforms. The last spoke will be placed in 1912, when Home Rule will, we hope, be granted to Ireland.

J. A. TALLON, '14.

## The Fool's Advice.

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“Mark it, nuncle;  
Have more than thou showest,  
Speak less than thou knowest,  
Spend less than thou owest,  
Ride more than thou goest,  
Learn more than thou trowest;  
Set less than thou throwest;  
And thou shalt have more  
Than two tens to a score.”

This passage, taken from King Lear, is addressed by the Fool to the King, after the latter has given away his kingdom together with his authority. The Fool's whole speech contains but one idea, and that is, to impress upon the King what a grave mistake he has made.

In expounding his views, and endeavoring to convince the King that he is right, the Fool makes use of certain proverbs, if we may so call them, which every man must necessarily follow, if he wishes to be successful in life.

To illustrate how true the words of the Fool are, let us take an example: A commander of an army is aware that he has to meet the enemy at such and such a place, at a certain hour. Now, if he is a wise commander, he will not range all of his forces in the field at the outset of the engagement, even should the enemy be far superior in numbers to his command, nor will he let the enemy know what his plans are; how he intends to make the attack.

On the contrary, he will keep a part of his army in reserve, not only to guard his supplies and ammunition, but also to rush up and give aid to that part of his command already contending, for he knows how much depends upon the critical moment of the action.

If his men are pressing the enemy hard, and they, on the other hand, are making a stubborn resistance to his attacks; at this crisis, a detachment from the reserve will not only give courage to his men, but will overwhelm the hopes and stubbornness of the enemy, and often put them to flight.

Again, before making the attack, instead of letting the enemy



know what his plans are, he will strive to mislead them by stratagem, so as to be able to take them unawares.

His motto is, so to speak :

“Have more than thou showest,  
Speak less than thou knowest.”

W. H.

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### GOD'S SHEPHERDESS.

“Shepherdess of wimple white,  
Shepherdess of kirtle blue,  
Lambs are straying in the night,  
Bleating mournfully for you.”

“Hush, I plod across the wold,  
Leaning on my shepherd-rod;  
Soon each lambkin will I hold,  
As I hold the Lamb of God.”

“Shepherdess of winged feet,  
Shepherdess of yearning soul,  
Hark the vagrant lambs that bleat  
Down in Purgatory's dole.”

“Hush, I leap across the stars,  
With God's pardon in my hand;  
Come, ye souls, from prison bars  
Unto Jesu's Holy land.”

—*Reverend Hugh F. Blunt in “The Magnificat.”*

## Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

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THE name of empire-builder is used freely of late, perhaps too freely. It is so great a name that it ought to be kept for the great men, for the real builders and creators; for Clive, for Rhodes, and their like. There is another class, somewhat more numerous, but not much, who keep together the great Imperial patrimony which others have handed down to them. They might perhaps be called warders of empire, of whom Sir Wilfrid Laurier may stand for an example.

Sir Wilfrid was born on the twenty-seventh of September, in the year eighteen thirty-eight. He is of French descent as his name suggests, and nobody would mistake him for an Englishman by birth or race. He is taller, however than the average Frenchman and of a larger frame. His head is well set, his forehead broad and high, a soft light in his eyes till something is said which sets them burning, his mouth firm, and his whole face in outline and expression, quite as much that of the man of thought as of action.

He talks easily and well. He speaks English and French with equal fluency, with finish also, and is never at a loss for an idiomatic phrase. He takes liberties with each language, as a man who is master of both is entitled to, and in each his soft tones are persuasive.

In the year eighteen hundred and ninety-six Sir Wilfrid Laurier became Prime Minister of Canada and during the fifteen years of his power he commanded the affairs of his country with such success that he raised her to that state of perfection which his opponents, the Conservatives, called "well enough."

Now how did Sir Wilfrid Laurier succeed so well in keeping harmony in a country like Canada? Does it not seem strange that the greatest Dominion of the great British and Protestant power should have been governed so successfully for fifteen years by a Roman Catholic and a Frenchman? Taking the population of Canada as something over seven millions to-day, nearly one half are Roman Catholics. The other half are implacable Protestants. Now how did they live together for fifteen years in unity? But they did, and one of the reasons of this amity was Sir Wilfrid Laurier. If he had been a leader of men in the military sense, one of two things would have happened. Quebec and Ontario



would have quarrelled or Sir Wilfrid would have ceased to be Prime Minister. But Canada was not or is not to be ruled by a leader in the military sense, nor are the conflicting interests of the eastern and western sections of the great Dominion so to be harmonized. But the smooth subtlety and the suavity of the diplomatist were the means of conciliation worked by Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Indeed there is no flattery in saying that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is one of three or four great Canadians. He is a constructive statesman with the long vision, the deep insight and the steadfast courage that marks the rare race called wardens of Empire.

I. J. RICE, '12.

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### ANCIENT MEASURES.

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Clip the following and paste it in your scrap-book. It may be useful for purposes of references. It is a comparison of measures used in the Bible with those in use at the present time:

- A gerah was 1 cent.
- A farthing was 3 cents.
- A talent of gold was 13,800 dollars.
- A bin was one gallon and two pints.
- A talent of silver was 533.33 dollars.
- A shekel of silver was about 50 cents.
- A cubit was nearly 22 inches.
- A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.
- A piece of silver of a penny was 13 cents.
- A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile.
- An ephah, or bath, contains seven gallons and five pints.
- Ezekiel's reed was nearly 11 feet.
- A day's journey was about 23  $\frac{1}{5}$  miles.

## Young Catholic Writers.

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**I**N a back number of the "Catholic World" there is an interesting discussion on the opportunities and the demand for young Catholic writers in the field of literature to-day. The writer, Father Smith, gives the reasons why and why not a young man should take up Catholic literature for a livelihood. The opinions of some noted Catholic writers are given, but they are very conflicting and leave the conclusion a matter of the reader's own opinion.

Miss Repplier, whose literary talents are being widely recognized, gives no encouragement to the writer of Catholic books. She claims that there is, to-day, no demand for Catholic works of fiction. Yet, on the other hand, Miss Guiney, another noted Catholic writer, says that the chances of the young Catholic writer are good. She cites, as proof, the remarkable success of the "Father Brown" series of Gilbert Chesterton, who, though not a Catholic, writes stories of a decidedly Catholic nature. But she deplors the intellectual status of America which she says is too low. The present day craving is for sensational, cheap fiction which cannot, without insult, be Catholic in tone. England makes a much nicer choice in her reading and a Catholic writer of ability has a better chance there than here.

Father Smith says that in English-speaking lands the Catholic press is at the point of death. He remarks, very naively, that a Catholic paper dies with its editor. This is true. But why is it true? I believe it but emphasizes the openings for a good Catholic writer. For did more Catholic young men devote themselves to journalism there would be less difficulty in filling the editor's chair when he died. As it is, the editor dies, there is no one to fill his place competently, his paper dies quite naturally. Why not proceed like the secular press, with young journalists galore following close in the foot-steps of the editors, ready to fill and, in many cases, quite capable of filling their places? Of course I know that the demand for Catholic newspapers is not anything like what it should be. But the fault lies with the editors more than with the people. Why are they not up-to-date? Why do they not give all news items which are not objectionable? While it is perfectly right for them, as Catholic newspapers, to treat deep subjects and religious topics, yet, as newspapers, they



should give the news of the day. For, among the average public, it is the news item, not the religious treatise, which sells the paper.

For the young Catholic author, it is true, there are two great difficulties to overcome—the hostility, first of the people, second, of the publishers. It is a fact that, even in these enlightened days, bigotry still struggles to exist. But such stories as Chesterton's "Father Brown," Drummond's "Habitant Tales," Longfellow's "Evangeline" and many beautiful romances of the Catholic Ages in Europe, are serving, little by little, to remove this bigotry. Our religion only asks just treatment to prove its attractiveness—witness the popularity of the above mentioned books. It is also a fact that there are few Catholic publishers and these are surfeited with Catholic writings. But the antagonism of the secular press is waning. The Curtis Publishing Company, a decidedly Protestant press published Chesterton's stories and many Catholic tales of the Canadian North in their weekly, *The Saturday Evening Post*.


It is my opinion that the best plan for the young Catholic writer is to write non-sectarian stories till he has been recognized. It is no sin to conceal one's religion in a literary work, in fact, in view of the power which may be gained it is a virtue.

A. G. McHUGH, '13.

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## Confederation.

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EFORE the year 1867 the different British provinces were isolated from one another and each had its separate form of government. There had always existed, however, a community of interests between them. Many statesmen had previously proposed the union of all the British colonies in America under one government, so we see that the idea of a union of the colonies was not a new one.—Hon. Mr. Uniacke, Justice Sewell, John B. Robinson and many other prominent statesmen had all advocated for it, but little heed was given them as the colonies were

too much taken up in the struggle to obtain responsible government.

In 1684, however, certain circumstances arose which impressed upon the minds of the public men the advisability of bringing about a union of all the colonies. A civil war was in progress in the United States. Certain disputes arose from this war between her and Great Britain and for a while it seemed as if war was inevitable between these two nations. Thus with a possibility of war in view the scattered colonies began to consider the idea of a union and in this manner strengthen their means of defense. Another important cause which gave rise to the project of confederation was the political deadlock which occurred in Canada in 1864. After the deadlock a coalition ministry was formed which proposed to encourage a federal union between the different provinces. In the meantime the Maritime Provinces were to hold a meeting at Charlottetown in order to discuss a union of the same. A Canadian delegation was admitted but the conference was dispersed without taking any steps towards the carrying out of their project. It was decided, however, that all the provinces should send delegates to a conference which was to be held in Quebec.

The Quebec conference, at which all the provinces were represented met in October, 1864. After many spirited discussions and difficulties a number of resolutions were drawn up, which advocated the creation of a federal system under which each province should retain its autonomy in local affairs, while matters affecting all the provinces in general should be submitted to a Dominion parliament in which they all should be represented. The chief difficulty however consisted in reconciling the financial claims of the different provinces and it is for this reason that the Maritime Provinces raised such serious objections. New Brunswick was strongly opposed to the union, as also was Nova Scotia under the leadership of Joseph Howe who demanded that the question should be submitted to the people for settlement.

On 4th December, 1866, however, after two years of hot discussion on the question, delegates from Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick assembled at Westminster Palace Hotel, London, and voted the confederation bill into law. It did not go into effect till 1st July, 1867. Since Confederation five new provinces have joined the union: Manitoba joined in 1870, British Columbia and Prince Edward Island in 1871 and Alberta and Saskatchewan in 1905.

It is almost impossible to overestimate the importance to us



of Confederation which has constituted us into one great and united Dominion from weak and divided provinces. Since they are now happily united under one system of government they share more intimately in a common destiny.

Confederation has thus been the laying of the corner-stone of our great Dominion which is noted for her vast territorial expanse and her great natural resources and shines as the brightest jewel in the crown of the British Empire.

A. L. CAMERON, '14.

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### ANOTHER YEAR.

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Another year passed over—gone,  
    Hope beaming with the new,  
Thus move we on—forever on,  
    The many and the few;  
The many of our childhood's days  
    Growing fewer one by one,  
Till death, in duel with each life,  
    Proclaims the last is gone.

Another year—the buried past  
    Lies in its silent grave,  
The stream of life flows ever on  
    As wave leaps into wave;  
Another year—ah! who can tell  
    What memories it may bring  
Of lonely hearts and tearful eye,  
    And hope bereft of wing?

Another year—the curfew rings,  
    Fast cover up each coal;  
The Old Year dies, the Old Year dies,  
    The bells its requiem toll,—  
A Pilgrim Year has reached its shrine,  
    The air with incense glows,  
The spirit of another year  
    Comes forth from long repose.

Another year, with tears and joys,  
 To form an arch of love,—  
 Another year to toil with hope  
 And seek for rest above;  
 Another year wing'd on its way—  
 Eternity the goal;  
 Another year—peace in its train,  
 Peace to each parting soul!

—*Thomas O'Hagan, M.A., '78.*

## A Plea for Mercy.



HE spirit of the world is a variable quantity—there is no gainsaying that point. Every nation and every individual goes “spinning down the ringing grooves of change” with a rapidity that leaves us breathless—and uneasy. Conservatism is as old-fashioned as the leg-o-mutton sleeve. Progress, turbulent, iconoclastic progress, is the shibboleth of the twentieth century—joy-riding is the passion of the hour. To make money rapidly, to get a day's work into an hour, these are the ideals of our swift-living race.

Could the spirit of Robert Fulton be conjured up from the dead, what would he think of our mammoth, graceful ocean steamers as they plough their way steadily through the heaving main? How puny would seem George Stephenson's steam engine beside the gigantic monsters that fly at break-neck speed from New York to San Francisco, from St. John to Vancouver.

Space has been harnessed by that uncanny magician, electricity. Distance has been conquered by the marvellous discoveries of scientific research. Serum has stripped diphtheria and meningitis of their terrors; their very name no longer bleaches the mother's cheek nor kindles the fire of despair in her eyes. Grim death, that autocrat of every age and nation, the stern master of prince and pauper, has, to a certain degree, yielded to the powers of modern science, for, do not we read daily of a father's being kept alive with oxygen until an absent son has had time to reach his bedside? And yet is the human race to-day, a better, a saner,



a happier race than were its less scientific forefathers? Is the problem of life nearing its solution? Has universal instruction lived up to the expectations of its apostles, or like manhood suffrage, has it worked out badly for the nation?

The old adage: "Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers," might be transmuted into "knowledge comes, but culture lingers." The knowledge of mere facts may have increased, but, without pessimism, we may say that culture is just as surely on the wane. We live in an age of veneer—veneered furniture, painted cheeks and superficial learning. Commercialism is the evil genius of the century, there is a bargain-counter for education as for everything else in the most of the world. Never before were the lines of James Russell Lowell truer:

"For a cap and bells, our lives we pay,  
Bubbles we buy with a whole soul's tasking,  
'Tis only Heaven that's given away,  
'Tis God alone may be had for the asking."

Some attribute this dulling of the finer senses to the higher education of women—and they are wrong—others, to a misinterpretation of the term: "higher education" and they are right.

Intellectual development and education are not synonymous terms. Education implies the uplifting of man's moral, intellectual and physical being.

The enemies of higher education for woman claim that it has unfitted her for her domestic duties, that it has lessened her capacity for home-making, that the modern "blue-stocking" is a hindrance to the advancement of the nation, but they make the old mistake of using the word "higher education" in its narrow sense. To over develop any faculty at the expense of another is wrong, so to educate the mind to the detriment of the heart is an evil—one to which many so-called educators are prone.

Every now and then, some narrow-minded individual says in a knowing tone: "Give me the girl that doesn't read Latin, but who can make bread," (he seems to want to add: "For of such is the kingdom of Heaven"! ) Just as though the best recipe for making bread is a goodly dose of ignorance of everything else.

Matthew Arnold in his delightful essay on "Sweetness and Light" has summed up the conventual idea of higher education: light to the mind, sweetness to the heart—these he makes the essentials of refinement.

By light to the mind, we understand that indescribable, intuitive discernment that comes of whiteness of soul, or what the Church calls "grace." This absolute purity of thought and deed finds its expression in the affections in that irresistible charm that the world calls sweetness. When the heart is pure, no darkness pervades the mind, and when the steady beams of grace shine, through the eyes, the struggles of base passion find no place in the heart. Like Sir Galahad, their "strength is as the strength of ten," because their, "heart is pure."

It is evident, then, that mere knowledge has nothing to do with moral beauty. Culture or true refinement therefore, cannot spring from it alone. And yet to a soul already aglow with the inner warmth and light of grace, knowledge is, in itself, a powerful means of self-betterment. A woman who has studied the delicate mechanism of plant and animal life, who has pondered over the mysterious, immutable laws of physics and chemistry, struggled through the abstruse intricacies of "higher" mathematics, read the melodious, masterly poems of Virgil and Homer will be less prone to devote her time to gossip, to frivolity, to pleasures of a material nature than her less fortunate sisters.

Tennyson in that delicate, astute satire on the "new woman," "The Princess," says:

"Knowledge is no more a fountain sealed,  
Drink deep until the habits of the slave,  
The sins of emptiness, gossip and spite  
And slander die."

And in truth, who has met a well-read intellectual woman, but feels that the gossiping powers of the world have been lessened, charity increased and the kingdom of God extended in the hearts of men.

As Tennyson says, the sharpening of a woman's intellectual faculties makes a woman: "truer to the law within, severer in the logic of a life, twice as magnetic to sweet influences of earth and heaven." The poet pleads well and wisely in the cause of woman's intellectual enfranchisement when he makes the Prince say:

"Were we ourselves, but half as good, as kind,  
As truthful, much that Ida claims as right,  
Had ne'er been mooted but as frankly theirs.  
As dues of nature."

The trite old saying: "The hand that rocks the cradle is the



hand that rules the world" was never truer than to-day. If the world is pleasure-mad, if nations vie with each in their wild race after wealth, if the marriage bond has grown less sacred day by day, the fault lies chiefly with the women. They have made the fatal error of mistaking luxury for refinement and mere intellectual development for education.

It is wholly possible, even probable, that "a little learning" is more dangerous to woman than to man, the little draughts that intoxicate the brain may have a more deleterious effect on the volatile spirits of the weaker sex, but the "larger draughts" that sober us again cannot be lost upon her.

The question as to whether woman's higher education should be identical with that of the master of creation, has yet to be solved. We believe with Tennyson that : "Woman is not undeveloped man, but divine," that as a man has the right to prepare himself for any profession that particularly appeals to him, so woman has the privilege, or should have the privilege of studying her inclinations and following the line of least resistance. If a woman is physically and mentally equipped to make a success of any of the liberal professions or fine arts, there should be no prejudice nor convention strong enough to be a barrier in her way. There is absolutely no reason why a University trained woman, provided her heart be in the right place, should not be a whole-souled mother, a tender wife and an expert homekeeper. If the women of other denominations have at times overstepped the bounds of womanliness and had a demoralizing effect on their fellow creatures, there is no reason why the Catholic girl, strong in her religious convictions, tender in heart and cultured in mind should not step forth bravely, another Joan of Arc, to confound the enemies of her faith and prove that Holy Mother Church is to-day as she ever has been, the seat of wisdom, the patroness of all true progress, the source whence emanate all beauty, all light, all goodness.

AN OPTIMIST.

# University of Ottawa Review.

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PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

## TERMS:

One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application. Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT.

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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., JANUARY, 1912.

No. 4

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## THE NEW YEAR.

Another year has come and gone, and 1912 begins to unfold itself before us. No doubt, like most men, we have taken our resolutions, those annual sources of joke and gibe for the witty newspaper scribe. It is useless to deny the fact that many a New Year's resolution is broken, but who shall count those that are kept, with self-sacrificing, manly persistence? Happy the student who has made even one serious resolve at the beginning of each new year, and has had the courage to keep it. Since the boy is father to the man, such a one is surely laying, deep and solid, the lasting foundations of a strong and virile character; and character is what counts when we would judge a man's real worth. All honour then to those that still have sufficient sentiment to look wistfully back at the year that is rapidly receding into the dim vistas of the Past,—to think of what might have been done then, what can be done now, in this fleeting moment of the Present.



## A SCIENTIFIC MARVEL.

Sending out electrical waves that are powerful enough to effect wireless telegraph stations all the way from New York to San Francisco is some feat. Developing waves that leap from the end of a two-foot paper, wire and paraffin cylinder, make their way out of a room which has but two windows opening on a court, and then crash into a receiver of a wireless-telegram outfit seven miles away, is another. Yet both of these things are being done almost daily by Rev. John B. Kremer, S.J., head of the physics department of Detroit College, whose experiments in "high frequency" currents are attracting widespread attention, says a writer in a Detroit (Mich.) paper.

Before a score of electricians and electrical engineers, who gathered in the college laboratory one night recently, Father Kremer and some of his pupils played with this "chained lightning" in a manner calculated to stir even the experts. All of them knew of the "high frequency" current but few of them had seen it in actual operation.

With 1,000,000 volts spitting out dozens of blue tongues two and three feet long, one of the men grasped a long metal rod and moved it near the cylinder from whose top the power boiled. A sharp crackle and the spark leaped two feet to the end of the rod. Others followed and as the metal was moved to and fro it seemed as if a ribbon of fire nearly two feet in length was wavering between the rod and the cylinder. Yet the holder of the rod felt nothing. The entire current passed through him.

Another man stood on an insulated stand and grasped in his hand a tiny wire connecting him with the secondary coil of the apparatus. He was in exactly the same position as the antennae or sending terminal wires of a wireless telegraph system would have been.

As the switch was thrown and the cylinder again began to spit, a third man, holding in his hand an ordinary electric bulb, approached. When he was five feet away the interior of the bulb began to glow with a faint bluish-white light. Closer still and the radiance grew brighter. The waves were bridging the gap from man to man, were filling the vacuum in the bulb with light, and passing through the man who held it, and thus to the ground.

Yet nobody was harmed, and the man who played an antenna felt only a slight tingling in the wrist. Thousands of volts had passed through both men and neither was hurt.

Two bottles were placed on the ends of rods so that the bottom of one was opposite the bottom of the other. Glass is as good an insulator as there is. There was also between the rods and the bottles an air space of five inches. Ordinarily the amount of glass then used would have held 80,000 to 200,000 volts; the air space would have resisted 200,000. But with the turning of the switch which sent the "high frequency" current through the primary and secondary of the system the current spread out and in a second was passing through glass and air and forming a connection. The molecules of glass were simply forced apart. Gradually the glass weakened and the current made its way through with greater ease. It concentrated more on the spot where it went through with the least difficulty. A few seconds more and a hole was burned clear through one bottle and the label on the outside blazed up. The released power was too strong for even the glass, and the entire bottom of the bottle was melted off.

So powerful did the current show itself that it leaped across a gap twenty-two inches wide from the metal point of a pedestal, down the solid rubber support and base, twenty inches, to the wooden table, and thence to the ground.

"It is high frequency current only when the current changes direction in the wires at least one hundred thousand times a second," said Father Kremer, exhibiting the apparatus yesterday. "The ordinary alternating current used in lighting changes about sixty times a second. It flows one way along the line, and then turns back, then takes its original course, and so on, back and forth, sixty times a second."

This is but another clear case of the Church's opposition to science!

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#### A CANADIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM.

We are pleased to reproduce for our readers the splendid poem, "O Canada," just published with Lavallee's famous musical setting, by Mr. L. E. O. Payment, M.A., '97, a former member of *The Review* staff. A careful perusal will show that the lofty thought, the truly poetic language, the tripartite division—descriptive, historical, patriotic—combine to make this undoubtedly the finest Canadian National Anthem that has yet appeared in the English tongue. We trust, and in fact are quite sure that with the already popular setting of Lavalee, Mr. Payment's version of O Canada will find instant favour throughout the country.





The New Year brings from our numerous exchanges the customary expressions of good-will which we heartily reciprocate. We sincerely trust that their most sanguine expectations of future successes for the ensuing year may obtain a happy realization.

We anticipate with pleasure the receipt of each number of *St. Dunstan's Red and White*. Coming as it does to our table less frequently than most of our contemporary journals, its welcome is thrice hearty. The *December Quarterly* has maintained the unusually high standard of excellence set by the comparatively young publication. "The Canadian Winter" is an admirably written essay which we trust will be much read. The gross misconceptions which are so generally entertained by those unfamiliar with our Canadian winter are indulgently pardoned, and at the same time such a fair presentation of our winter season is given as to inevitably eradicate such misconceptions should they be entertained by the reader.

*The Argosy* is another of those Maritime journals whose pages we scan with genuine pleasure. The Halfshell Standard's Run-away Santa Claus is a most unique piece of fiction that we read with delight.

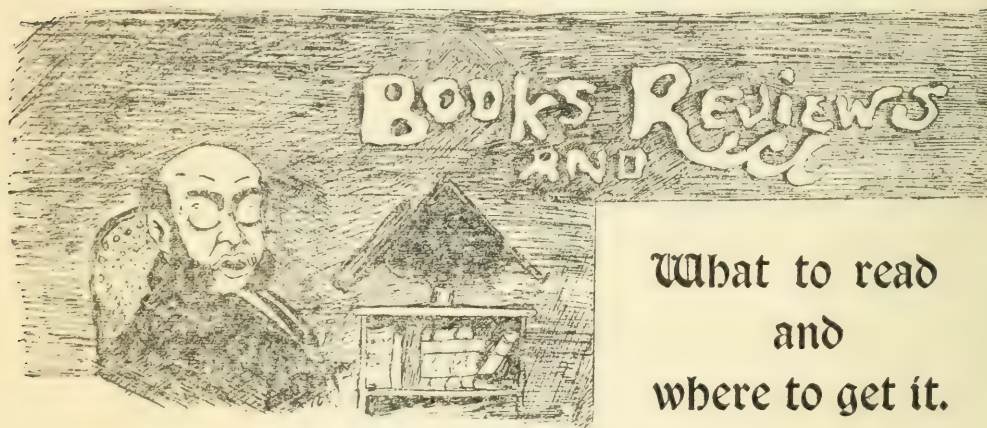
"The Place of the University in the Province," in the Christmas edition of *The Gateway*, throughout its composition gives expression to that optimism so characteristic of our Western Canadians. We have no hesitation in feeling certain that the writer's anticipations will be fully realized at a not far distant day.

*The Manitoba Journal* might facilitate an examination of its contents by having each of its sheets separated instead of necessitating such an operation upon the part of its readers.

*The McGill Daily* was recently handed a severe criticism for giving undue prominence in its many columns to athletics. To us this criticism seemed not wholly unwarranted, and it is our humble opinion that the exclusion of the many subjects of academic importance, to make room for sporting news, should be most zealously guarded against by all University publications.

*The Columbia* which comes to our table from distant Switzerland contains a prolonged essay entitled "Is Genius a Pathological State akin to Madness?" We regret that space will not permit a resumé of a subject that must command the attention of every profound thinker. The author successfully disposes of the arguments which might incline us to affirm such an idea.

We gratefully acknowledge *University of New Brunswick Monthly*, *Solanian*, *The Trinity University Review*, *Fordham Monthly*, *L'Etudiant*, *Mitre*, *The O.A.C. Review*, *Niagara Index*, *St. John's University Journal*, *The Comet*, *Mt. St. Mary Record*, *The D'Youville Magazine*, *College Spokesman*, *The Laurel*, *Collegian*, *Western University Gazette*, *St. Ignatius Collegian*, *Echoes From the Pines*, *Vox Wesleyana*, *The Columbiad*, *Vox Collegii*, *St. John's University Record*, *The Pharos*, *The Niagara Rainbow*, *Queen's Journal*, *The Patrician*, *Georgetown College Annual*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *The Young Eagle*, *The O.A.C. Review*, *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *McMaster University Monthly*, *The Geneva Cabinet*, and *The College Mercury*.



Benziger Brothers have in press a new work by Henry Sienkiewicz, entitled, "*Through the Desert*, A Romance of the Time of the Mahdi." The author of "*Quo Vadis*" here shows himself in a new vein, but although his latest book is a decided departure from his earlier method, the same strength and power, and the same inimitable and graphic style recall the splendor of his Roman masterpiece and the brilliant and fascinating pages of "*Pan Michael*" and "*With Fire and Sword*."

When the reader has followed Stasch and Nell only a little way "*Through the Desert*" it will be at once apparent—that there



is a tale well worth telling, a vivid yet orderly narrative of adventure in a region with which the author is entirely familiar. Some of the descriptive bits read with the rush and swing of a prose epic, although the dialogue is not subordinated to anything approaching monotonous or hackneyed description.

The central characters of Sienkiewicz's story, which is exceptionally well translated, are Stanislaus Tarkowski and Nell Rawlison, whose amazing yet perfectly credible adventures form the theme for a book of 500 pages. The character of Stasch, a sturdy and self-reliant if somewhat precocious example of virile boyhood, is that of a genuinely thorough and likeable individuality.

Almost from the commencement of the story, when he and Nell are captured by agents of the Mahdi, the interest is unflagging, and in the development of his theme the author proceeds through a kaleidoscopic succession of events which follow each other with the logical regularity of actual occurrences.

Throughout the book, whether we follow the principal characters through storm or calm, at peace or at handgrips with death, the compelling motive of Sienkiewicz's narrative is never lost sight of, while, as a fitting background for the action of this vivid and picturesque drama, the keynote of the wild and desolate African country is woven into the central theme in the author's description of the desert—its moods, its strange and terrible surprises, its mystery, and its daily and hourly sleeping menace of danger and death.

The illustrations, of which there are eight, have been done by F. Schwormstadt, and are of a very high order of merit.

Altogether *Through the Desert* is a distinctly notable addition to modern fiction and one which is sure to continue in a deserved popularity. The books sell at \$1.35 net, postage 15 cents extra.

*The Peril of Dionysio*—(Benziger Bros., New York, Chicago, Cincinnati; 45c). By Mary E. Mannix.

This is a story of Indian life in California, accompanied by circumstances and events which render it very interesting. The main interest of the tale is the imprisonment of Dionysio, the pride of the reservation, who is charged with the murder of a fellow tribesman. The confession of the dead man's wife breaks the chain of circumstantial evidence which has been woven about Dionysio, and brings about his acquittal. Later, a man dying in the county hospital sends for the Padre, and to him relates his hatred for Hernando, the murdered man, whom he killed while in a state of intoxication. The guilty man dies at peace with God.

Running throughout the whole story is the kindly interest in the welfare of the Indians which is shown by Mr. Page, who is the lawyer of the town, and by his wife and children.

*North American Review*, Jan., 1912. — "The Place of Force."  
Rear Admiral A. Mahan, U.S.N.

Force must ever continue to command respect in the relations of nation to nation. International complications may, in general, be decided by law. But often, as in the case of Morocco, unusual circumstances render the complications outside the jurisdiction of the law. Then recourse must be had to force. The force which arises from prestige may often be exercised to a greater effect than would be derived from the employment of military force. But, whether force be military, political or commercial, its elimination must mean the downfall of civilization.

*Future of American Ideals.*—Prescott A. Hall.

Though immigration has always been an important factor in the world's progress, yet its nature has undergone a change. As an example, let us consider the United States. In the olden days the settlers of this country were of one race. They clung to the same religious and social standards, and their traditions were those of one body. Hence, unmarred by foreign sentiments, the ideas of our ancestral race concurred towards good legislation and peaceful co-operation. But to-day, in the States, this national type is gradually becoming extinct. Immigration flows not from one channel but from many; and it brings together, on the shores of our American continent the products of different climes, opposed to one another in origin, ideas, and temperament. No amount of education will make these civilizations coincide. Does not this deficiency in immigrants constitute a grave menace to the constitution of any country?

*American Review of Reviews.*—Persia, Russia and Shuster.

The end of Persia seems near. In the endeavor to obtain her independence, it seems as if she must meet with subjection. In his attempt to reorganize the finances of the ill-fated country, in order to pay off her debt to England and Russia, Shuster, that man of ability and experience, has been rebuffed. By the Persians? No. Rather by the creditor to the North, who sees in Persian independence an obstacle to her march southward. But the Persians are loyal. They are defending their rights by arms. And as for Persia's autonomy, the sentiment of the people is best expressed by a phrase in their resolution, "If Russia shall wrest it from us, it will be the will of God."



## Among the Magazines.

The editor of *The New World* sees fit to mention Alma Mater's publication in the columns of his paper. The articles in the number of *The New World* in hand are excellent,—all of them. Much information can be obtained by perusing such articles as "The Papal Secretary of State," "Our Weekly Letter from the Eternal City," "The Democratic Character of the Sacred College," etc. "The Monks in England" tells of the return and re-establishment of Catholic orders expelled from England in the Sixteenth Century. "An Essay on Love" contains much sound advice for the young man.

*The Casket* contains a lengthy article, entitled "The Beauties of State Regulation," which points out 'the grim absurdity of handing over to a legislature the right to overrule the internal regulation and discipline of a Church.' Many instances are cited which show in what a great degree the Anglican Church is subject to Parliament. "Some Impressions of a Mexican Bull Fight" is very interesting, and throws new light upon the old contention that bull fights are cruel. Certainly the bull fight, described by the writer, contained but one objectionable feature,—the slaying of old horses by the excited bulls. Outside this feature, bull-fighting seems as true sport as the fox or deer-hunting of "Merrie England."

*Our Dumb Animals* is a Boston publication devoted to the prevention of cruelty to dumb animals. It is a very practical paper. The use of steel traps is condemned as causing great pain to the animal caught. The suffering of cattle on Wyoming ranges is told, likewise the efforts of various humane societies to obviate this suffering. This publication is indeed worthy of a wide circulation.

There is, in a current number of *America*, an article on "Social Centres," principally as conducted in Rochester, N.Y. It shows to what excesses socialists are apt to go. These "Centres" were established in schools, and children were offered every possible inducement to attend. But the Socialistic lectures, the irreligious tone of some of the entertainments, and other odious features of the "Centres," which, by the way, were supported by the public funds under the supervision of the Board of Education, brought down the condemnation of the people of Rochester and caused the failure of the scheme. The first number of *America* for the new year reviews the work of the principal governments

of the world during 1911. The failure of the Reciprocity pact between Canada and the United States, the overturning of Pres. Diaz's government in Mexico, the revolution in China, are among the topics mentioned.

"Notes and Remarks" in *The Ave Maria* always contains much that is of interest and of importance. We are warned that the new biography of Cavour, by William R. Thayer, is neither temperate nor fair-minded. He ridicules the Papacy and is amused at the idea of Catholic officers praying at a shrine before engaging in battle. The legend of the miraculous picture of Lowden is a beautiful tale of the good old monastic times. We cannot but benefit by reading the stories found in *The Ave Maria*. They are always replete in excellent and practical examples of charity, of obedience, of piety, etc.

"Forestry and Irrigation" is an excellent article appearing in a recent number of *The Civilian*. It gives a complete outline of the important work being done by the Forestry and Irrigation Branch of the Department of the Interior. We were surprised at the multitudinous activities of this Branch, which include conservation, reforestation, fire-ranging, tree-planting, survey of forests, location of forest reserves, irrigation, drainage, etc. "Silas Wegg" cannot be overlooked. This time the pessimist and the maker of excuses and of good intentions is the target of his good-natured sarcasm.

*The Labour Gazette* for December shows that Canadian labour conditions are gratifying. Despite the coming of winter which has caused the closing of many mills and of navigation, the opening of the lumber camps, the exceptional activity in building trades and the termination of the strike of coal miners in Alberta and British Columbia have prevented an over-supply of labour. Wages and prices show little change, both being very firm. Immigration returns continue to show a large increase as compared with last year.

*The Journal of the Canadian Peat Society* is profitable reading, treating, as it does, of a natural resource till recently thought valueless. As the *Journal* points out, the depleting of our forests and the scarcity of our coal deposits forces us to number peat among our valuable resources. The peat plant at Alfred, Ont., has demonstrated that peat is practical as a fuel, and that it can be supplied at half the cost of coal. The *Journal* contains a detailed and technical description of the peat producer gas power plant at the government fuel testing station.



*The Missionary* for the current month contains a well-deserved eulogy of Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul. The excellent condition of the Church in his ecclesiastical province is proof of his wise rule. While old in years, he is young in heart, and in the vigor of frame, so that we may hope he will be spared for years of further usefulness to the Church. *The Missionary* encourages us to carry a New Testament in our pocket. The custom is one which we approve.

In *The Catholic University Bulletin*, Kant's fundamental teachings are subjected to a rigorous, but just, examination, and are found faulty. "The Passing of Medievalism" refers the Reformation to racial, political and natural causes, rather than to religious. The point is cleverly sustained. *The North West Review* gives a very complete account of the condition of the Church in the Canadian West. It is edifying to read of the many activities of our Catholic brethren in the West.

The troubles of Canadian shoe-manufacturers are set forth in a booklet entitled *Canada's Sixth Industry*. The difficulty of securing shoe machinery, the difficulty of having it installed and repaired, are among the troubles mentioned. Now, as the booklet says, when the United Shoe Machinery Company of Canada, located in Montreal, has surmounted these difficulties, it finds itself legislated against as a monopoly.

The annual motor number of the *Scientific American* is at hand. One remarks, upon reading this number, that the automobile as a fad or purely pleasure vehicle, has given way to the motor truck and commercial car. The many uses of motors are explained, also the latest improvements to the same. *The Leader* contains much to interest the young folk.

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## Prætorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. Fr. Dorion Rhéaume was operated on successfully in Water Street Hospital, Ottawa, and is now convalescent.

Mr. Gordon Rogers, the well-known impersonator of this city, and a former Varsity student, lectured to the students and faculty on Tuesday, Jan. 16th.

Mr. Edward Lisle (commercial, 1903) was united in marriage to Miss Winifred M. Ainsborough, on Thursday, January 18th, in St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa. Rev. J. J. Ainsborough, of Al-

monte, brother of the bride, officiated. *The Review* extends its best wishes to the happy couple.

Rev. J. J. Ainsborough has been appointed curate to Rev. Dr. McNally, of Almonte.

Mathew Doyle, '08, was raised to the dignity of the priesthood on Saturday, Dec. 23rd, in Killaloe, Ont. Owing to the serious illness of Bishop Lorrain, Mgr. Stagni, Papal Delegate, officiated. Rev. Fr. Doyle has been appointed curate at Renfrew, Ont. To Rev. Fr. Doyle *The Review* extends congratulations and sincerest wishes for his success in the ministry.

Rev. Fr. Foley is leaving Fallowfield; he has signified his intention of going to the diocese of London.

Rev. Fr. Casey has been transferred from Micaville to Lanark.

Rev. H. Letang accompanied His Lordship Bishop Lorrain to Three Rivers, where His Lordship is seeking recuperation from an attack of nervous prostration.

Rev. Hugh Canning is prominently mentioned in connection with the vacant Archbishopric of Toronto.

Rev. Frs. Macaulay, Fay, and Cavanagh were visitors to the University this month.



Rev. W. J. Murphy, O.M.I., has been appointed Vice-Rector of the University.

On Saturday, Dec. 23rd, His Grace Archbishop Gauthier ordained five priests and one deacon. The priests ordained were Rev. Fathers Joseph Travers, John Ainsborough, Arsène Le Bodo, Peter Regent, and Joseph Guilieneuf. Michael T. O'Neil was ordained deacon, and Alphonsus Lemieux received minor orders.



Rev. Fr. Travers has been appointed curate to the parish of Gracefield, Quebec.

Mr. J. Q. Coughlan has been elected President of the Canadian Intercollegiate Rugby Football Union.

Mr. Barry and Mr. Gaughan, the new professors in the Commercial course, in addition to their academic ability, have had considerable experience and will undoubtedly strengthen the course very much.

Rev. Fr. Gervais, Maniwaki, was a visitor at the University last month.

Mr. Coleman, who is now teaching in the classical course, is a decided acquisition to the staff.

Mr. J. J. Kennedy has been elected 2nd Vice-President of the Intercollegiate Hockey Union.

We received a visit from Very Rev. Fr. Dozois, O.M.I., Montreal, last month.





### **An Appreciation.**

The following is a short editorial from the "Evening Journal," Dec. 18, 1911.

McGill and Queen's papers please copy.

### **TRUE SPORTSMEN.**

The world of sport has had a splendid example set up for it by the rugby team of Ottawa College. At every game throughout the season the team has played as true sportsmen should. Not a game in which they played was marked with an altercation of any kind. The team's coach, Rev. Father Stanton, has taught them to play the game as gentlemen should. They went down to defeat in Toronto, which meant losing the Intercollegiate honors, with good grace, asserting that the best team had won.

Now, to crown a splendid record for cleanliness and fairness in their sport, they have given their entire earnings of the season, two thousand dollars, to the building fund of the University of Ottawa. The world of sport is sometimes invaded by men unworthy of the title. As an example of the other kind, of fine amateur sport, Ottawa College serves as well as any other organization in the Dominion.

### **The Boston Trip.**

On Saturday, Dec. 30, a hurry call was sent out to members of the hockey team to be in town for 3.25 or in time to catch the Montreal train. Most of the crowd were here in the morning so a practice was held. Afterwards the captain-manager and direc-



tor picked the following, Minnock, O'Leary, Chartrand, Heffernan, Kelley, Nagle, Poulin and Milan. Another was needed and it was between Claffy, McHugh and Killian. They each were to have a guess at the date on a cent, whoever came closest getting the trip. Killian guessed the exact date 1902.

The trip to Montreal was uneventful except that Nagle accidentally met his "sister" on the train. We boarded our special at 8.00 p.m. and by 8.15 O'Leary had received 3 threats of being thrown out of the car for rendering "Casey Jones." It had a bad effect upon him for about 3.00 a.m. he arose in his fury and did a sort of war dance up and down the car. Everyone took a crack at him but he refused to awaken. Finally someone persuaded him that he was the only being in captivity able to walk on air. He stood on the edge of his berth, took one step, and needless to say we all helped to pick up the pieces.

We arrived in Boston about 9.15 a.m. took rooms at Copley Square hotel, and attended 10.30 mass at St. Cecilia's, a beautiful structure. We made a short visit to the rink, an imposing affair of stone, but which is only slightly bigger than our Arena. It seats 3,500. On our return to the hotel we met the McGill contingent who were leaving for home that night. At 5.00 we had a practice to accustom ourselves to the ice. It is very hard and chips instead of cutting. The Intercolonials also had a work out.

On Monday we foolishly walked mile after mile in seeing the town. We visited Harvard University, which covers about 30 acres, and has an attendance of about 4,500. The dining-hall seats 1,400, and there are probably twenty dormitories. They have a wonderful museum, also stadium capable of holding 42,000. Close by is Longfellow's old home which remains as it was when he died. His chair is placed as he left it when he last got up from his desk. There are many points of historical interest near his home.

That evening we were defeated by Intercolonials, the line up being Minnock, O'Leary, Heffernan, Chartrand, Kelley, Nagle and Milan who was replaced by Poulin. We soon were "all in," while the Yanks were in perfect condition. They are excellent skaters. Tuesday we visited the government buildings, had a practice from 12—1 and afterwards attended Keith's Theatre. That evening we saw Boston by lamplight and also dubbed O'Leary "Ten-spot" owing to a little experience he had. Wednesday we visited the Public Library, which is probably 10 times the size of our own. We attended the "Pink Lady" that afternoon so as to be thoroughly rested. At 8.15 we lined up against

the B. A. A. reputed to be the fastest amateur team in the States. The score at half time was 2—1 for Boston but we had them on the run all the time. Shortly after half time Nagle tied the score. Before the whistle blew each had scored again. We had some woeful luck near the last, missing sure goals by inches. In the after-time they notched one from a scrimmage in front of the nets and after that they merely hoisted the puck from one end of the rink to the other. As proof of our hard luck the papers gave us 40 shots on their nets against 19 on ours.

Thursday Frank Murphy, who formerly played 2nd base for College and full back, sent the chills down our backs by showing us through the Chinese and Italian quarters. Murders are as common as flies in this district, the streets of which for blocks are only three feet wide. We departed that evening at 8.00 and arrived safe and sound in Ottawa at 12 next day.

Among old friends we met in Beantown were Leo. Tracey, prize debater of 1909, Mat Deahy, now in the seminary, Frank Curry, last year's short-stop and Mansel Babin an old student. Fathers Finnegan, Hammersly and Connors along with Milot, Cussack and Cyra dropped in from their respective homes, to see us. Altogether we had a splendid time.





## Of Local Interest

On Sunday, November 20, the people of St. Joseph's parish had the pleasure of listening to Bishop Grouard, of Athabasca district, in a lecture on the labors of missionary life in the far north. The words of the white haired prelate were simple, yet full of appeal for the cause in which he has labored for well nigh a half a century.

Bishop Grouard started at the beginning, as it were, and told of the hardships encountered during many miles of portage into the far north, where yet no railway had come into existence. The missions are generally erected near Hudson Bay posts, since it is here that the Indians are most wont to gather. The priests are themselves obliged to cut down trees and build chapels and houses. Then the Indian language had to be mastered in a degree sufficient to enable the missionaries to correctly convey to the red man the truths of the gospel. Fortunately the majority of Indians lent a ready ear to the principles of Christianity. The one great difficulty in Christianizing the Indians is the tendency towards polygamy. The bishop cited one incident in which this difficulty presented itself, but was overcome by the characteristic explanations of a zealous missionary father. With sincere sorrow the bishop told of loss of several of his missionaries through drowning and he concluded by an appeal for the prayers of his hearers. Collections taken up for the bishop's missions amounted to about \$300.

On Tuesday, January 16th, a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the students and faculty when Mr. Gordon Rogers, the well-known lecturer and impersonator entertained us in the spacious rotunda of the new Arts Building, which was crowded to capacity.

Mr. Laurence Landriau with a few well chosen words introduced Mr. Rogers, who gave a short lecture on Albert Chevalier, the poet, composer and dramatist, interspersed with much of his own natural wit and humor. These things, with the entertainment, took away much of the dryness one usually expects in lectures.

Having outlined his programme and explained the characters he was to portray, the lecturer soon made it evident that he was

as much a master of the 'make-up art' as of that of public speaking. His versatility was impressed on the audience more and more as the entertainment progressed. Although he has a reputation as an interpreter of the humorous, he is fully as capable of a more serious rôle. His delineation of "The Workhouse Man" was one of his best, if there be any choice. That the students enjoyed the evening's programme was unquestionable, judging from the storms of applause which greeted his efforts.

Mr. Rogers was greatly aided in his work by Miss Rainboth, a talented young lady, who rendered the various difficult numbers with ease. While Mr. Rogers was changing his costumes, she favored us with selections, both classical and popular, the audience testifying their appreciation in an unmistakable manner.

Mr. Coughlan, who tendered the vote of thanks to Mr. Rogers, also expressed the gratitude of the boys to the Rector, Rev. Fr. Roy, who so kindly afforded us the opportunity of hearing Mr. Rogers. A word of thanks is also due to the orchestra, Glee Club and those who helped make the evening the splendid success that it was. Too much credit cannot be given to Fr. Stanton, under whose able direction the entire affair was for the unprecedented success of the entertainment.

It was an evening very profitably as well as very pleasantly spent, and we hope that that Mr. Rogers will favor us again in the near future.

### O. U. A. A. ELECTIONS.

On Friday, Dec. 15, 1911, the annual elections of officers of the O.U.A.A. for the coming year took place. From the nominations of Dec. 13 the following were unanimously elected to the various positions left vacant:

- Director—Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I.
- President—J. Sullivan.
- 1st Vice-President—J. Coughlan.
- 2nd Vice-President—P. Cornellier.
- Treasurer—A. Gilligan.
- Corresponding Secretary—J. Harrington.
- Recording Secretary—F. Burrows.
- 1st Councillor—J. O'Brien.
- 2nd Councillor—J. Labelle.

The retiring Executive must not be forgotten for the excellent work during the past year. The new Executive will do its utmost to advance the interests of the student body. With the pre-



sent harmony and co-operation nothing but peace and good-will shall prevail. Thus will the year 1912 close with another successful year added to the credit of the O.U.A.A.

#### FRENCH DEBATING SOCIETY.

On Jan. 15th the French Debating Society held its first meeting since the reopening of classes after the Christmas holidays.

Instead of the usual debate the whole program was filled by the most able of French-Canadian elocutionists, Mr. Colonnier. After a few practical remarks from our esteemed moderator, the professor pointed out the great importance of elocution, and he urged each and every member of the society to make it a point to derive as much benefit as possible from the series of lessons he is to give during the season of debates.

Mr. Colonnier's course in elocution, if we may judge it by the first lesson, is logically devided, clearly put and very ably delivered. No doubt that the members of the society will highly appreciate Mr. Colonnier's work as well as the zeal displayed by their reverend moderator, Fr. Normandin, in procuring for them such a great advantage.



## Junior Department.

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Welcome back, boys, to college and to your studies. The Junior Editor is in a pleasant mood to see your familiar faces around again and he was delighted to hear that you all had an enjoyable visit home.

Is it not wonderful the change that can be wrought in a short fortnight's time? Were you not agreeably surprised on your return to see a brighter and more commodious chapel, a large new study-hall, two extra class-rooms and a remodelled recreation-hall with additional furniture and with billiard and pool tables retouched? I tell you, the Junior Editor was surprised, too.

Boys may come and boys may go,  
First Team goes on forever.

We clashed with Snowflakes since the re-opening, and I am glad to record won by a score of 5 to 1. Our representatives were:

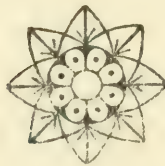
goal, Doran; point, Brennan, H. (capt.); cover point, Perron (and Fahey); rover, (Fahey and Langlois); centre, Gouin; right wing, Shields; left wing, Sauvé (and Doyle).

It will be good news for all in the Department to hear that McM-h-n has not, for some considerable time past, suffered any inconvenience from his heel.

Thanks to the organizing ability of our experienced Prefect, Rev. Fr. Veronneau, the Small Yard has three leagues in hockey—the Seniors, the Juniors, and the Midgets. Each league, consisting of four teams, is already away for a good start on its own schedule. So now every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon is the time of great hockey activity on our two rinks. At the season's end the Junior Editor will be on the lookout for the names of the champions in each league. Work hard to get your name in print.

Fr. Paradis has established his fame in rink-making. A croquet court, new ground and a sewer were some of the things he had to ice over.

The indoor evening amusements of pool and billiards are nicely underway since the leagues have been posted up. No boy need find the time drag at college if he occupies himself well in the study-hall and the class-room and makes a little effort on his own part to entertain himself and others during recreation.







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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., FEBRUARY, 1912.

No. 5

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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## Lost Forever.

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'Tis possible to lose a friend, and yet  
Another find; a sister's love forget,  
A brother's sympathy, in that fond love  
That seems to flow direct from heav'n above;  
God even may replace the little child  
Whose innocence our lonely hours beguiled;  
A fortune may be lost, another found;  
An exile to another land be bound  
By ties imperishable; colors new  
May thrill his soul, his dauntless eyes dedew;  
Intelligence may be restored when lost,  
E'en reputation blighted by the frost  
Of calumny; a soul to innocence  
Again be brought by tears of penitence;  
But that which never can be found again,  
In heav'n or hell, or in this world's domain,  
O'er land or sea, in ev'ry age and clime,  
Whenever it has once been lost, is—Time.

Copyright.

L. E. O. PAYMENT, M.A. '03.

## The Chinese Republic.

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**L**ATELY one of the greatest changes has taken place in the land of China; from a monarchy which was practically absolute it has completely altered the state of the government by changing itself into a republic. When I say that it changed itself into a republic I do not mean that the former government was in accordance with the popular will, but that the down-trodden, common Chinese inhabitants could not any longer bear the oppression of the Manchu Rule, and remain absolute slaves to the small minority.

At the bottom of this great movement was Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the only man who had the ability to accomplish such a great task. He is a man of about forty-five years of age, short, but wiry. His great control over all the Chinese has been fully manifested. His manners are very polished and in them are recognized the qualities peculiar to noble-minded men. He talks little but thinks a great deal; his methods when dealing with the people are not those which characterize the politicians of our country. He does not arouse or play upon their emotions by means of artifice and flattery but works with them in a straight forward manner. His value is indeed very great, as may be seen by the offers which the Manchu government gave for his head. These offers amount to about 500,000 dollars. Often he has been in danger, no, I would not say in danger of his life, but there have been many cases in which some Chinaman could have obtained the reward. But the esteem and admiration with which he is regarded by all his countrymen are shown by the fact that he has never been attacked nor betrayed. His great courage is shown, in his everyday life, when he goes about unescorted. The threat of the Manchu government has no fear for him. His wonderful ingenuity cannot be estimated very well. He cannot be compared with any other great man, because he stands alone. The gigantic task undertaken by him was the reforming of the oldest and probably most ill-governed country in the world.

Naturally, in looking into the revolution, and the change which has occurred, we ask ourselves these questions. What was



the cause? What will be its effects? I will endeavour to answer these two questions.

First. In such a country as this, one in which absolute monarchy has existed since about the year 1644, the task of reforming would indeed be a very difficult one. Reforms could be brought about but not by orderly means. So it was thought best to change the whole system of government. Students from China who were educated in foreign countries such as England, the United States, and Japan, were awakened to a sense of nationality. They saw the oppression imposed upon their countrymen; they saw that the Manchu Rule was tyrannical; they learnt the principles of liberty and freedom from other countries; and all these formed in their mind a desire to overthrow the reigning government and set up a new one of their own. Again, in China, families of the highest classes went heart and soul in favor of the revolutionists, and these in turn could rely upon all their countrymen to help them when the revolution did break out. The government had a deadly fear of the revolutionists, because it knew that its cruel oppression of the masses of China had so driven them to despair, that they aroused their courage and began to resent the oppressor. It relied upon the ancient forces who were no more or less, than bands of cut-throats, working for their pay.

In China revolutions occurred and dynasties were changed, but the state of affairs did not become better. The people saw that a change of dynasty would be no remedy to the existing evils, so they clamored for a republic. The necessary revolution followed. Practically, the only cause for the revolution was the mis-government of the ruling party and its severe oppression and tyranny. Here we had 5,000,000 Manchus governing a population of about 400,000,000 Chinese. It would have been all right if they had treated the people fairly, given them a little liberty, but no, their aim was to preserve the power of the ruling caste at any cost. In order to do this, during the two hundred and fifty years which the Manchu Dynasty ruled, several laws were passed. The religion was called Confucianism, and in reality it taught how to avoid the evils which actually existed. One of the notes of the Chinese policy under the Manchu rule was the distrust of the people. So they were not allowed to get any education whatever or to emigrate. Appointments were made according to the amount of education which the people had, so, only the Manchus held offices of any kind.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen in one of his articles in 1897 gives us a very good description of the condition of affairs up to that time. The people were entrusted with no power whatsoever. Local magistrates had unlimited power and authority. Extortion to obtain money was permitted. The principal reason for this was the small salaries of the officials. When once a person obtained an office he could raise money by extortion and then buy a higher office and so on, until he obtained a high position. The masses were considered as very stupid, while in reality they were not. The laws of the Manchus were known to only the highest officials. An inventor was punished with death. At the present time, the people are worse off, because of the raise on taxation. The revolution only needed a spark to start it. The spark came and the inevitable followed.

Now let us look at the results. A weak China in the Far East has always been a source of danger to the peace of the world. If it had not been for the weakness of China, there never would have been a Russo-Japanese war. So if China was reformed and became a powerful nation it would bring matters to a better situation. There are many rumors that the change in China will affect India, in as much as it will prove a stimulant to the natives to rebel. But this is a wrong view of the matter because India is well-governed and has no reason to be dissatisfied.

It is said that the Chinese will make good soldiers, and if necessary the army could number 30,000,000 men. The assertion that it will serve to attack foreign countries is answered by the fact that it is so situated, that large expenses and obstacles unable to be overcome, would prevent them. China, as a great nation will form a perfect balance of power in the east. Since the Chinese regard England and the States as models of a perfect country, they will give a large scope to American and European enterprise in China.

In China there are to be eighteen provinces, each province, a republic in itself. Each province is to have complete control of its local affairs while the central government or supreme parliament which is modelled after the government of the United States is to have control over the whole of China.

R. C. LAHAIE, '14.



## Dr. McKenna.

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### A Biographical Sketch.

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**M**CKENNA, JAMES ANDREW JOSEPH, born at Charlottetown, P.E.I., on the 1st January, 1862, is the son of the late James McKenna, an old time leading merchant of Prince Edward Island, by his wife Rose Duffy. He was educated at St. Patrick's School and St. Dunstan's College there, as well as privately under the Very Reverend Dr. Chaisson.

His first venture was in a clerical position on the staff of the P. E. I. railway, which he soon left to serve a term in one of the leading law firms of the Maritime Provinces—that of which the late Mr. Justice Hodgins was then the head. From railroading and law, Mr. McKenna turned to what was, for him, the more congenial realm of journalism, and became for a time leading writer on the "Herald" which had been made famous down by the sea under the editorship of a brilliant eastern writer and ripe scholar, Dr. John Caven.

In March, 1886 he left his island home crossing the straits of Northumberland in the unique ice boats that are at times propelled through lolly and at times dragged on their shod keels over the ice. His intention then was to devote himself to literature in New York but he decided to take a look first at the Canadian Capital; and in the Canadian Capital he met his fate.

He married on the 7th August, 1888, in old St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa, Mary Josephine, daughter of the late P. E. Ryan, an old and highly esteemed citizen of the Capital. Three sons and five daughters have been born of the union.

In the spring of 1886 he entered the Dominion Civil Service at Ottawa. He first served in the justice department under the late Sir John Thompson and, during the controversy over the execution of Louis Riel, prepared the "Riel Papers" for Parliament. From the Justice department he stepped into the service of the late Sir John Macdonald as that statesman's private secretary for Indian Affairs; and when the Indian portfolio was passed to the late Hon. Thomas White, he continued in a similar position under him.

Thus began his connection with the Department of Indian Affairs to which his talents and energy have since been devoted.

Even at this early age and notwithstanding his many and varied duties, Mr. McKenna found time to interest himself in works of philanthropy and charity. In 1887, in conjunction with the late J. B. Lynch, then of the Dominion Audit Staff, he adjusted the finances and consolidated the debt of St. Patrick's Asylum, and his work as a director and later as president of that institution had much to do with putting it on a sound business.

His lecture on a "Neglected Field" delivered before the St. Vincent de Paul Society led to the establishment of the Catholic Truth Society at Ottawa, and, as one of the first directors of the organization, he played an influential part in its inaugural work. He was also actively instrumental in the Undenominational Children's Aid Society, being a member of the first council of management and succeeding the late Sheriff Sweetland in the Presidency, although at that time the youngest member of its board of directors.

When the Hon. Clifford Sifton assumed the portfolio of the Interior he entrusted Mr. McKenna, though he had never previously met him, with the handling of important and intricate questions affecting the Interior as well as the Indian department. In 1897 he was commissioned to conduct at Victoria, B. C., in conjunction with Mr. T. G. Rothfell, the legal adviser of the Department of the Interior, negotiations with the Government of British Columbia respecting the Railway Belt lands and Indian reserves. He proved himself a persona grata with that government, and his work met with the fullest approval of his minister. Through the negotiations an arrangement was effected for the administration of the Railway Belt lands, the complication resulting from the occupation by the Esquimalt and Nanaimo railway of land within the Songhees Indian Reserve was put in train for settlement, and there was a clearing up of the clouds that hung about the question of the joint rights of the Dominion and the Province as to Indian lands. A flood of light is thrown on that complicated subject by Mr. McKenna's correspondence in 1897 with the British Columbia government, which is published in the Provincial Parliamentary Papers.

In 1899 he prepared all the reports and papers in connection with the treaty which abolished the aboriginal title to the lands of the Peace River and Athabasca country, and was appointed one of the commissioners to negotiate the treaty. Though he was



much the youngest, he was recognized as the leading member and directing spirit of the commission. Charles Muir in the first of his special correspondence to the "Globe" from the scene of the commission's work, speaks of Mr. McKenna as "an official of keen intellect, well-read, reserved yet genial, and an influential factor on the commission. In speaking on the treaty negotiation in the House of Commons, the Hon. Clifford Sifton referred to Mr. McKenna as "one of the most capable and one of the best posted officials in the Indian service.

The following year, the claims of the Halfbreeds of the Northwest Territories were referred to him and he prepared all the memoranda and reports to council in the matter and was named chairman of the commission appointed to adjust the claims. One year later he was appointed sole Halfbreed Claims' Commissioner, and began a series of settlements beset with many and great difficulties. His principle was that the claim of the halfbreeds to land rights is of the same nature as the title of the Indians though differing in degrees: He therefore urged that such claim be settled synchronously with the extinguishment of the Indian Title, and has since been the leading spirit in such treaty settlements. Not only the Halfbreeds themselves, but also a host of speculators had to be dealt with in nearly every case. It was a place for no weak man. Mr. McKenna was chosen because of his mastery of the complicated situation, his firmness of character and his well known integrity and high sense of justice. Events justified the choice and the outcome was that men with conflicting interests and of different political complexion—Liberals who, because of party affiliation, expected especial favors and Conservatives who scarcely hoped for fairness from a commissioner appointed by an administration they opposed—both joined in acclaiming his great capacity for work, his firmness and his fine sense of equity. There was not even the breath of scandal. His attitude was recognized as absolutely judicial.

At the completion of the commission's work at Edmonton in the fall of 1900, Mr. McKenna and his co-commissioner, Colonel Walker were banqueted by the leading business men and made the recipients of expressions of appreciation of the efficient, courteous, and impartial manner in which the very difficult and delicate duties of the commissioners had been discharged.

In 1906 Mr. McKenna negotiated the treaty by which the Indians relinquished their claims to the country about Buffalo lake, Churchill river and Reindeer lake. At the same time he adjusted the claims of the Metis in that country.

Mr. McKenna has come into close contact with the different Indian tribes from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the United States to the far northern abodes of the aborigines. No man in Canada has had so varied and so extensive an Indian experience and no man has made the experience serve his purpose better, for, wherever he has gone, no matter how difficult or delicate the mission, he has gained the confidence and inspired the respect of the Red man.

The descriptive names given by the Indians, like the "nickname" of civilization, possess a subtle power of flattery or reproach, the secret of which lies in the almost uncanny accuracy with which a predominating mental or physical attribute is selected as the *raison-d'être* of the name. It is, therefore, no mean index to Mr. McKenna's character that one old Indian should name him "Truth-speaking-eyes" and that the Iroquois call him "The man-who-talks-straight."

Perhaps his most unique honor was received from the "Bloods" the strongest personalities of our western tribes. For they acclaimed him a chief of their tribe, crowning him with the many-ermine-tailed, much defeathered and wonderfully wrought great chieftains bonnet, and showed their further regard by conferring upon him the name "Makasto" or "Red Crow"—that borne by the wise and powerful Blood Chief whose counsels are among the traditions of the tribe, and who was called "Red Crow" because there are no red crows just as there were none like the old Chief.

There comes from the "Bloods" a story of Chief Makasto McKenna that does not appear in Departmental records, for in them the results only are noted and methods of obtaining them count as naught. It is related that when some years ago, Mr. McKenna had about brought to a successful close the negotiations with the "Bloods" in connection with an important matter which had caused grave trouble, a chief of the tribe rose at the council and said "We believe Makasto. He always speaks truth. His words are plain and we understand. We question not his honor, but we ask: How do we know that it will be done as he agreest? If he had the doing of these things we would be satisfied. But there is the government at Ottawa—what may it do?" Chief McKenna rose to the occasion. He replied: "My brother speaks wisely. My brother speaks well. I am but one man. I am but a subordinate. I can merely make recommendations: I can give no security that they will be carried out. But this I will say. "If



the recommendations I have made in this case be not carried out, I shall not forget that I, too, am a chief of the "Bloods." I shall leave the service of the Government and come back to lead, as old Makasto would have done, my adopted people, using modern methods that may be more effectipe for the securing of justice than those you were wont to use in the days of old."

It is not often that Indians cheer, but it is on record that they cheered that speech.

Some years ago certain Iroquois Indians had taken possession of a squatter's house on the Duncaster reserve, in assertion of the Indians' right of ownership of the land. It was a moment of high tension. Bloodshed was feared. Mr. McKenna was despatched, alone, to effect a settlement. The shades of evening were falling as he reached Ste. Agathe, yet he immediately asked to be provided with a rig to drive to the reserve. The people were amazed. Nobody, they said, would dare to accompany him. He finally obtained a conveyance on the understanding that the driver might halt and await him at a point from which the light in the house taken possession of by the Indians, could be seen and that he would walk the rest of the way alone. The arrangement was carried out, but the driver, impelled by curiosity to see what might occur, followed as far as his fear would permit him. Mr. McKenna knocked on the door of the squatter's house. It was opened by a stalwart Iroquois who at once recognized "Makasto" and exclaimed: "How you come here? But the other day you were far away in the land where the sun sets. Now you are here!" "The Iroquois are my friends" answered Mr. McKenna; "I heard they were in trouble and I have come quickly that I may help them." And he did. For hours that night he sat in the squatter's house as a brother among his own, smoking and talking of the Indians' wrongs and of the manner in which the Iroquois had set about the removal of the particular grievance respecting the Duncaster reserve. Before he left he had outlined a settlement which was afterwards fully implemented, and, quelling the rising trouble, satisfied both Indians and squatters and did justice to all. When he returned to Montreal, he was met by the late Hon. Raymond Prefontaine, then member for Terrebonne, who greeted him with the exclamation: "How did you do it? I have telegraphed advice that the Indians are at peace, and that fear has departed from the habitants. You have made such an impression upon my compatriots, that you can be elected member for Terrebonne at your pleasure."

When asked the secret of his success in dealing with Indians, Mr. McKenna says there is no secret, that it is only necessary to show no fear, to have for these people an honest, wholesome sympathy born of some knowledge of their history, traditions, circumstances and character, and to speak always with sincerity and truth. When it is remembered that the great Indian Mutiny was precipitated by the persistence of the British soldiery in riding rough shod over the long established beliefs customs and observances of that people, the wisdom of Mr. McKenna's remarks is apparent.

The time and energy given to the service of his country have left Mr. McKenna but little leisure for literature. He has confined himself in the main to historical studies, biographical sketches, short articles and occasional reviews sometimes published over his own name and sometimes anonymously.

In 1887 he assisted his kinsman Sir Charles Gavan Duffy in the preparation of his "Proposal for an Irish Constitution" and in a letter acknowledging his services the great statesman wrote: "When that event comes off, which we hope for, I trust that instead of being a spectator in the gallery, you will be an actor on the floor. The confederation of Kilkenney summoned trained Irishmen from the armies and public services of Europe to help the mother country; and it is an example worth following."

Mr. McKenna is the author of publications on "The British Columbia Indian Land Question" and "The Hudson's Bay Route" both published by the Dominion Government. In 1901 in connection with Judge Rimmer, he prepared the "Joint Report on Matters in Dispute between the Dominion and Ontario", which was printed the some years by the Government. He prepared the "Bill to Consolidate and Amend the Land Laws of Canada" which is now embodied in the Dominion Lands Act," (Chapter 55: Revised Statutes, 1906.)

His other publications are "A Pioneer Trappist," "A Canadian Example," "The Indians of Canada," "The Indian Laws of Canada," "Protestant Schools in Catholic Quebec," "Are Canadian Catholics Priest-Ridden"—a study of the laws and customs of Paroisses and Fabriques of Quebec; "What Fills our Jails," "Sir John Thompson; a Study," and various essays in magazines and reviews including one on "Two Ethics in Sociology," a rejoinder to the Rev. Dr. Forsyth's essay on "Calvinism and Capitalism" in the Contemporary Review.

It has been said of his literary work: "He has his own way of regarding men and things. He has been, and he ever will be,

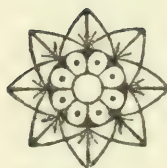


nobody's docile pupil. He has disciplined himself well in thinking and observing and his eye and ear are naturally quick and true. His style is clear and direct, being merely the verbal reflex of a powerful and well cultivated intellect. Everywhere you will find good thought and earnestness wrought closely into the fibre of his work."

Mr. McKenna, to those who know him, is unequalled as a conversationalist and it is in the intimacy of his own home or as a guest in yours that he displays at its best the clear quick insight into the many phases of life dressed them up in the original style that is so peculiarly his own. Life, to him, is serious but is to be met with a humorous appreciation of its ills and inconveniences.

In June last the University of Ottawa conferred on Mr. McKenna the degree of LL.D., and at the last annual meeting of the American Historical Association which is presided over by ex-President Roosevelt and mainly formed of Archivists and professors of history in the great universities he was elected a member of that distinguished body. He is a resident of Winnipeg having been appointed Assistant Indian Commissioner for the West in 1892.

J. J. FREELAND, M.A., '03.



## TO THE CLASS OF 1912.

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Bear through sorrow, wrong and ruth,  
On thy lips a smile,  
In thy heart, the dew of youth,—  
'Twill all care beguile.

Sorrow's not for boyhood's hours.  
Naught for thee but joy.  
Gather then life's sweetest flowers.  
Ee'r the frosts destroy.

Bear a lily in thy hand—  
'Tis a beauteous flower—  
Gates of brass cannot withstand  
One touch of its power.

Gentle, kind and loyal be.  
Make sad hearts rejoice.  
Sunshine bear upon thy face,  
Music in thy voice.

Bitter crosses may be thine,  
Clouds, thy skies obscure.  
Look aloft and never fear—  
Time all ills will cure.

Courage in the battle strife.  
Bravely play thy part.  
Always do the noble thing,  
Though it break thy heart.

—*Agnes Lee.*



## The Catholic Church and the French Revolution.

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THE position of the Catholic Church today in France, a supposedly Catholic country, seems unnatural to the foreigner who knows it. But comparatively few people outside of France know the true state of the Church,, the disabilities of Catholics or the godlessness of the schools in that unhappy country. This widespread ignorance is largely due to the sympathies of the English and American press with the Masonic government. This secret society now in power is striving strenuously to decatholize or dechristianize (for in this case the words are synonymous) France. Their chief enemy in this nefarious work is the Catholic Church and their whole energies are devoted to crushing her. Her orders have been driven out, her Bishops' houses been looted and no man can hold a government position who is even suspected of following her. For the cause of this state of affairs we must go back to the Revolution and beyond it.

The Catholic Church in France was anterior to the state. Her missionaries had long converted the people and her monks founded monasteries before she crowned Clovis, king of France. And what was more natural after this than that the Church should possess power and privilege under this regime?

As the Church has adapted herself to every age, so she used the Feudal system and became part of it. Her bishops and Abbots were on the same footing with the great lords and princes. They had for fiefs the towns and villages which had grown up around the monasteries and convents. These domains were constantly added to and other privileges obtained, until in the eighteenth century the Church owned two fifths of the land in France and had forty millions of revenue.

Under the Feudal system the nobles and clergy received revenues from the people for duties rendered, such as protection of their rights. But the king had gradually usurped these powers and duties and left them their privileges one of which was exemption from taxation. The people then began to hate the Feudal System as a stronghold of privilege and the Church as part of the Feudal System.

One of the results of Feudal times was the arbitrary line drawn between the upper and lower classes, or the aristocrats and bourgeoisie as they were called. The nobles were the salt of the land during the emergence from barbarism and seemed to think themselves yet so. But the kings had taken away their powers and left them only the shell of their ancient authority. The government of France was in hands of members of the bourgeoisie who had bought titles from the king. Holders of these bought titles were despised by the nobility. These titles were bought to escape the enormous taxation and numerous disabilities of their class. They could not hold office, or enter the court, nor obtain commissions in the army or navy.

The aristocrats on the other hand spent their enormous revenues in luxury and dissipation with the king at Versailles. They left their estates and neglected their tenants. Their agents whom they left in charge ground down the peasantry to obtain money for their masters' pleasures. The children of the nobles were neglected and allowed to grow up amongst the immorality of the time, with the result that each generation grew more shallow and dissipated than the last. The upper classes gradually lost all belief in religion but still continued to observe its outward forms. The works of Voltaire and Rousseau were eagerly read in their parlors and discussed at their dinners. Little they thought that they criticized so eagerly their own death-warrant.

In the Church the same distinctions were drawn as in the world. The Bishops and Abbots and other dignitaries were all nobles and they received enormous revenues ranging from forty to four hundred thousand livres. The most of these fortunes were spent annually at Paris or Versailles with the rest of the gay crowd around the king. Their cloisters and monasteries were neglected as were the estates of the nobles. Bishops' palaces were used as country houses to give pleasure to the friends of their holders.

On the other hand the curés or parish priests received only a mere pittance from two hundred to five hundred livres annually. They were the real mainstay of the Church and their lives of self denial were devoted to the welfare of their parishes. But the people were more scandalized by the lives of the few bishops than edified by the lives of the many priests.

Nevertheless the Church was the only body in the kingdom that had real liberty. Every five years four delegates, two from the priest-hood and two from the episcopacy from each province



assembled. This assembly of sixty-eight delegates discussed their own affairs. At the end of the meeting a money gift was always voted to the king. This last was a guarantee of their liberty for the king used money too freely to do away with any means of obtaining it.

When the revolution broke out, at first the curés sided with the people. But these were soon all to abandon the cause of the revolution, when the National Assembly, that body of uneducated rioters thrust upon France their farce of a Constitution.

This constitution was based upon the sophistry of Rousseau. Rousseau laid down as a principle that man is essentially good and rational. Also that he has inalienable rights. The state according to this philosopher rests upon men each of whom surrenders his authority to society and in obeying society obeys himself. Now the Church holds that man is not essentially good but that there remains in his soul, as a result of Adam's sin, a taint of perversion. Christianity strives to repress this, while Rousseau's doctrine seeks to let it loose. It will thus be seen that the principles of the two organizations were antagonistic.

Therefore when the National Assembly started to make the Church a part of the state machine by means of the Civil Constitution of the clergy the curés deserted their cause. Then the Assembly suppressed the monasteries, expelled all bishops and priests who refused to conform to their civil constitution and in a word started that era of persecution which has lasted with but short intervals from that day to this. And what the end of that era will be no one knows.

DORNEY ADAMS, '15.



## The Disbelief of Milcho.

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AMONG the writings of Aubrey de Vere most widely commented upon and perhaps oftenest read are his Legends of St. Patrick. Remarkable among the poems that compose this work is that entitled, "The Disbelief of Milcho," the story of which is, briefly, as follows:

St. Patrick having landed as a missionary in Ireland, determined to convert his old master, Milcho, to Christianity. On his way, the saint performed many miracles which combined with his preaching, effected many conversions. Milcho learns these tidings but rather than bear the ignoring of being taught by his former slave, he sets fire to his buildings and leaps into the flames.

The poem is divided into two parts. In the first the poet describes the voyage of St. Patrick along the coast of Ireland, to the land of Milcho; at the same time he pictures the many scenes which are passed, and narrates the incidents which occur.

First, St. Patrick lands at Imber Dea in a humble but precious bark, from which "he stept forth and knelt and blessed his God." The place seems to harmonize with the occasion.

"The peace of those green meads  
Cradled 'twixt purple hills and purple deep,  
Seemed as the peace of heaven."

Patrick spends the whole night in prayer. His thoughts continually go back to Milcho, who was his former master and he resolves that before he spreads the word of God throughout the land he must convert him. While he does not expect failure he is

"Not ignorant that from low beginnings rise  
Oftenest the works of greatness."

The saint and his band again embark on their voyage. They land at a certain place and here De Vere takes occasion to describe the sociableness and hospitality of the Irish:



Around them flocked at dawn  
Warriors with hunters mixed, and shepherd youth  
And maids with lips as red as mountain berries  
And eyes like sloes or keener eyes, dark-fringed,  
And gleaming like the blue-black spear. They came  
With milk-pail, and with kid, and kindled fire  
And spread the genial board.

They next came to a river, whose mouth "was all with lilies white, as April field with daisies. Here they disembarked and while Patrick slept a very touching incident occurred. A very beautiful child appeared from out the woods, and carrying flower after flower, threw them upon the bosom of the sleeping missionary. But when the monks forbade him, lest he might wake their master, St. Patrick arose and said, "Forbid him not; the heir of all my kingdom is this child. From that time, the child went along with the saint, "and so for his sweet face they called his name Benignus."

St. Patrick and his band then sail westward, into the land of Dichu, whose favor and conversion the saint immediately gained by the performance of a miracle. Patrick lived with Dichu for a while to learn "the inmost of that people." They speak much of Milcho of whose indifference and hard-heartedness the saint learns much. On the advice of Dichu, Patrick sends gifts of gold to Milcho in order to win his favor.

The second part of the Legend begins with Milcho as the central figure. The poet describes him as an avaricious merchant having dealings near and far. He had heard of the saint's many miracles, but his cold and avaricious nature caused him to brand St. Patrick as a "deft-sand groper." His one ambition is the accumulation of money; his desire for gold makes him a hater of everything else; so much so, that he will not believe because others do. He is one of those cold and heartless characters, whose very surroundings are comfortless, even the glen he dwells in is "winter-nipt."

And what is most strange is that one receiving so many forewarnings of Patrick's mission, as Milcho did, should be so unwilling to believe. He is constantly urged to believe by a voice which is that of conscience. Yet, he does not listen to it. Fearing the saint's approach, he does not know what to do, as conscience speaks to him for the last time,

"A sweeter voice,  
Oft heard in childhood now the last time heard:  
"Believe it whispered."

But Milcho heedless of this last warning, gives way to the voice of the evil spirit.

“Masterful man art thou for wit and strength;  
Yet girl-like standst thou brooding! Weave a snare!  
He comes for gold, this prophet. All thou hast  
Heap in thy house; then fire it! In far lands  
Build the new fortunes. Frustrate thus shall he  
Stare but on stones, his destined vassal scaped.”

Thus the old merchant deceived by the evil voice collected all his goods into his house and awaited the approach of St. Patrick. Soon, he saw Patrick approaching in the distance and without reflecting he set fire to all his long-stored wealth. Then, the truth dawned upon him; despair overpowered him.

And, loud as laughter from ten thousand fiends,  
Up rushed the fire. With arms outstretched he stood;  
Stood firm; then forward with a wild beast's cry  
He dashed himself into that terrible flame,  
And vanished as a leaf.

All this time, St. Patrick and his brethren stood watching the fire. All wondered but Patrick alone understood its meaning, thus he spoke:

“The deed is done. The man I would have saved, is dead, because he willed to disbelieve.”

S. P. QUILTY, '12.

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## The Catholic Press.

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**A**T the present time the Catholic Press seems to be in a very weak condition. The circulation of Catholic newspapers and books is very small and cannot be compared with that of other newspapers and books. What then seems to be the cause of this weak circulation? It surely isn't due to the fact that Catholics are lacking in numbers. There are enough Catholics to support a newspaper in good style. The main reason seems to be a lack of desire on the part of the Catholics for the works of Catholic writers. The Catholic is looking for something sensational and this he will not find in Catholic books and newspapers. It is for that reason that a Catholic writer



obtains little or no remuneration for his works, and that most of the material from the hand of the Catholic author is either sent back or placed in the waste-paper basket. How can a publisher be expected to pay large sums for Catholic works, when he knows the work will have a small circulation? How can an author be induced to waste his time writing when he is positive his work will be sent back from the publisher? It is for this reason that Catholic writers give up in despair and refuse to write.

Catholic books and newspapers are a necessity in Catholic homes today. In order to hold his own with people of other denominations he must know his faith and enlighten the others. What better way can he keep in touch with it than by reading Catholic papers and books? If we were to inquire into the number of families having a weekly Catholic paper, I think we should find less than one in six. Under those conditions we cannot expect to find a flourishing Catholic newspaper.

Germany, of all countries seems to have the best Catholic press. There we find something over two hundred daily Catholic newspapers with a good circulation. This is due no doubt to the great number of libraries devoted to Catholic books and pamphlets. We also find a society there called Volksverein for social education, which published many pamphlets against Nationalism and in defence of the Catholic Social position.

What then is to be done in order to increase the circulation of Catholic works? The main object is to increase the circulation and by so doing the publishers will be willing to buy and Catholic authors will become anxious to write. In Boston and the Arch Diocese of Boston, the Pilot a weekly newspaper which is widely known, used to be on sale at the church after mass. This caused somewhat of an increase in its circulation but still it was not sufficient to insure its publication. So the Arch-Bishop ordered every pastor in the Diocese to obtain a certain number of subscriptions in his parish in proportion to its size. This has greatly increased the circulation of the paper and has caused it to be found in nearly every home in the different parishes. If this practice were followed in all parishes I think that in every section of the country a Catholic weekly could thrive and obtain a circulation which would be enormous.

Another means of circulating more widely Catholic works, would be the opening of Catholic libraries and the formation of clubs and the like, with libraries containing the best Catholic books, magazines and papers. In this way the Catholic people

would get more in touch with Catholic works and naturally this would lead to a larger circulation.

It is very evident that something must be done and done quickly if the Catholic press is to be kept alive. I think that if the people are compelled to buy at least one Catholic weekly and that if Catholic libraries are opened or if more Catholic books are placed in the libraries both public and private, then the Catholic press will undergo a great change and will gradually obtain a firm foothold and not drag along on its last legs as it is today. And the Catholic people who were averse to the buying of Catholic newspapers and books will be coaxed into it, as it were, and will soon obtain a desire for Catholic literature.

W. H., '12.





# University of Ottawa Review.

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**PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.**

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

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**Vol. XIV.**

**OTTAWA, ONT., FEBRUARY, 1912.**

**No. 5**

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## **THE VALUE OF THE ANCIENT LANGUAGES.**

Many a student, not necessarily of the lazy kind, has asked himself "what is the utility of Latin and Greek?" We may reply, in the first place, that the study of the dead languages is valuable because of the mental effort required to master them. As we augment our muscular power by imposing upon it work that gradually increases in difficulty, so do we strengthen our mental activity by the callisthenics of the classics. In modern languages the subjects treated, the emotions portrayed, the modes and expressions of thought are very much akin; and consequently they do not present the same difficulty, nor do they demand the same close reasoning as the inflected languages of the past. What a number of things must be remembered, what keen perception must be exercised, to distinguish Latin and Greek forms, when a single letter or a tiny accent may change the meaning of an entire sentence; and as regards Greek, we encounter the added difficulty of a strange alphabet, which in itself promotes closer ob-

servation. Next, the study of Latin and Greek, make for a better knowledge of the mother tongue. Once we perceive the essential difference between the idiom of the ancients and our own, we can better appreciate the relation of thought to expression. By being forced to give expression to another's thought, with its subtle changes and niceties of phrase, we rapidly attain greater clearness in ours, and the result is more perfect accuracy in our native speech. By using our language we learn to use it well, and we have the great Gladstone's assertion that his mastery of English came from his study of Greek. Further, what increased richness of vocabulary follows the serious study of these ancient tongues, with their wealth of adjectives and their verbs of many meanings! Then too, do not the Greek and Latin roots form the basis of our terminology in chemistry, physics, civics, medicine and law? Finally, what a widening of our mental horizon is wrought by the knowledge of ancient history, mythology, art and architecture, all of which are essential to the proper understanding of the old authors.

In a word, then, the study of the ancient languages is of incalculable value, since it produces a keener intellect, a broader mentality, and a more cultured man.

#### THE DICKENS CENTENARY.

On the seventeenth of this month was celebrated the centenary of the birth of Charles Dickens, the most famous novelist of the Victorian era. What a wealth of memories does such a celebration recall! Which of his readers has not felt the spell of his pathos as of his peculiarly Anglo-Saxon humour? Who has not wept with him over Little Paul Dombey and Little Nell; or been moved to "inextinguishable laughter" by the inimitable Micawber or the irrepressible Sam Weller. No foreign tongue can express him, but wherever English is spoken, there a grateful posterity will ever pay its tribute of honour, and of thanksgiving, nay more, of love, to the immortal writer. His noble heart was filled with pity for the poor and suffering, with tender affection for little children, with kindly feeling for all men. His pen, inspired by genius, has been the magic channel, through which those grand sentiments of love and benevolence have flowed forth, over the English-speaking race. The world at large is the better for it.

#### PRIZE STORY CONTEST.

We shall publish in the March issue the names of the successful writers in the above contest.





Probably no university publication in America receives such general favor as does our contemporary, *The Notre Dame Scholastic*. Nor has this magazine acquired such an enviable distinction in journalistic circles, without merit. "American Journalism" in the editions of January 22nd and 29th is the theme of an excellent literary effort upon a topic which is everywhere receiving considerable attention. The writer displays a thorough acquaintance with the intricate workings of the daily press, and the information conveyed is most valuable to those who are not intimately connected with this field of labor. There is, however, an appreciable effort upon the part of the writer to gloss over many of the glaring defects so common to our daily papers. The following expression of opinion by Cardinal Gibbons relative to the "American Press" is worthy of attention: "It permeates every walk of life and its influence and circulation are daily increasing. As it is the duty of the press to be an agent for good, so it is the duty of the people to give their support to such papers as are conspicuous for their elevating tone and to do everything in their power to lessen the great evil results of those which have an influence for bad.

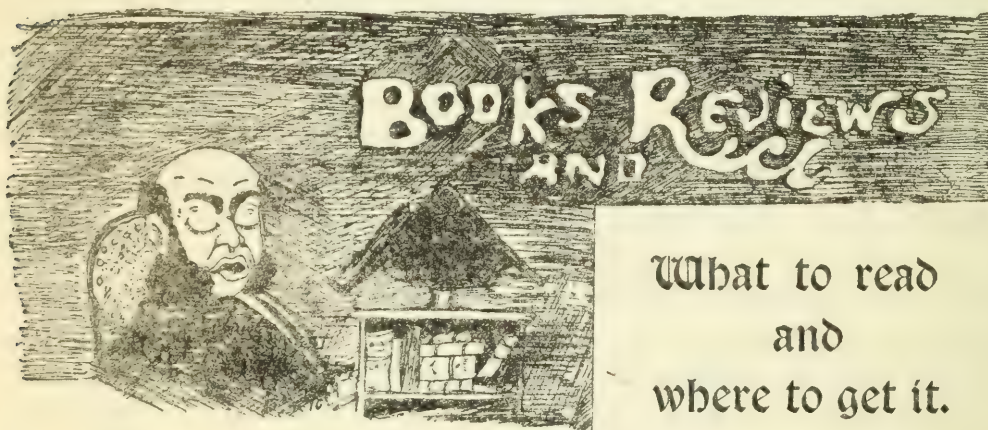
A new exchange to reach us during the last months was the *Gonzaga*, a most pretentious looking journal from distant Spokane. If the initial number to grace our table is a fair criterion of the *Gonzaga's* literary efforts, we can promise it always a most hearty welcome. One of its most conspicuous features is the attempt to cultivate the art of poesy among its contributors, a field which is unfortunately practically unknown to most of our contemporaries, but which is productive of several commendable attempts in the pages of the *Gonzaga*.

Refreshing indeed is the "Freshman" number of *The Comet*. It is a most creditable attempt in journalistic endeavor and one which we trust will inspire confidence in many of our High Schools which have hitherto permitted temerity to shackle their desire for a school publication. The fact that the "Freshmen" have been



capable of producing this successful issue, has surely engendered courage in the ranks of the more timorous, and augurs well for *The Comet's* future.

We acknowledge the following exchanges: *The Patrician*, *College Mercury*, *Pharos*, *Columbiad*, *The O.A.C. Review*, *The Niagara Rainbow*, *L'Etudiant*, *Mitre*, *Solanian*, *The College Spokesman*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *Vox Wesleyana*, *Mt. St. Mary's Record*, *The Laurel*, *McMaster University Monthly*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *Queen's Journal*, *Vox Collegii*, *Western University Gazette*, *Fordham Monthly*, *University of New Brunswick Monthly*, *St. John's University Journal*, *The D'Youville Magazine*, *Niagara Index*, *St. John's University Record*, *Echoes from the Pines*, *The Young Eagle*, *Collegian*, and *The Geneva Cabinet*.



*University Review*, February, 1912. "The Tariff Commissioner,"—Andrew MacPhail.

In establishing a connection between his subject and national development, the author deals somewhat lengthily on the question of Democracy. The power of democracy, he says, is waning. For its principles have been misplaced. In France, democracy asserts itself in a characteristic form. In England, now that the power of the House of Lords has been removed, a real democracy has come into existence. In Canada, democracy really does not exist. It appears to exist, however, under the practicability of Canada's government. So, since democratic rule seems to have become deficient, attention has been turned to government by commission. At present one hundred and seventy-one cities in United States have this form of government. The author, nevertheless, does not appear to be sympathetic to this form of legislation. Montreal, since two years, has allowed her destinies to be controlled by five



controllers. The electors of Ottawa have recently abdicated their rights as free men by deciding in favor of a federal district. But, since trade constitutes a great part of the country's government, why not have a tariff commission? The only objection seems to be a possibility of their power being too strong, if commissioners, chosen for their wisdom and disinterestedness, were invested with the responsibilities entailed by such a method of controlling tariffs.

“University and Schoolmaster”—C. B. Sissons.

Much complaint is being made of the low standard of knowledge which is displayed by secondary school graduates. Tracing back the cause of this deficiency, we arrive at the schoolmasters themselves. We find first, that there are very poor attractions for teachers, and that an improper spirit of commercialism corrupts the enthusiasm of the graduate who has become a professor. But the universities are not without blame. These institutions should see that teaching is rendered attractive to its ablest graduates. By uniting their efforts with those of the board of education, universities could accomplish much towards obtaining able men for the secondary schools.

*North American Review*, February, 1912. “The Negro as a Farmer”—Booker Washington.

An issue of the last census in the United States shows a marked increase in the number of the negroes in the Southern portion of that country. The figures quoted by the author show that, although Northern farmers are going south to pursue agriculture, and many negroes are going north, the number of negro farmers is sufficiently great to enable that race to hold the lead. Though the negro has no education in agriculture, and hardly an education of any sort, he displays a willingness to improve his methods. The efforts of that race certainly deserve to be attended with success.

“The Germany of To-day”—Hugo Munsterberg.

The theme of the worthy author's article seems to be that Germany is a land of contrasts. It is the home of hard work, and yet of enjoyment; of aristocracy, yet of democracy; of materialism, yet of idealism. However, Germany seems to be misjudged by other nations. She is considered as almost a Siberia. German art is said to be formless. German social life seems to lack elegance and beauty. A few weeks' visit to that country would suffice to reverse our hard criticism. Many features of German civilization are found to be exactly in common with those of United States. Ger-

many is emerging from an old, dormant sort of civilization, and is rapidly becoming modernized. In reality, the army, industry, scholarship and music of Germany are factors in her advancement, of which everyone of her sons may justly feel proud.

“Real Significance of Recent Immigration”—W. L. Louck.

America seems to be a haven of immigrants. The possibilities presented in the development of the new world appeal strongly to them. They are not impelled by a desire for political or religious freedom. Rather do they look upon the new world as a field of labor where, by hard work and scanty living, they may amass enough money to return to their native homes and live in ease and comfort. Yet it generally happens that they remain in America, if this be the country to which they have migrated. Their increasing numbers tends to cause of congestion of labor. Something must be done in order to render secure from injury and natural progress, open as are our industries to the influx of a foreign element.

*Father Lacombe, The Black Robe Voyageur* (Moffat, Yard and Co., New York, \$2.50 net.) By Katherine Hughes.

It was indeed a pleasure to review this excellent and most interesting biography of Father Lacombe. But it was only with difficulty that we could centre our attention upon the work and not upon the story.

The writer has spared herself no pains to make her work complete and exact. She is, without doubt, well acquainted with Western Canada. She has sought the material of her work not only from many pioneers of the West, but from Father Lacombe himself. She has, moreover, ransacked archives for dates and facts, so that her statements may be readily accepted as exact. The book is well bound and is illustrated with wood-cuts and photographs of Western life. The preface by Sir Wm. Van Horne, a dear friend of Father Lacombe, is very appropriate.

Miss Hughes has achieved no small success in interspersing her narrative with the letters, records and sayings of Father Lacombe. Each letter, each record and saying, seems to fit in naturally where it is placed, and no jerky or disjointed narrative results. The only fault we found in the work, and it was a fault more to be attributed to the subject than to the writer, was, that we sometimes found it difficult to follow the rapid movements of the nimble and energetic “Père.”

It is said that the story of any man's life is interesting. But the story of an interesting man's life must, therefore, be extremely



interesting. And so it is with the biography of Father Lacombe. To have lived in the West during its entire 'transition period' is no mean experience. Father Lacombe has done more than this. He has been a leader in that 'transition' of the West from a wild frontiersland to a civilized country.

Albert Lacombe was born of habitant parents, in the parish of St. Sulpice, near Montreal, in 1827. A slight strain of Indian blood tinged his warm and sympathetic French nature with the fine daring, the strategy and imagination of the *coureurs de bois*. Imbued with an Indian love of the wilds, he seemed especially fitted for the Indian missions. So in 1849, shortly after his ordination as an Oblate, we find him upon the western plains laboring among the Indians. The Indians never had a more devoted and watchful guardian of their interests, or a more ardent advocate than Father Lacombe. For almost forty years he labored in their behalf—converting the tribes, building their churches, teaching them husbandry. Later he was instrumental in obtaining Indian schools for his dear savages.

Father Lacombe has been an extremely active man. He has crossed the Continent innumerable times—now to interview the Government at Ottawa, now to seek funds for his missions. Europe, too, he has visited on business for the Order of Oblates. He rendered inestimable services to the Canadian Pacific Railway in its survey for a transcontinental line, and to the Government in its dealings with the Indians. His circle of friends is large and remarkable for the number of illustrious people it includes.

And, now, this old man, almost ninety years of age, still lives in his "Hermitage" among the foot-hills of the Rockies, close by the scene of his early operations. His life story is well told by Miss Hughes and cannot fail to interest.

## Among the Magazines.

*The Rosary* for February contains an excellent appreciation of Dickens' genius by Thos. O'Hagan. The writer points out that the period of Dickens' youth was a time remarkable in England, for the 'sheer ugliness of everyday life.' Refinement and culture had become rare, hypocrisy and snobbishness were rife. Charles Dickens entered the arena as a moral reformer, and, particularly, as an advocate of charity towards the poor. "Christ's Wandering Friars" is an interesting account of how intrepid Do-

minicans made missions in the thirteenth century among the Tartars of Asia, at that time rulers of nearly all that vast continent.

The question of abolishing capital punishment is treated in a recent number of *America*. It is sometimes argued by abolitionists that capital punishment is un-Christian. This is not true. Many arguments may be drawn from Holy Writ to show that God enjoined capital punishment for certain offences in the Old Law, and that Christ did not rescind this injunction in the New. It is pleasing to read in *America* of the excellent condition of Catholic journalism in Holland. The Catholic journals of Holland follow what we believe to be the right course. They do not restrict themselves to religious treatises and points of dogma, but give also the latest local and telegraphic news, financial, political and sporting.

*Extension* always presents a handsome appearance. This and its interesting contents make it a very welcome visitor. Under the heading, "Why Men and Women Marry Later, or Not at All," are many short articles presenting the various views of *Extension* readers. Considering these various opinions, the remote cause of the evil would seem to be the worldliness of the present generation. The Editor refutes a very unjust criticism of the Oberammergau Passion Play by a "Professor" Garber, who has circulated his criticism in pamphlet in the United States. Among other charges he makes, is one that a fee is charged for admission to the theatre of the Passion Play. The "Professor" does not remark in his pamphlet that the theatre building costs money, that the actors are preparing for nine years and can work at no trade during the last year, and, at that, receive only a small portion of the receipts. Moreover, the admission fee is very reasonable. Bigotry is always unreasonable.

*The Ave Maria* is presenting a series of excellent articles concerning home-life in Ireland. Fr. Carroll's treatment of the Irish character and dialect is perfect. "Micky the Fenian" is amusing and droll. *The Ave Maria* contains many good stories.

*The Civilian* has a comprehensive article on the Dominion Police. This excellent body of men is worthy of all the praise it receives. The members of this force are noted for their common-sense, politeness, ability and physique, in fact, for all those points desirable in the guardians of our national properties. "Silas Wegg" hits the complexity of the Quarterly Report a few good raps. His wit has not yet deserted him.

*The Leader* gives a clever playlet for children based upon the story of Joan of Arc. The idea is a good one and should prove popular.



## Priorum Temporum Flores.

Messrs. M. O'Gara, C. F. Gauthier, C. D. O'Gorman, W. P. Breen, D. J. Breen, R. Morin and A. Houle of the Grand Seminary, Montreal, paid visits to their Alma Mater during their vacation.

Messrs. Albert Armstrong and E. A. Letang, of the Seminary of Philosophy, Montreal, called to see their numerous old friends here before returning to resume their studies.

Rev. J. Gillies, of Antigonish, N.S., was in Ottawa visiting acquaintances last month. Fr. Gillies is a former professor of Ottawa University.

We have also had visits from the following:

Fr. J. O. Dowd, Chelsea.

Fr. J. J. Ainsborough, Almonte.

Fr. J. J. Quilty, Douglas.

Fr. Carey, Lanark.

Fr. J. McDonald, Kingston.

Fr. J. J. McDonnell, Cornwall.

Fr. Alex. MacDonald, Alexandria.

Fr. Jos. Fitzgerald.

Hervé Bedard (Commercial, '06).



Rev. Fr. Cahill, O.M.I., Provincial of Manitoba, was a guest at the University last month.

Rev. Fr. Traynor, Sault Ste. Marie, paid us a short visit in January.

We were honored by a call from Archbishop Langevin, O.M.I., of St. Boniface during the past month.

*The Review* extends sincerest sympathies to the members of the Harrington family, lately bereft of their father.

Fr. Dufresne, North Bay, called on us last month.

We were visited by Fr. McDonough, of the Kingston diocese, in February.

Mr. Jos. Fitzgerald, '07, called at the University during his short stay in Ottawa and renewed old acquaintances among his former professors.

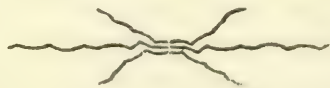
The Rev. Mother Theresa, Superioress of the Rideau Street Convent for more than forty years,, passed away Feb. 7th after a short illness of a few weeks. As one chronicler very appropriately says, "she was one of the foremost educationalists of her time in Ottawa, a strong figure who had stood at the cradle of the city's institutions of learning, and an illuminating intelligence that had lighted the path of knowledge for many lives."

Sister Thereas was one of three daughters of the late Mr. Hugh Hagan, an Irish scholar of the old school, who founded one of the first preparatory schools in Ottawa. She joined the Community of the Grey Nuns at the age of 17, being the first English-speaking novice to join this order in Ottawa.

When the Rideau Street Convent was established in 1869, Sister Theresa was appointed Superior, and continued in that position to the time of her death. That this institution is now one of the greatest of its kind in Canada is owing in no small degree to her untiring efforts. Everyone with whom she came in contact knew her only to love and revere her for her kindness and charity. Thousands from both the United States and Canada will mourn the loss of such a remarkable woman and exemplary religious.

The funeral took place on Friday, Pontifical High Mass of Requiem being celebrated by His Grace Archbishop Gauthier.

The following have visited us during the past month: Fr. Wade Smith, O.M.I., of Buffalo, Provincial of the Northern United States province; Fr. Desjardins, O.M.I., Temiscaming; Fr. Chevrier, O.M.I., of Ville Marie; Fathers Lalonde, O.M.I., and Lambert, O.M., of Hull; Fr. Poulin, from Clarence Creek; Fr. Sullivan, O.M.I., of Lowell; Fr. Carrière, O.M.I., of Boston; Fathers R. Carey; J. MacDonald, J. J. MacDonald, Alec MacDonald.







## INTERCOLLEGIATE.

## Laval (10)—College (9)

On Feb. 7 College met Laval in the first game of the home and home series, and though defeated they practically secured the championship as they are considered more than able to defeat the French team when they visit the Capital.

Though our boys were conceded little chance of holding the speedy and hefty Montrealers, yet up to ten minutes of full time they had a lead of three goals and had they been in a little better condition a win instead of a loss would have been registered.

The team worked together beautifully, and on combination they secured five goals. The forwards were back with every rush, thus forcing the Laval men to shoot from a mile out. The only department in which the black and white were supreme was in body-checking and they made excellent use of this advantage. Time and again the rink would resound from the crash of a College forward into the boards, but on every occasion he was able to resume play.

Chartrand was perhaps the star of the game, his speed amazing the audience and enabling him to outskate his opponents time and again. His shooting was up to the standard and he caged the puck three times. Billy has certainly found his position at right wing. Next comes Heflernan who was moved out on the line; when he went back to the defence that he was particularly brilliant. The speed with which he rounded the end and started up the side must have frightened the Laval men for he usually had a clear course. He broke into the summary when he batted the disc in from a scuffle near the goals. Nagle was as conspicuous as ever in center ice and would have scored about a half dozen

had he been able to shoot low. As it was he got two pretty goals, and helped in three others. He is one of the neatest stick handlers we have. Poulin held down the wing to perfection and took all kinds of punishment. His checking back was a feature of the game, and through his excellent shooting he was able to add two goals to the credit of his team. Eddie O'Leary distinguished himself by pulling off his usual stunt of wiggling through the opposing seven and scoring. It was the prettiest play of the evening. For stick handling we must hand the palm to Eddie. Huot was a world of strength to the defence as well as carrying the puck up with the line. He has shown the greatest improvement of any man on the team and will surely have some "rep" when the season closes. Brisbois was a second Lesueur. There is a certain finish to his play which we seldom find in goalers. In the first half it was useless to try to score on him and it was fine to see the coolness with which he turned aside the hardest of shots. Killian and McHugh accompanied the team as spares but neither was called upon to warm up.

#### VARSAITY LEAGUE.

##### Wildcats (4)—Beavers (2)

The college hockey season was auspiciously opened on Jan. 17, when the Wildcats lined up against the Beavers. Both teams were at full strength and anxious to mark their initial appearance with a win. Most enthusiastic were the adherents of each team, but when either of the fourteen men displayed a pretty piece of stick-work all partisan feeling was forgotten and the large crowd united in a shout of approval.

The first quarter opened with Beavers pressing hard and but for Calahan they would have run up quite a score in the first five minutes. O'Leary and Braithwaithe worked a pretty combination but Calahan cleared. Heffernan attempted to rush but was stopped, and from a scuffle in front of the nets, Poulin batted the first one in. Towards the last of the period the Beavers were weakening and Heney drove home a goal from a few feet out.

The second period was the tit-bit of the game. The play was close and hard. O'Leary had ordered his men to rest up and play a defensive game, the result being that the period ended with no score.

The game appeared to be won when, after an end to end run Murtagh put his team in the lead. But this was the beginning of their finish. The Wildcats became ferocious and Heffernan after carrying the disc to point slipped it over to Nagle who tied the



score. A few minutes later Killian secured from a bad pass and walked in on Minnock for the third goal. Quilty batted the puck down and on the pass to centre Nagle batted in the last tally. In the dying moments Beavers made a final attempt but could accomplish nothing against the defensive game of their opponents. The teams lined up:—

Wildcats—Calahan, Quilty, Heffernan, Killian, Nagle, Heney and Sullivan.

Beavers—Minnock, Murtagh, Huot, Braithwaithe, Poulin, O'Leary and Shannon.

### Wildcats (9)—Tigers (4)

Great interest was centered in the second game of the University League, it being thought that Chartrand's Tigers were more than a match for the victorious Cats.

From the start the game promised plenty of excitement and after about five minutes of play each side had scored. At this point Kelley was forced to retire owing to an accident and he was followed a minute later by Renaud who received a cut in the leg. Two new men going on greatly weakened the striped animals. Their whole team was thrown into disorder and before the half was up the Wildcats had shoved four past Corneiller. In the second period Heffernan's followers scored at will, each man except the goaler connecting with the twine. The final spasm was more even, the Tigers notching 3 to the Cats' 1. Perhaps it was because their opponents didn't exert themselves or because they were tired but whatever the reason the losers certainly played the winners off their feet on the final stage. Chartrand was a team in himself, he scoring the 3 goals single handed. He was up with every rush and checked back unceasingly. Robillard also figured prominently but the odds were too great. Heffernan and Nagle proved to be bulwarks of strength to the winners though the whole team were working well. The Cats lined up as in their first game while the Tigers were—Corneiller, Renaud, Coupal, Kelley, Robillard, McHugh and Chartrand.

### INTER-MURAL.

#### Juniors (3)—Arts (2)

The honor of opening the Intermural league fell to the teams representing the Juniorate and the Arts course. Juniors had been practicing steadily, while Con. Mulvihill's braves had but one work-out before taking the ice.

The game developed into one of combination versus individuality with the usual triumph of the former. Juniors played well together while Arts depended entirely on the one man stunt. Juniors secured their first tally almost before the sound of the referee's whistle had died away. This was all the scoring in the first period. In the second the speed boys again sagged the nets. The third period saw the awakening of the "Farmers" and inside of 10 minutes they had the score tied. It looked like overtime but the invincible combination asserted its rights and by means of it the boys from across the street slipped over the deciding goal a minute before time was up. Juniors have a well-balanced team and are most unselfish with the puck. Arts with a few more practises will prove a dangerous package to handle.

#### **Juniors (5)—Arts (3)**

The second meeting of the Arts and Juniors was marred by the poor condition of the ice, which prevented combination and made the going very heavy. On different occasions Arts worked the rubber within shooting distance, only to have it jump over their sticks. The checking was somewhat strenuous, several penalties being handed out. Dubois, Chartrand and Mulvihill were very prominent.

#### **Collegiate (4)—Juniors (1)**

On a fast, glass-like sheet of ice, Juniors went down to defeat at the hands of Dick Sheehy's braves. The first reversal of Juniors may be almost directly attributed to Capt. Dick, who proved himself a veritable tyrant, and held sway over all comers. Collegiate scored quickly in the first period, while Juniors did not come out of their trance until the final period, but it was then too late.

#### **Arts (4)—Commercial (0)**

Loud cheers rent the air when the "College Lilliputian," Laurence Landriau, with one step cleared the intervening fifty feet from the recreation hall to the ice and at once proceeded to spread himself over it. A terrible dread filled the breasts of the "Book-keepers" when the "long boy" swooped the feet from under three men in securing the face-off. This fear along with excellent work won for Arts.

#### **Juniors (3)—Commercial (1)**

The coldest day of the winter. "The" spectator on the side attempted to cheer, but it froze halfway out. No, "Doc" Cook was not on the ice. It was only the referee, covered by half a ton of clothing, under which he concealed an electric heater. The hard ice favored the speed boys and they made it a runaway.



## Of Local Interest

The evening of Jan. 24th, a rare treat was afforded the members of the Debating Society, by a Lantern Lecture on Reforestation, delivered by Mr. Lawler, the secretary of the Reforestation Association of Canada. The able manner in which the lecturer dealt with his subject, convinced the Society that he has it completely in hand.

Mr. Lawler pointed out the evils produced, by laying the forest level with the ground. The trees shade the ground on the hill-sides, and retain the moisture in the soil, whereas, when they have all been cut off, there is no shade. Consequently, after a severe winter, with a lot of snow, the first warm sun, melts it, and the water rushes to the valley below, taking with it the light covering of soil, leaving the country barren. This also accounts for the dreaded inundations which invariably occur in the spring, caused by the overflowing of the rivers.

When the timber has been removed from sandy soil, the sun effects it in such a way, that it becomes light and dry, blowing into drifts like snow. Large tracts of land which were once covered with a luxuriant growth of timber, become barren, and absolutely valueless.

Mr. Lawler outlined the various remedies that are being applied in different countries, he also showed us on the screen, what is being done in Canada, along this line. The lecture, was indeed very interesting to all.

Mr. Louis Guillet, in a few very appropriate words, tendered Mr. Lawler a vote of thanks, in the name of the Society. The duties of chairman were very efficiently performed by Mr. Lee Kelley.

On Jan. 22nd College against Queen's at Kingston, to decide the tie of Dec. 5th. The subject of debate was: Resolved that it would be injurious to the interests of the United Kingdom to ratify the Declaration of London.

The debate was held in the Convocation Hall of Queen's University. Mr. R. S. Stevens, B.A., filled the chair very proficiently. The judges were: Justice B. M. Britton of Toronto, Major Sedgwick and J. J. Behan of Kingston. W. C. Clarke, M.A., and H.

McIntosh upheld the affirmative for Queen's, while J. J. Kennedy and F. W. Hackett argued the negative for College.

Justice Britton in rendering the decision of the judges, complimented the four debaters upon the manner they had handled the subject. He said, that the judges had found the debate very close, and after careful consideration and due balancing of merits, the judges had arrived at a decision favorable to the affirmative. Queen's will contend with McGill for final honors, at Montreal about Feb. 24th.

The following debates were held by the U. of O. D. S. since our last publication:—

Jan. 22nd. Resolved that Ottawa and the immediate neighborhood should be formed into a federal district, under the government of a commission appointed by Parliament.

Affirmative—J. A. Huot, A. P. Murtagh, H. J. Robillard. Negative—J. J. Rice, G. J. Rock, T. Shanahan. Won by negative.

Feb. 5th. Resolved that there should be government inspection of all Canadian banks.

Affirmative—D. J. Dolan, D. C. Sullivan, H. J. Fallon. Negative—G. F. Coupal, J. J. Robillard, F. A. McKinley. Won by affirmative.

Feb. 12th. Resolved a primary school education should be required for the exercise of the franchise.

Affirmative—A. A. Unger, H. D. Bishop, S. W. Chartrand. Negative—M. A. Gilligan, J. J. Fogarty, F. W. Hackett. Won by negative.

On Monday, Feb. 12th, the members of St. Joseph's Choir held their annual banquet at the New Russell. About sixty were present, a noticeable increase over the number of the previous year.

An excellent repast had been prepared, and after all had satisfied the wants of the inner man the remainder of the evening was given up to songs and selections on the piano.

Mr. Casey, director of the Choir, in summing up the past year's work, thanked the singers for the conscientious efforts they had made, and predicted success.

Rev. Father Murphy, Pastor of St. Joseph's, spoke in the same tenor as Mr. Casey, emphasizing the necessity of punctuality. The evening closed with the singing of God Save the King. Among the guests were Rev. Fathers Stanton, Sherry and Collins.

#### AN AT HOME.

Mr. Wells Wolsley Walsingham Leacy entertained for F. Winfield Walewski Heliogabalus Hackett in the kindergarten apart-



ments one evening this month at a very disturbed tea. He was assisted by John Jason Jehohiah Kafus O'Neil. The decorations were in chickweed and cowslips. Mr. Alexander Vermillion Dundonald Cameron in green over gray with red trimmings to match presided at the tea table. Some of the guests were: Mr. Cornwallis Talleyrand Tallapoosa Tallon, in a gown of Irish mosquito netting, made with the skirt slightly draped and caught at the Patella with a pink rose, the bodice being in *surplus effect* with pink facings and tassels; Mr. Ewart Eudamus Neopotolemus Munn in lavender brownish creton, with abbreviated skirt, and bodice with pointed yoke, having undersleeves of Jewish cheesecloth made in Belfast.

The ices were served rather late, owing to some misunderstanding at headquarters.

### USHERS' ANNUAL BANQUET.

The ushers of St. Joseph's Church sat down to their eleventh Annual Banquet on the night of Wednesday, Jan. 24th, at Holt's Hotel, Aylmer. Being as it is an annual affair, it was looked forward to by all. The ushers and their friends assembled at the Ottawa terminal of the Hull Electric Railway where they boarded their special at 6.30. The trip, usually a dreary one, was enlivened by the classic and ragtime music supplied by Messrs. Grace and Steers through the medium of a gramophone. The party arrived in due time upon the scene of the night's festivities. Whether intentionally or not, the chef delayed the dinner a little, and in the meanwhile the party endeavored to ease their appetites in card games, music and chatting. They were not very successful, however, for when the call came there was no need of coaxing. The menu showed the management of an expert steward. Good things appeared fast and disappeared faster. A very impressive scene occurred when all signed their name on the back of a menu, which was to be forwarded to Mr. Tom McEvoy, an old usher, and who is, as all know, absent in foreign parts. The rest of the evening was spent in cards, music and tobacco smoke. At the call of the energetic Fr. Collins, all gathered around and drank to the health of Rev. Fr. Wm. Murphy, the head usher, Mr. O'Neil, and Mr. Tom McEvoy. Besides Rev. Fr. Wm. Murphy and Mr. O'Neil, those who spoke were Fr. Collins, Fr. Sherry, Messrs. Copping, Larose, Unger and McHugh.

Among those present were noticed Rev. Frs. Wm. Murphy, Collins and Sherry, and Messrs. W. J. O'Neill, Jos. Copping, M. Larose, J. Shields, H. O'Reilly, B. Gorman, G. McHugh, C.

Brennan, F. Landriau, H. Brennan, A. Unger, F. Shields, J. Bonfield, V. O'Neill, T. Grace, H. Carleton, B. Steers and Bros. Rainville and Ducharme.



## Junior Department.

It has been a great season for lovers of hockey, skating and other out-door winter sports. We have had, there is no denying, a deal of very cold weather, but from the time that cold weather set in, after that December thaw, up to St. Valentine's Day, February 14, there was not a single storm of twenty-four hours' duration. So far we did not miss a holiday afternoon. As a result, the three leagues have their respective schedules pretty well gone through. In the Senior League, Team D, with only three more games to play, has lost none. In the Junior League, Team B, with four games yet to play, has not been beaten. And in the Midgets' League, Team C has lost but one out of seven played. Next month the Junior Editor will give the players of the leading team in each league *Review* publicity. b

Our First Team has been showing up exceptionally well. To date they have won all their games. They trounced the Emeralds 5-1, the Catholic A. C. 7-0, the Hull Juniors 9-2, and the Canadiens 5-4. Are they going through the season without a defeat? The Rev. Coach thinks so. The team that is perpetuating Small Yard's past good reputation is taken from the following: Doran, Doyle, Brennan, Langlois, Rattey, Fahey, Gouin, Sauvé and Shields.

J. Lunny says that he will never fence again!

Our Seconds played two games with a "crack" team from St. Joseph's School. The first game resulted in a tie. The second game was disastrous for our seven. They shone individually, but combination was not their forte. It was a day off. The team: O'Grady, Dubé, Brennan, Robillard, McMillan, Ryan, Nault and Perron.

Fr. Paradis' All-Star Midget team was beaten by the Midgets (?) from the Juniorate in an overtime game. The Midgets: Lafleur, A., Roy, I., Robert, B., Séguin, Roy R., Berthiaume and Desmarais.

One of Small Yard graduates, a member of last year's team, is now playing goal in the Intercollegiate. We knew you would make good, "Brise."





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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., MARCH, 1912.

No. 6

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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### DO YOUR DUTY.

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If you have a task to do,  
Do it right;  
It may be this work you view  
With affright;  
But your conscience, Sir, is there,  
And, if with it you'd be square,  
Work away with all your might:  
Do your task and do it right.


If your dad has bid you hoe  
At a row,  
And there should be none to throw  
Blame or show  
How it is you've not been true  
To the orders given you,  
March in honour's pathway bright:  
Hoe your row and hoe it right.

You are launch'd upon this world  
In life's boat;  
Though on rocks you may be hurl'd,  
Keep afloat;  
Do not let your courage fail you,  
Though the stoutest foes assail you;  
Whatsoe'er may be your fate,  
Steer your boat, and steer it straight.

L. E. O. PAYMENT, M.A., '03.

## What Home Rule will mean for Ireland.

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“AIL 1912!—Ireland's year,” such is the cry so frequently heard nowadays in the Emerald Isle. After the threshold of obtaining their heart's desire—many years of perseverance the Irish people are on Home Rule. What a noble battle has been fought! Sometimes the coveted prize seemed to be within grasp, at other times it was almost lost sight of. But not even for a moment did Erin's sons give up the struggle; they continually kept in mind the well-known axiom: “Persevere and success will surely crown your efforts.”

It was back in the seventies that Sir Isaac Butt, an Irish non-Catholic member at Westminster, first commenced the agitation for Home Rule for Ireland. Since then, Parnell and Redmond have faithfully kept Ireland's just demand, before the British Parliament, and, indeed, before the eyes of the entire speaking world. In the past, the Veto Power of the House of Lords has been the one obstacle to the granting of Home Rule, but happily, by the Veto Bill of recent date, the Upper House has lost its obstructive and preventative powers. The present Liberal Government is pledged to pass a Home Rule measure, and the Rt. Hon. Augustine Birrell, chief secretary for Ireland says: “At the very earliest opportunity next session the government will introduce a Home Rule Bill, and I am sure that the government will have the people of Scotland and Wales behind them.” Mr. Asquith, the Prime-Minister, declares that the “very earliest opportunity” will be on April the ninth or tenth. Is it any wonder then that true Irishmen the world over rejoice and cry out—“Hail 1912!—Ireland's year.”

Now what will Home Rule mean to Ireland. Those opposing the measure predict terrible things, but every student of history, and every fair-minded man is of the firm opinion that it will bring happiness, contentment and prosperity, to a hitherto persecuted people. The benefits are many. There are some of imperial importance, some of national importance, and some of local importance.

Home Rule will encourage Irish loyalty. Ireland is a part of the Empire in name only. Centuries of persecution has created an intense feeling of hatred against the persecutor—England, and even today this feeling is still fostered in many Irish breasts.



Irishmen have fought against Great Britain in every war for hundreds of years back, and God knows they cannot be blamed for having done so. The Irish-Americans look upon England with loathing, and it is mainly on account of this unfriendly feeling that all efforts to make trade and other treaties between the United States and Britain, have so far proved useless. Now if England does away completely with the present method of governing Ireland, by granting Home Rule, it will be the signal for Irishmen in every country of the world to forget the past. Those, subjects of the British Empire, will become loyal and true, those, subjects of other nations will become friends with England, and thus the great impediment to the union of the English-speaking nations will be removed.

The deadening influence upon Ireland's prosperity since 1850, has been the continual exodus of her sons and daughters to foreign lands. Before the famine, the population was over eight millions but today it barely reaches the four million five hundred thousand mark. Although steps have been taken in recent years to check this national evil, the success has been only partial. Now Home Rule is the true remedy for the evil. Irishmen will not emigrate to distant lands when they can live and prosper on their own dear soil, and when the government of their native land is just in their own hands—in fact many wandering children will return to the Emerald Isle. Ireland will be a nation within a nation, and her sons and daughters, will strive to make her glorious.

Now when emigration has ceased, prosperity will come to the land of St. Patrick. The real wealth of a nation lies in its agricultural lands, so that the more farming done, the wealthier will be the nation. According to the report for nineteen hundred and ten of the Minister of Agriculture for Ireland, "the decline in area of land under cultivation has been almost exactly in relative proportion to the decline in population." A deserted farm is a common sight. Thousands of acres of excellent wheat land have been converted into pastures, and the greater majority of farms are five, or under five acres, in area. The first act of the Irish Parliament will be to correct this condition of affairs. The deserted farms and the pasture lands will be reclaimed to agriculture, and many poor men will become prosperous tillers of the soil.

Since eighteen hundred and one, Ireland has been governed by the British Parliament. Formerly such a slight matter as the opening up of a new road or the building of a small bridge had to

first receive the approbation of the Imperial House. Of course much of this strictly local business has been put in the hands of the county councils, but even today the draining of a river or the construction of sewer in Dublin must first be authorized in London. Such a system of government has its evils. Matters of national importance have been held up for days, perhaps for weeks, at a time, while petty affairs have occupied the attention of the House—and contrariwise, people in certain parts of Ireland have suffered great inconvenience, and have been put to considerable expense because needed improvements were delayed. The Irish Parliament will do away with this cause of complaint. It will deal with purely Irish affairs and everyone will be satisfied. It will control its own expenditure thus insuring a better and more up-to-date Ireland.

It is the intention of the government, to give Ireland control of her customs. Such an act would be only just, as it would give the country an opportunity to encourage manufacturing and to make advantageous commercial treaties with other countries.

The bitter opponents of Home Rule claim that such a measure will mean Rome Rule—and that the Catholic majority will persecute the Protestant minority. Now, the English government, during the past half century or more, has not passed a law affecting the Catholic Church in Ireland or the Irish people without first consulting the Pope—and yet the Orangemen have continued to prosper in Ireland. As for the charge of bigotry and persecution on the part of Catholics, it is nonsensical. Sir Horace Plunkett says: "My own experience distinctly proves that it is no disadvantage to a man to be a Protestant in Ireland and that, where opposition is shown by Roman Catholics, it is almost invariably on political, social or agrarian, but not on religious grounds." No, Irish Catholics will not treat their non-Catholic fellows with injustice—rather will they make overtures of friendship—and, address them thus:

Come, pledge again thy heart and hand,  
One grip that ne'er shall sever,  
Our watchword be—"Our native land."  
Our motto—"Love for ever."

And let the Orange lily be  
Thy badge, my patriot brother;  
The everlasting Green for me;  
And we for one another.

J. A. TALLON, '14.



## The Children of Fochlut Wood.

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AMONG the many poems from the pen of that eminent Irish Catholic poet, Aubrey De Vere, none stand forth with greater pre-eminence than the one entitled "The Children of Fochlut Wood." Whoever has become acquainted with the writings of this distinguished author, must have noticed that he is imbued with a deep love for his race, his country and his God. Especially does he show this in the present legend and by combining the beauties of poetry with the various incidents and tales which arise, he makes this subject a suitable one for brief consideration.

The story is briefly as follows: St. Patrick makes way into Fochlut wood by the sea, the oldest of Erin's forests, whence there had been borne unto him, then in a distant land, the Children's Wail from Erin. He meets there two young virgins, who sing a dirge of man's sorrowful condition. Afterwards they lead him to the fortress of the king, their father. There are sung two songs, a song of vengeance and a song of lament; which ended, St. Patrick makes proclamation of the Advent and of the Resurrection. The king and all his chiefs believe with full contentment and the maidens go to a convent where they live a life of sacrifice.

In the beginning of the Legend De Vere makes a most beautiful comparison, by comparing Fochlut Wood to the life of man. After dwelling on the darkness, density and gloom of Fochlut Wood he goes on to say,

"O life of man, how dark a wood art thou!  
Erring how many track thee till despair,  
Sad host, receives them in his crypt-like porch at nightfall."

St. Patrick travelled many days through the wood, being continually haunted by a doleful wail, which he says is the cry of the Irish race, calling forth to him for Christian faith. The Saint immediately advances towards the wailing and

"Ere long they came to where a river broad,  
Swiftly amid the dense trees winding, brimmed  
The flower-enamelled marge, and onward bore  
Green branches 'mid its eddies.

Here, St. Patrick meets two beautiful maidens who recount to him the story of their grief, which is chiefly concerning the sorrowful conditions of their country and their race. One of the maidens relates a dream in which there appeared to her a lady with a sword piercing her heart. At the sight of such a vision the maiden burst into tears but "the lady spoke":—

"My child, weep not for me, but for thy country weep;  
Her wound is deeper far than mine. Cry loud!  
The cry of grief is prayer.

The two maidens invite Patrick to go with them to their father's palace. Patrick consents and De Vere takes advantage of this occasion to describe many incidents. Very well indeed does he describe the beauty of Benigns' countenance in few words;

Her looks were sad  
And awe-struck; his, fulfilled with secret  
Joy, sent forth a gleam as when a morn-touched bay  
Though ambush shines of woodlands.

At last, they reached the king's palace and the king and queen being pleased with their daughter's story, extend a hearty welcome to the guests. A royal banquet is prepared at which a blind bard sings to the blind king a song of vengeance which arouses the feelings of the guests.

"And the great hall roared  
With wrath of those wild listeners."

Then, after the wrath had died away, the queen bids her daughters to sing of man's sorrowful condition. The saint, deeply impressed, told the gathering how God had died for man, how He cares for his children and in Him alone is found peace and consolation. The king and queen along with their followers became converted and the two daughters whose wail had summoned Patrick, entered a convent and spend a life of peace and virtue.

S. P. QUILTY, '12.



## Preservation of the Forests in Canada.

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ON Wednesday evening, January the 24th, Mr. Lawler, Secretary of the Forestry Association of Canada, gave a lecture in the Science Hall on the Preservation of Canadian Forests. The lecture was illustrated by lantern slides, and this fact, coupled with Mr. Lawler's excellent ability as a lecturer, caused the two hours' duration of the lecture, to pass all too quickly. I will endeavour to bring out the most important points of Canadian forestry, which Mr. Lawler specially emphasized.

When the white man came to the New World, the whole of North America was covered by an immense virgin forest. Gigantic trees, worth hundreds of dollars were to be found by the millions. But this state of things did not last long. During the nineteenth century, the lumberman's axe was busy, and the result was that timber was so ruthlessly cut, that the people of to-day are suffering for lack of forests. The governments of both Canada and the United States, have taken up the problem of the Preservation of the Forests that still remain, and the Reforestation of barren land, that once gave sustenance to beautiful trees. This work is as yet in its infancy, but for all that, millions of feet of lumber are being saved annually, which, of course, means increased assets to the two countries.

In Canada, several colleges, and Toronto University have added a new course of studies to their already long list—that of Forest Engineers. The number of students is increasing yearly, and in time, a forest engineer will doubtless be as common as a civil engineer.

The Preservation of the Forests is carried on in this way, when a lumberman goes into a forest to cut, he is accompanied by one or more forest engineers. These men mark certain trees which must not be cut—generally ten or twelve to the acre. These dozen trees are left standing as “seed-trees.” In a few years young trees start to shoot up, in the place of the ones cut down, and the result is that in seventy or eighty years a new forest has grown up. Now if these few trees had not been preserved in the first place, the land on which the new forest now stands would doubtless remain barren and unfertile, because the soil, where timber trees grow is good for no other purpose than that of supplying nourishment to these trees.

But the greatest enemy and destroyer of forests is the forest fire. In a few days, millions upon millions' worth of valuable timber are swept away, and a barren waste remains; this was just what occurred in the terrible fire in the Porcupine district last summer. In almost every case these forest fires could have been easily quenched in their infancy. It is with this in view that the Ontario government, and in fact nearly all the provincial governments, appoint hundreds of forest rangers every spring and summer, whose sole duty is to keep a strict lookout for fires until the winter snows fall.

The work of Reforestation is interesting in the extreme. The Ontario government has established several nurseries. From these nurseries, hundreds of thousands of young trees, mostly white pine, are sent out yearly, free of charge, to farmers in every part of the province. With but little care, these trees flourish, and the result will be, that barren lands will have been covered with beautiful forests.

Foresters are not working for their own good, but rather for the good of the country, to increase its natural wealth, and for the good of the generation to come. It takes a crop of wheat only a few months to grow, but a crop of trees takes from sixty to seventy years to become fit to cut.

Now, as I have already said, the people of the United States and Canada are today suffering for lack of forests. In the Republic to the south of us, timber is becoming scarce, but matters have not yet come to such a pass in Canada. However the people of both countries suffer in this wise. When forests covered the land, the moisture remained soaked in the soil, but when the trees were cut away, this moisture all rushed towards the rivers. The result is that every spring these rivers overflow their banks and great floods occur; and during the rest of the warm weather, the same streams are almost dry. The annual Ohio floods in the United States, and the floods of the Ottawa and the Rideau, in Canada furnish good examples of this.

Therefore it is quite plain that we should all take care of our forests. They are not only a great national asset, but also a blessing in disguise. It is the wish of every student of O. U., that the Forestry Association may prosper in its noble work.

J. T., '14.



## St. Patrick's Day Banquet.

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**E**VERY feast day of the year revives reminiscences in the minds of the Catholic world. Christmas and Easter recall respectively the birth and resurrection of Christ, and while all Christian nations in every part of the universe honor and revere these feasts indiscriminately, they also hold dear feasts which commemorate their national Saint.

No feast receives greater recognition than that of Saint Patrick which reproduces to every Irish Catholic the story of his nation's conversion to Christianity. To honor the founder of the Irish faith, the Irish students of the University held their twenty-fourth annual banquet in the recreation hall of the Arts' building which was appropriately decorated for the occasion.

There were about one hundred and fifty students and guests.

The guests were: The Very Rev. Rector Father Roy, O.M.I., His Honor Justice Anglin, Hon. Senator Costigan, Mr. J. J. McHugh, Dr. White, Dr. J. L. Chabot, M.P., Mr. Wm. Foran, Mr. Louis J. Kehoe, Mr. J. M. Clarke and Rev. Fathers Sherry, Fallon, Stanton, McGuire, S. and M. Murphy, and Healy.

After those assembled had satisfied the wants of the inner man Mr. J. Q. Coughlan, the toastmaster, thus suggested a toast to St. Patrick:

Gentlemen we have met today for a dual purpose, to acclaim with Irishmen who assemble in every part of this mundane sphere the national day of Ireland and to rejoice in the memory of her patronal saint—Patrick.

Though dwelling in foreign climes Irishmen are today at home among the green glades and beautiful hills of Erin where first was plucked the national emblem blessed by the anointed hand of Saint Patrick and today Irishmen find the noblest inspiration in the memory of the greatest benefactor who ever trod Erin's soil, the Saint who thrilled to the core the hearts of their forefathers.

I ask you gentlemen to join me in a toast to the "Day We Celebrate" with which is coupled the name of Mr. S. P. Quilty.

Mr. S. P. Quilty responded to the toast as follows:

### The Day We Celebrate.

That great statesman and patriot, Daniel Webster, in proposing a toast to the memory of George Washington, made use of the following memorable words: "The recurrence of anniversaries or of periods of time naturally freshens the recollection and deepens the impression of events with which they are historically connected. No American can pass by the fields of Bunker Hill or Monmouth or Camden as if they were ordinary spots on the earth's surface. Whoever visits them feels the sentiments of love of country kindling anew, as if the spirits which belonged to the transactions that have rendered those places distinguished, hovered round with power to move and excite all who, in future time may chance to approach them." Surely, with much greater reason does the recurring of St. Patrick's Day deepen the affection of Irishmen for their native land and add fresh fuel to the fire of their devotion for its patron saint. For, while Webster could see in Washington, the father of his country, "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," and could at the same time praise him as a Christian statesman, Irishmen can see in St. Patrick, not only a patriot, but the devout champion of their religion, which is infinitely more sublime in its end, than any mere temporal blessing that secures for us happiness or prosperity here below.

Every true man loves his country. And, with good reason. It is the place of his birth, the land of his fathers, the tender nurse of his youth, the chosen home of his mature age, the spot where he hopes to die. This is a general sentiment; this love of country is common to all classes and to all races of men.

But Irishmen have a much stronger, a much more sacred reason to be attached to the Green Isle. Beyond and above all narrow national considerations, stands the glorious fact, that Ireland is the land of their faith and their religion, and that her perseverance, against the most violent and persistent persecution, has been the crowning characteristic of her people, and has won for them the respect and admiration of the civilized world.

Gentlemen, this is not only a patriotic holiday, a day on which we are to rejoice over the earthly glories of our country; but it is a religious holiday as well, a day on which we are to celebrate the successful entrance of the gospel into Ireland, and commemorate the victories of St. Patrick over paganism and unbelief. These are the thoughts which should fill every Irish heart on St. Patrick's day. Although it is many centuries since St.



Patrick sanctified Erin with his presence and preaching yet, he still looks down from his high place in heaven upon the sons of the scattered Gael, expecting to find in them a conduct worthy of the Gospel that they have received from him. Let every Irishman, therefore, act in a manner which becomes an Irishman and a Christian. If the day be celebrated in this manner, rest assured that St. Patrick will look down on the Irish race with a heavenly smile and will take a just pride in saying, 'these are the young soldiers to whose fathers I first preached the gospel and in whose native land I first planted the cross of Christ.'

The multitudes of the Irish people that have long since been driven from their native land, and are scattered through all countries will today pay a visit in spirit to that dear little isle of the ocean and deplore the cruelty and oppression which drove them hence. They will recount over and over again the hardships of their ancestors and they will bitterly lament the sad fate that obliged their forefathers to become exiles forever. I would strive in vain to express in adequate terms the indescribable sufferings of the Irish people. The bitterness of their sorrows shall never be fitly told by tongue or pen, shall never be known to mortals, until it be revealed in glory on God's great judgment day. Although her political history has been dimmed and her prosperity blighted, yet she holds a favor from heaven, which would be the pride of the most powerful nation on earth—this inestimable favor is the possession of the faith of St. Patrick. That faith was Ireland's only hope in persecution, her consolation in adversity, and it is still today her pride and her boast.

As the offspring of Irish parents and as partakers in all the blessings and honors of the Irish race we sincerely hope and pray that God will give to the land of our fathers, in the happy days of future peace and worldly success, that same strong ardent attachment to the faith of St. Patrick, that she so nobly exhibited in the days of her persecution and suffering.

The next toast was proposed in these words:

That illustrious patriot, Daniel O'Connor, fittingly expressed the sentiments of his countrymen when he bequeathed his soul to God, his heart to Rome and his body to Ireland. While we have given tonight no indication of nearness to death, yet we can affirm with the great Liberator that after our love for God and before our affections for Ireland comes our devotion to the Holy See. To Pius X., the present occupant of the See of Peter, we shall now drink a toast to which Mr. J. J. Kennedy will respond.

Mr. J. J. Kennedy responded to the toast to the Pope:

### Pius X.

While we are celebrating to-day the feast of the glorious apostle of the Irish nation, let us transport our thoughts to the Vatican where St. Patrick and his devoted companions received authority and were sent forth to bring our forefathers under the saving and sanctifying influence of Christianity.

Within the meerchaum colored walls of the Vatican, we shall behold a plain, feeble, venerable, and unpretending old man, Pius X., who guides the destinies of the Church as Vicar of Christ. When we gaze upon that holy face we behold in it an expression of love, pity, and charity; his pathetic eyes have in them a look of Godlike piety and infinite patience; his individuality appeals to us as that of a man of extreme humility and virtue. To use words of a Protestant who visited the Vatican last year, "He surely is a Christly man." That Protestant visitor was inspired by the appearance of His Holiness; he said when leaving the Vatican "I feel like a new and better man. I understand now as I never fully grasped before what the Israelites meant when they said the spirit of God had descended upon them." He had no faith in the Catholic creed, but he assisted at a papal audience out of pure curiosity, he attended a second one through veneration for that divinely gifted man, that seemingly supernatural personage, and then he proceeded to make arrangements whereby he could be blessed by the Pope before leaving Rome.

It is that simple and humble follower of the lowly Christ, who was cradled in a manger, that we Irish Catholics honor and turn towards to express our feelings of loyalty, devotion, gratitude, and fidelity; it is that venerable peasant, that humble Venetian priest, Bishop, and Cardinal, now a prisoner in the Vatican glancing with discerning eye upon his children in the universe, to whom we express our devotedness and affection.

Just one year ago yesterday the new church dedicated to St. Patrick in the eternal City was blessed. That happy Isle which Aubrey De Vere terms "the light of a darkling world," dedicated that church to serve as an endearing symbol of the unflinching love of its race for the Vicar of Christ. Pope Leo XIII. encouraged and most generously contributed to the work, and Pius X. showed himself equally sympathetic in assisting the priests who had charge of it.

Irishmen take a deep interest in the furtherance of religious affairs in the Eternal City in which their apostle received his commission and consecration, for besides St. Patrick's Church in



Rome they have established there other institutions representing their faith, learning, and piety.

We read much of the civil independence of the Holy See, and it has been conjectured by many, among whom Archbishop Bourne, that the independence of the Holy Fathers can be adequately secured without detracting in any way from the essential unity of Italy. The necessity of that Civil Independence of the papacy has been admitted not only by Catholic but even by Protestant statesmen of the highest eminence. In Pius Tenth we conceive sufficient ability to determine what measures of independent sovereignty are essential for the free exercise of his spiritual rights. In 1901 the Duke of Norfolk said, "It is not for us to say what arrangement with the Italian government would be satisfactory to the Pope. That is a question which he alone can determine. We know that the interests of the church are safe in the hands of the Pope." The Pope does not wish for temporal dominion, he has no longing for territory; his thoughts are not of worldly possessions, but he desires such temporal power as will enable him to safeguard things spiritual.

Gentlemen, we the progeny of Irish Catholic parents, and children of that reverend and democratic Patriarch in the Vatican, rejoice to-day in our profession; we manifest our submission to Pius X. by honoring a great apostle of the church of which he is head. Within his domain may we ever find the haven of our desire, may we ever bear in mind those magnificent sentiments expressed by that eminent Irish poet, Aubrey De Vere, in the Confessions of St. Patrick:

Lamp of the North!

My race, my realm, my great inheritance,  
To lesser nations leave inferior crowns;  
Speak ye the thing that is; be just, be kind;  
Live ye God's Truth, and in its strength be free!

After Mr. Kennedy responded to the toast to Pius X., Mr. J. J. Cusack rendered a vocal solo, with Mr. W. Egan as accompanist.

Canada was the next number on the toast list, and Mr. J. Q. Coughlan in these apt words proposed a toast to our fair Dominion:

Tonight we proclaim the fact that we are Irish, but first of all the great majority present are Canadians, loyal sons of this child of the twentieth century, this land of destiny Canada.

Impelled by cruelties unbearable and suffering many of them

the pangs of hunger, caused by British mal-administration and an unfortunate famine, the Irish emigrants found in Canada an asylum where they might escape their unhappy lot. To Canada then the land which welcomed our ancestors and which to-day numbers among her most prominent citizens expatriated Irishmen, I propose a toast to which is joined the name of Mr. J. A. Huot.

The "Land of the Maple Leaf" was lauded in the following terms:

#### **Toast to Canada.**

To be called upon to proclaim the glories of our young and fair Dominion is a pleasure to every Canadian. In this Land of the Maple Leaf we find in her comparatively short history, memories which gladden our hearts and which we can always recall with pride.

But a few score years ago, Canada was regarded by foreigners as a land of frosts and snow whose climate was adapted only for the American Indian and the northern Eskimo, but, to-day, the eyes of the entire civilized world are centered upon her, and there can be no doubt that, as one of Canada's greatest statesmen, the Right Honourable Sir Wilfrid Laurier, asserted some time ago, the twentieth century belongs to the Canadian Confederation. No country is more richly endowed with natural resources than this native land of ours. Besides her inexhaustible mineral wealth and her vast virgin forests which any nation would be proud to possess, her boundless prairies which, but yesterday, were the home of the buffalo, produce to-day sufficient grain to satisfy the wants of many millions of people.

In fact, so enormous is the quantity of wheat yielded by our western provinces that the transportation facilities are by no means adequate; yet there is, after all, at the present moment but a small fraction of our fertile prairies under cultivation. It is evident that one of the most difficult problems with which the Canadian government will have to deal in the near future will be that of providing means of transporting to the sea-board the product of the western wheat-fields.

One transcontinental railroad has already been constructed. At the time it was built many regarded it as an undertaking of utter folly and prophesied that our trade would never justify the expenditures that it necessitated. To-day, another transcontinental railroad is under way of construction and we are told that, before its completion, a third will have become a necessity. To



solve the question of the carriage of our western grain, the building of the Georgian Bay Canal seems indispensable. We who live in this part of Canada have really but a faint idea of the rich inheritance given to us by Divine Providence in the more remote and newer portions of our country.

As a result of the renown that our Dominion has acquired abroad, every ship that enters a Canadian port brings with it its quota of immigrants that have been attracted hither by the far-famed wealth of the Land of the Maple Leaf and by the excellence of its government. They hope to find here conditions under which they may be enabled so to work as to gain a livelihood and enjoy peace and happiness. They shall not be disappointed. We welcome them to a country where there is an abundance of work and where honest toil will be rewarded with a generous recompense. We give them the guarantee of freedom and assure them the protection of laws more excellent than which are now enjoyed by any other country under the sun.

If I were asked: What is the secret of Canada's prosperity? I would answer: first, of course, the limitless natural wealth. But that wealth would be of little value if we were not blessed with responsible government. Canadians know best how to govern Canada. They know her wants best, they are best acquainted with her resources and they are most deeply interested in her welfare. This, I believe, is the principal cause of Canada's success as well as the explanation of her attachment to the British Empire and to British institutions. I believe, likewise, that responsible government for Ireland by Irishmen is absolutely indispensable for the prosperity of that country, and that it is also the only means of uniting Erin to the British Empire by a bond of affectionate loyalty. The day seems to have already dawned when the Emerald Isle will have her own parliament. Then we may rest assured will she be blessed with peace and success, and not until then can the British government look for that unhesitating love and support from her Irish subjects that will make Ireland what Canada is to-day, a bulwark and not a source of weakness to the Empire.

The toastmaster proposed the toast to the Irish party in the following terms:

The one speck upon the sun of British constitutional liberty to-day is Ireland. For more than 300 years Ireland's political freedom has lain fettered in the chains of British oppression and in vain had incessant protests emanated from the Emerald Isle against this inhuman procedure until the influential Irish party

sprang into existence. Since its inception by judicious labors the Irish Parliamentary party has eradicated many of the evils, social and political that militate against the prosperity of Ireland. The rescue from thralldom of her long suffering sons and daughters has been singularly successful and to-day the road is clear for an advancing force against the fortress of misgovernment.

As an expression of our endorsation of the noble efforts of these brave men, I propose a toast to the Irish Party to which Mr. A. G. McHugh will reply.

Mr. McHugh commented upon the work of the Irish party as follows:

### **The Irish Party.**

More heartily now than ever before do Irishmen respond to the toast of the Irish Party. Now, more than ever before, do Irish bosoms swell with pride when mention is made of their valiant and able representatives in the British House of Commons. For to the Irish Party we may point to-day and proudly say, "There is the Irish David who has slain the British Goliath, the Veto of the Lords."

I have remarked, in St. Patrick's Day speeches, how often that buoyant hope, so characteristic of the Irish race, displays itself. How many times, on occasions such as this, have Irishmen expressed the confidence that they would soon see the day when Ireland would have a just system of education and a national university, when Ireland would have a just system of land tenure, when Ireland would have Home Rule. Gentlemen, the fact that, with the exception of Home Rule, all these benefits have been obtained, and many others with them, demonstrates that there is great moral force behind strong, Irish hope.

Now, indeed, when the passage of the Home Rule Bill is, apparently, only a matter of a short time, may not our buoyant Irish nature give expression to the hope that soon, yes, while this very day is bright in our memory, His Majesty the King will preside in person at the opening of an Irish Parliament in Dublin?

And, gentlemen, the moral force that has wrought such a wonderful change in Irish affairs is centered in the Irish Party. It is that party which has given Ireland a national university, old age pensions, the great Land Act of 1909, increased funds for teachers' salaries and for school buildings, and dozens of minor reforms. Finally, it is that party which has achieved one of the



greatest bloodless revolutions in the interests of democracy, the passage of the Lords' Veto Bill.

Three years ago the House of Lords was the most powerful institution in the United Kingdom, indeed, perhaps, in Europe. It had behind it all the power of feudalism and wealth; its position seemed impregnable. It stood there a block in the path of all democratic reform. Three years ago those who attacked this powerful institution were ridiculed both in England and in Ireland. John Redmond, in a speech in Wicklow, said, last fall, "Up to the other day the Irish Party were mocked and scoffed at and ridiculed because we said that we could carry the Veto Bill, and clear this obstacle from the path of Home Rule. We were told, indeed, by one prominent Irishman that we might as easily cast Galteemore into the sea as remove the Veto from the House of Lords. Well, we have come back to you to-day, and we are able to tell you that we have destroyed that power. And you, 'we' have destroyed it. Aye, the Irish David has been the man who destroyed this Goliath, and to-day that block no longer stands in our way."

Had the Irish Party accomplished nothing more than this it would be worthy of all the praise it may receive and all the confidence placed in it. It gives no small measure of satisfaction to the Irish race throughout the world to know that it was Paddy from Cork who gently removed the monocle from the eye of the English Lord, took the coronet from his head, and made him drink the hemlock.

The policy of the Irish Party is to obtain, by constitutional means, the greatest good for Ireland in so far as that good does not militate against the welfare of the Empire as a whole. This greatest good they believe to be Home Rule. Some there are who claim that the granting of Home Rule to Ireland will breed disloyalty right in the heart of the Empire. Canada was once governed from Downing Street, and we all know the state of disaffection that then existed in this country. Canada is now autonomous and deeply attached to the Motherland. The only way to make people loyal is to make them contented. This the Irish Party will do by obtaining Home Rule for Ireland.

The statement has been widely made—and it is used as an argument against Home Rule—that under separate parliament in Dublin the Catholic majority would oppress their Protestant fellow-countrymen. Gentlemen, there is not the slightest foundation for such a statement. We must not forget that, among the most illustrious of those who have engaged in the struggle for Ireland's

legislative independence, we find the names of many whose religion is not that of the majority. Emmett was not a Catholic, neither was Wolfe, nor Isaac Butt, nor Parnell. Neither was the late Edward Blake, that brilliant Canadian, who for many years gave his best services to the Irish Party. Nor are the members of that party, to-day, exclusively of the Catholic faith. Many of the most ardent advocates of Home Rule in Ireland belong to Protestant denominations. Lord Pirrie, who recently received Mr. Churchill at Belfast, and who presided at the great Home Rule demonstration in that city—a demonstration, that we must not forget, was a Protestant demonstration—Lord Pirrie is only one of a multitude of prominent and wealthy Irish Protestants who support the demands of the Irish party for Home Rule.

No, gentlemen, Home Rule does not spell political inequality or religious persecution. I am sure that every Irish Catholic is willing to forget the past, and to work in harmony with his Protestant fellow-countryman for that prosperity of their common native land. Words could not better express the Irish Catholic's sentiments than those of the poet Frazer:

“Come—pledge again thy heart and hand  
One grasp that n'er shall sever;  
Our Watchword be—“Our Native Land,”  
Our motto—“Love for ever.”

“And let the Orange lily be  
Thy badge, my patriot brother—  
The everlasting Green for me;  
And we for one another.”

After Mr. McHugh's response to the toast to the Irish party, Mr. Louis J. Kehoe gave an interesting dissertation in the dialect of Mr. Dooley, which was highly appreciated by the assembly. After which the toastmaster thus proposed a toast to Alma Mater:

Universities are necessary as abodes of learning and citadels of truth. Catholic universities are the realization of the Church's ideals in education. From their halls must come forth the defenders of her faith. They must house the profound scholars who will cope with a profane science that proclaims a perpetual conflict between the natural and the supernatural order.

In mediaeval times Ireland was the brilliant star that in the night of intellectual darkness shone down upon Europe with such



peerless lustre and beauty that she illumined the whole continent. We would indeed be recreant to Irish traditions were we unmindful to-night of our intellectual mother. I ask you then to drink to Alma Mater a toast with which is coupled the name of Mr. I. J. Rice.

Mr. Rice made the following optimistic reply:

### **Alma Mater.**

It is indeed a great pleasure as well as a great honor for a student to be called upon to respond to the toast to an institution of learning, and particularly when that institution is his own Alma Mater.

Education is, and always has been, one of the most potent influences in determining the value of individuals as well as of nations, and in giving them whatever power they possess. Besides storing the mind with much information that is useful and imparting science that must make much for the material progress of humanity, true education bestows a liberal culture that must be ever regarded as one of man's most precious endowments.

Whilst education has been held in high esteem among all peoples that have won distinction in the world's history, probably no race has been more devotedly and more persistently attached to it — as indeed they have been to all high ideals — than the sons of St. Patrick.

The legendary history of Ireland is replete with incidents bearing testimony of her deep love for the intellectual.

When St. Patrick visited her shores he found a people among whom education was common, and who had already a national literature of no mean value.

Later Irishmen became famed throughout Europe for science. Ireland was really one great university to which flocked men of every nation, seeking an education that could not be obtained elsewhere. Rightly indeed did she merit during the sixth and seventh centuries the proud titles, "Light of a darkling world" and "Lamp of the North."

Shortly after this period, however, learning was practically banished from Ireland, but it was banished only because the Irish clung with their characteristic tenacity to an ideal higher than education, or anything else that is merely temporal, namely the ideal of the true religion.

But the Irishman's love of learning was not destroyed by ages of intellectual darkness and oppression. Probably the greatest ecclesiastical seat of learning in the world at present is Maynooth, and certainly one of the most remarkable episcopates in Christendom for learning, as well as for sanctity, is the renowned body of Ireland's bishops.

Since the organization of the Irish National Party, the yearning of the Irish for higher education is symbolized in the great Catholic University that that party has won from the English government.

Hence as one of a race inspired with deep veneration for learning, I feel a great pride in responding to the toast to the University of Ottawa.

The gentleman who responded to this toast last year expressed the wish that the stately buildings of the University of Ottawa would soon rival in architectural beauty and expansion those of the Dominion government, and that her students would resemble in wisdom and gravity the members of the Canadian Senate. These sentiments are mine to-day. I hope it is no mere vision that I behold, with my mind's eye, and no vast plan, the realization of which will be long deferred; but it appears to me, though I can lay no claim to the prophetic insight of the ancient Irish seer, that I behold in the not far distant future, a University of Ottawa with her Arts Buildings dotting Sandy Hill, her School of Medicine crowning Parliament Hill, and her perfectly equipped Halls of Science resting securely on the princely endowments of such financial magnates as Jim Hill. In these days of the glorious future the student body will not only resemble the Canadian Senate; it will enact laws for the good government of this great Dominion.

Gentlemen, the University of Ottawa has been the object of much loyalty and support from Irish Canadians. To her they look for great achievements in the future, and it is hardly necessary for me to state that they are eager to lend her whatever assistance they can to aid her in her full development. They anxiously look forward to the day when she will have all the Faculties of a University in operation, and will be enjoying a prosperity unsurpassed by any of her sister institutions. They trust that under the wise guidance of Providence, and with Heaven's choicest blessings bestowed upon her, she may become a mighty force for good in Canada, and may furnish to future generations of Irish Canadians, and even to the sons of Irishmen from other parts of the world, that secular and



religious training which has ever been so dear to our race and for which it has made the most generous sacrifices in the past.

Mr. Coughlan introduced the next speaker as follows:

Under the spell of heavenly memories humanity had never ceased to dream of liberty and to aspire to its possession. Now and then, here and there, liberty had for a moment caressed humanity's brow but not until the Republic of the west was born, not until the Star Spangled Banner was unfurled to the skies was liberty caught up in humanity's embrace and embodied in a great and abiding nation. Ireland's appeal for justice has ever reverberated to the distant shores of liberty loving America and always have the returning waves of the Atlantic borne back upon their white crests, a heartfelt message of sympathy from the United States. To Columbia a greater republic than has been, I ask you to honor a toast to which Mr. M. A. Gilligan will respond.

Mr. M. A. Gilligan thus eulogized his native land.

### Columbia.

I need not say to you, for you know, how very much I appreciate the honor which is mine to-day. To respond to the toast of one's country is always an honor; but especially is that true in a foreign land where one feels that his country is esteemed and loved.

The wonderful growth of the United States is a matter of such common knowledge, that reference to it, even in the remotest parts of the earth, is entirely superfluous. However, there are a few things in connection with that growth that it is very appropriate to mention on an occasion such as the present. Irishmen throughout the world to-day are celebrating the feast of their patron Saint; they are rejoicing over the fact that the prospects for Home Rule are brighter than ever before. I take the liberty of asserting that no other country has been so intimately associated with Ireland in her long struggle for justice as the United States, and that no other country has so much contributed to bring about the present very promising political condition in England. John Redmond, the leader of the Irish Party, has, frequently affirmed that the cause of Home Rule could never have been kept alive if it had not received the long continued assistance of the Irish in America.

This is only as it should be. When the colonies were fighting for what all, at the present time, admit to have been their rights,

none sympathised with them more heartily and none aided them more effectively than did the Irish. We find Celtic names affixed to the Declaration of Independence, and we know that thousands who bore similar names fought under the Father of American Independence and laid down their lives in the cause of the young Republic.

Their valor has been rewarded, not only by sympathy displayed towards Ireland but by generosity exhibited towards American citizens of Irish extraction. In many localities where Irish Americans are numerous, naturally they are well represented in the positions of public trust. But even in places where they are comparatively few, they have been generously honored by their fellow-citizens. In some places in the States you will find a situation similar to that discovered by a traveller recently in a Mexican town. The traveller happened to be delayed through a train wreck and he enquired during his stay about the different elements of the population. He learned that there were seven thousand Mexicans, 4,000 Italians, 1,500 Yankees, and one Irishman who was Mayor of the town.

It would be altogether improper, gentlemen, if, in speaking to the toast of Columbia on St. Patrick's day, one did not refer to the marvellous progress that Catholicity has made in that country. The recent appointment of two American Cardinals is a demonstration of the strength of American Catholicity and of the rapidly increasing influence of the American Church. And the receptions accorded them on their return to their respective cities were among the most remarkable demonstrations of popular affection ever witnessed on this continent. Two millions of people thronged the streets of New York on the occasion of Cardinal Farley's recent return from Rome. Never before, says Burke Cochran, has a Prince of the Church, returning to his episcopal see been greeted by such a demonstration and more than this, never has a state, of which less than half the population was Catholic, by a unanimous vote of both legislative assemblies, expressed gratitude to the Pope for raising one of its citizens to the dignity of the Senate of the universal church. Nobody will take offense, I am sure, if I say, particularly on St. Patrick's day, that Irish Americans and the Irish race as a whole, take a pride in the fact that Farley and O'Connell, and the other illustrious American, Cardinal Gibbons, are sons of those to whom the great "apostle of Ireland" brought the light of faith.

Whilst speaking of the Catholicity of my country I should like to briefly state a few further facts. The honor of having



built, in fifty years, more Catholic churches than any other city in the history of the world is held by Chicago. New York, Boston, St. Louis, Chicago, Buffalo, and a number of other prominent American cities are centres of a Catholicity as practical and as influential as can be found in any other part of the world. In New York city on the feast day of the Holy Name last year 50,000 men walked in procession; and in Philadelphia on the same day, there were 65,000 men in line.

These are facts pleasing alike to Ireland and to the Catholics of America. A bond of deep affection has ever united us to Ireland; and we sincerely trust that time will strengthen that bond and will make it a source of power to those whom it unites. And now that Ireland seems to be approaching the dawn of full religious and political liberty, there is but one sentiment in the hearts of Americans on that matter. It is a sentiment of rejoicing that the goal seems so near and of ardent hope that that liberty which has been fought for with such persevering courage may soon take up its abode on Irish soil and remain there until the crack of doom.

After the applause to Mr. Gilligan's response had subsided, Mr. J. M. Clarke favored us with a vocal solo.

The toast to Soggarth Aroon was proposed as follows:

We would be derelict to our duty were we unmindful of the heroic endeavors made by the Irish priesthood to sustain even under the most violent persecution the Catholic faith in the Irish nation.

The Irish priest has ever exercised a talismanic influence over the ardent and sensitive race from which he sprung, and wherever the Irish emigrant has gone his devoted Soggarth has accompanied him to be as the Soggarth was at home his guide and protection. Whether it be to the Land of the Midnight Sun or to the tropical jungle, whether to the crowded metropolis or to the arid desert the Irish priest has gone unhesitatingly to bear Christ's message.

It is with much pleasure that I propose a toast to Soggarth Aroon, to which Rev. Fr. S. Murphy will respond.

### **Soggarth Aroon.**

Rev. Stephen Muryhy, O.M.I., replied in a short but appropriate and pleasing address:

### Our Guests.

The toast to "Our Guests" was responded to by Justice Anglin, Senator Costigan, Dr. J. L. Chabot, Wm. Foran, Dr. White, and Rev. A. B. Roy, our Rector. Each in turn congratulated the speakers of the evening and the students in general for their manifestation of reverence and affection for the apostle of the Irish nation.

Too much credit cannot be given Rev. J. P. Fallon, O.M.I., and the committee for the great success of the banquet, it being one of the best ever held in Ottawa University.

Executive Committee—Hon. Chairman, Rev. J. P. Fallon, O.M.I.; Chairman, I. J. Rice, '12; Secretary, J. J. Kennedy, '12; Treasurer, D. J. Dolan, '13; S. P. Quilty, '12, J. A. Huot, '12, J. Q. Coughlan, '13, J. Harrington, '13.



### ORDINATIONS.

On Sunday, March 17, in the chapel of the Mother House, Water street, Rev. Eudore Theriault was raised to the dignity of the priesthood. The ceremony was performed by His Grace Archbishop Gauthier, assisted by Rev. Fr. Poli and Brunet. The beautiful chapel was filled to overflowing with the parents, relatives and friends of the young priest. After the service the choir of the Rev. Sisters sang the Magnificat with splendid effect.

In the Cathedral at 8 a.m. the following day, Fr. Theriault celebrated his first mass. He was assisted by Rev. Canon Campeau, P.P. The children's choir sang several appropriate hymns in pleasing manner. Prof. Tremblay presided at the organ. Among those present in the sanctuary were Mgr. Routhier, Canon Plantin, Frs. Poli, Estéve, Lalonde, Lapointe, Richard, Tibault, Normandin, and the Grand Seminary students. A touching feature of the service was the fact that the two mass servers were Christian Brothers, and brothers of the young man.

The Basilica was crowded with friends and relatives. Canon Campeau preached a splendid sermon on the dignity of the priesthood.



**THE UNIVERSITIES OF THE EMPIRE.****Congress to be Held in London to Discuss Many Important Questions.**

A congress of all universities in the Empire is shortly to be held in London, Eng. The purpose is to discuss various matters affecting (1) universities in their relations to one another; and (2) universities in relation to students, graduates and the professions. Under the first head come the following subjects:

(1) Conditions of entrance to universities and the question of equivalence and mutual recognition of entrance tests to degree courses.

(2) Interchange of university teachers.

(3) Inter-university arrangements for post-graduate and research students.

(4) Question of division of work among universities.

(5) The establishment of a central University Bureau.

Other matters to be taken up under the second head are:

(1) the relation of universities to technical and professional education and to education for the Civil Service.

(2) Provision of courses of study and examinations for other than degree students, including university extension and tutorial class work, and special courses, both of a general and technical character for students engaged in professional, commercial and industrial pursuits.

(3) The representation of teachers and graduates on the governing body of a university.

(4) The position of women in universities.

(5) Residential facilities, including colleges and hotels.

There are thirty-three colonial universities and it is expected that nearly all will be represented at the congress. The McGill Daily gives the names of Lord Strathcona, Principal Peterson, and Prof. Cox as the representatives from McGill. Queen's will be represented by two of her ablest professors, Vice-Principal Watson and Dean Cappon, who were chosen at a recent meeting of the Senate.

A preliminary conference of the delegates from Canadian universities is to be held in Montreal. The London Congress will meet in June.

# University of Ottawa Review.

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PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

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One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application. Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT

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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., MARCH, 1912.

No. 6

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## HOME RULE.

It is but natural that at the advent of another St. Patrick's Day, Irishmen the world over turn their thoughts to the land of their forefathers, that land which has struggled so long against most tremendous odds, giving to the cause of right versus might the life's blood of her most illustrious sons. When they remember O'Connell, Grattan, Emmett, Parnell, and the other great men down to the present leader of the Irish Parliamentary party, John E. Redmond, whose very names are synonymous with the Home Rule movement, is it any wonder that all in whose veins there flows the blood of the true loyal Gael should, at the approach of the festival day of Ireland's Patron Saint, turn their thoughts to this great measure which will emancipate their brethren on the Green Isle, and restore to them the rights so ruthlessly ravished by the English aristocracy.

Home Rule is a question of long standing in English politics. It is a question which has had the loyal support of not only the cream of Irish statesmen and the great bulk of the Irish people far



and wide, but also of many fair-minded Englishmen. True the fight has been long and strenuous, waged with all the acumen inspired by love and loyalty on the one part, and avarice and hatred on the other; but with principles of fair-play and justice opposed to oppression, it does not require a very profound logical reasoning to anticipate where victory will finally rest.

The outlook was never brighter than it is at present, and we have every reason to believe that before St. Patrick's Day, 1914, Irishmen from pole to pole will not only be celebrating the feast of Ireland's patron Saint, but also that of her legislative freedom.

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### MUSICAL IRELAND.

To-day music lovers have thrust upon them a useless mass of would-be music supplied by composers whose sole design is the accumulation of the almighty dollar, by the dispensation of noisy discordant bars. That such composition should be classified as music denotes either a marked depreciation in our musical tastes or an absolute indifference as to the proper application of our most ordinary words.

With what genuine joy does any person, whether he possess the keen musical appreciation of the true artist, or the instinctive love of the most common being, lend his ear to the soul-inspiring melodies, which in the days of her power re-echoed throughout the halls and bowers of the Emerald Isle.

The hoary harpist, threading the strings of his beloved instrument, and singing the inspiring verses that are to-day familiar to the most remote regions of this globe, soared with his notes to regions ethereal.

And during the years intervening from the twelfth century to the present day, the effacing finger of time has detracted nothing from the beauty of Erin's Celtic ballads. A striking tribute to the musical instinct of the Irish people is the fact that she alone is the one country that has established as her national emblem a musical instrument,—the grand old Irish harp!



We have frequently opined that many of the Exchange columns in College journals have apparently degenerated into so many mutual admiration departments used exclusively for the interchange of compliments. We have always welcomed alike, with gratitude, conscientious criticism and favorable comment, by competent individuals, and it has ever been our policy to commend where commendation is due our fellow workers in the field of journalistic endeavor, and when possible to arouse our contemporaries from a lethargic literary mood, through the less pleasant agency of criticism.

We have evidently incurred the displeasure of some of the literary lights who control the destinies of the *Trinity University Review*, as a recent criticism would indicate. Such a biased critical observation is, however, hardly worthy of passing notice, coming as it does from a journal of whose presence we would be scarcely cognizant were it not for a lurid cover, and a conspicuous absence of any literary effort worthy of attention.

Our attention was commanded by several excellent contributions in the *College Spokesman*. "Pars Vernalis" is indeed a cleverly composed piece of verse. The Realms of Rhyme, a department peculiar to this publication, is one which might profitably be initiated by other College periodicals. For February it is unusually prolific in poems, which bespeak much talent at St. Joseph's College.

*The Hya-Yaka*, published by the Dental students of Toronto University is always productive of an unusual number of clever witticisms. In this respect it possesses a unique distinction. Shakin' Hands is a contribution which would have been considerably improved by a more careful application of the rules of prosody.

*The Mitre*, always read by us with genuine pleasure, contains in the February number an article which, as a pre-fixed editorial note would imply, was somewhat hesitatingly published. The subject, "Ethics of Flirting," treated in an indifferent and jocose



manner by its author, is decidedly more entertaining than instructive. A more serious presentation of this subject might prove of incalculable benefit to the effervescent college youth and would make a most welcome sequel.

"The Single Tax," the subject of a lengthy dissertation in *The University Monthly*, published by the University of New Brunswick, is an economical reform that has of late engrossed the minds of Canada's most profound thinkers and has occupied many columns of editorial space in the daily press. The writer makes a logical presentation of the trinity of arguments advanced by him in support of this questionable reform. He is evidently a pronounced "single-taxer," who failing to recognize the existence of any appreciable defect in the scheme, disposes of its opponents with an air of finality not altogether convincing.

Many of our exchanges for February vied with one another in commemorating the Centenary of Dickens' birth, by publishing exclusive "Dickens" numbers. No greater honor, we think, could possibly be paid by our sister institutions of learning to the memory of the novelist whose prolific genius yielded such literary treasures as "Oliver Twist," "David Copperfield," "Great Expectations," etcetera. The well written appreciations of his works and the clever delineations of his more famous characters afforded us genuine pleasure. The merits of Dickens' novels are well known and appreciated. But, we may ask ourselves, is their influence on society of such a character as to deserve the unlimited praise which some of our contemporaries would so generously bestow? Deserving of especial mention was the Dickens number of *The Abbey Student*, published by the students of St. Benedict's College, Atchison, Kansas.

We gratefully acknowledge *The Civilian*, *Echoes from the Pines*, *The Young Eagle*, *Niagara Index*, *St. John's University Record*, *Geneva Cabinet*, *Fordham Monthly*, *Vox Collegii*, *Western University Gazette*, *Queen's Journal*, *McGill Daily*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *McMaster University Monthly*, *The O.A.C. Review*, *L'Etudiant*, *Vox Wesleyana*, *The Laurel*, *Mt. St. Mary's Record*, *The Weekly Exponent*, *Pharos*, *Columbiad*, *Patrician*, *College Mercury*, *The Niagara Rainbow*, *Solanian*, *St. John's University Journal*, *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *Gonzaga*, *Comet*, *Red and White*, *Xaverian*, *St. Mary's Chimes*, *The Schoolman*, *Acta Victoriana*, *The Gateway*, *The Rosary Magazine*, *Mt. St. Joseph Collegian*, *The College Spokesman*, *Argosy*, *Collegian*, *Labarum*, *Adelphian*, *Nazareth Chimes*, *Manitoba College Journal*, and *The D'Youville Magazine*.

## Among the Magazines.

There is an interesting article on "Welfare Work in Germany" in a recent number of *The Scientific American*. German employers have found out that it pays to care for the working man. A man works better in good surroundings than in bad. Many German employers not only provide sanitary factories and pension funds, as stipulated by the Government, but they also see to it that their men are provided with good food at a low cost, and, in some cases, they build sanitary and attractive dwellings for their employees and their employees' families, renting these dwellings at a nominal charge. Political economy is an applied science in Germany, and the effects are gratifying.

"The Romance of a Chap-Book" in *The Rosary Magazine* promises to be a very interesting serial. It is a tale of Elizabethan times subsequent to the suppression of the Catholic faith in England by Act of Parliament. A tinge of the mysticism and quaintness of those days adds color to the plot. It may interest Catholics to read in *The Rosary* that the oldest American diocese of the Church was that of Greenland, which came into existence about the beginning of the twelfth century.

*America* keeps up the good fight against Socialism. A recent number sets forth, very clearly, the peril to Christian marriage ideals contained in the principles of Socialism. *America* contains some interesting data relative to the state of the Catholic Church in the East Indies. The Catholics of the Indies now number over two and one-half millions, an increase of some three hundred thousands in the last decade. For spicy reading, we recommend the editorials of *Extension*.

*The University Monthly*, a publication of the Alumni Association of Toronto University, is on our table. It contains much solid reading, indeed. We were surprised to read that the variety of subjects in Arts curricula of Toronto University required an average of about thirty hours of instruction per week. The student has little time left him for serious study. "A Sojourn in Rome," in the *Monthly*, is an excellent portrayal of the Rome of to-day. It is written with the enthusiasm of a "true lover of Rome" and informs us of the pleasure afforded the observant visitor to the Eternal City.

*The Catholic University Bulletin* contains much scholarly work. Each subject taken up is treated fully. "A Democratic King of



the Middle Ages" shows us that democracy is not such a modern thing after all, and that Louis IX of France had some ideas of government which are considered as recent discoveries by many to-day. "St. Augustine" is a philosophical essay in the *Bulletin*, setting forth the saint's Platonic way of thinking. "Intellectualism and "Pragmatism," in another number of the *Bulletin*, is also very profitable reading for the student.

A very interesting series of articles dealing with the various branches and departments of the Canadian Civil Service is being published in *The Civilian*. The object of the series is to make the public better acquainted with the work of the service and to assist the progress of the different departments by making known their many activities and their difficulties. A recent number describes the functions of the Mines Branch of the Canadian Dept. of Mines. These functions comprise: the publication of mining and metallurgical statistics, the investigation of mining conditions, the preparation of maps, scientific investigation, and the collection of museum specimens.

*The Educational Review*, from St. John, N.B., contains, in its February number, many interesting articles on Charles Dickens. His life, his humor, his love of children and of jolly living are among the points developed. "The Hill o' Dreams" in *The Ave Maria* brings out the beautiful piety of the Irish peasantry of to-day. "A Fool There Was," in the same magazine, exposes the folly of a worldly and fashionable wedding.

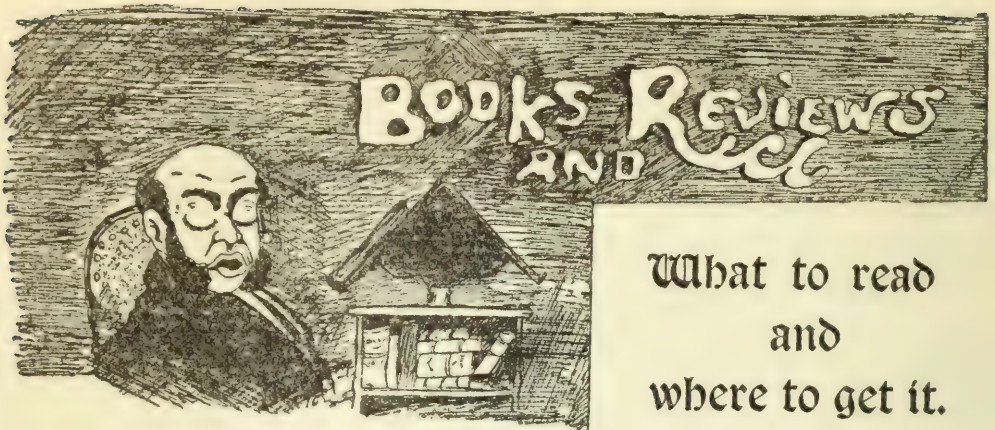
*Our Dumb Animals* contains an article on "Love's Power Over Wild Animals." The writer states that love is stronger than physical or mental power combined with knowledge. He proves his statement by examples.

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#### APHORISMS.

Speech is the small change of silence  
The danger of a little knowledge of things is disputable;  
but beware the little knowledge of one's self.

—Meredith.



What to read  
and  
where to get it.

*Through the Desert*—(Benziger Bros., New York, Cincinnati, Chicago. Price, \$1.35 net. By H. Sienkiewicz.

Though the author of "Quo Vadis" here shows himself in a new vein, there remains the same power of diction and beauty of description which render his Roman masterpiece so brilliant.

The principal characters in the author's new story are Nell Rawlinson, a lonely eight-year-old daughter of a director of the Suez Canal, and Stanislaus Tarkowski, a sturdy and gallant lad of fourteen years, son of a Suez Canal engineer. Their parents are friends, and the children are as brother and sister. The departure of Rawlinson and Tarkowski on business cause the children to be left in the hands of a governess. Stosch and Nell are kidnapped by agents of the Mahdi, the wish of one of whose number has not been granted by Rawlinson. In the development of the plot, event follows event in remarkable succession. Among these occurrences are Stasch's refusal to accept the Mahdi religion, his shooting of the camel-drivers, the escape and wanderings of the children over the desert, their meeting with a dying explorer, and finally their rescue and restoration to distracted parents.

Throughout the narrative the author's motive is ever before us. Indeed it is a fitting background for so picturesque a story. The author's familiarity with the region is clearly evidenced in his description of the desert, its awesome mysteries, and its silent menace of danger and death. It is with unfeigned pleasure, then, that we declare this work to be an exceptionally interesting story for both old and young.

*Review of Reviews* (American), February, 1912. "The National Archives"—Rosa Chiles.



Too much importance cannot be attached to the maintenance of archives. Certainly, one of the important offices of government is to look after its records. By considering the character of a few of the government's papers, it is easy to imagine what might result from their destruction. Both from an administrative and a historical point of view, the loss would be very great. Government papers include records of Land Patents, Geological surveys, Indian treaty provisions, etc. Assuredly there is need of well-equipped well looked after archives buildings. The author deplores the condition of archives in the United States.

*Two Moulders of British Policy*—W. T. Stead.

Two of the most conspicuous personages in public life to-day are Rt. Hon. Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Sir Edward Grey, Secretary of State for foreign affairs. The former seems to be pursuing a policy which aims at the betterment of the condition of the masses. Mention is made at length of Lloyd George's attitude in regard to the Insurance Bill. Grey is a quiet man, extremely so. Though cold and aloof, he is a true friend, loyal and true-hearted. He is more anxious to do than to make show in the doing of things. Above all, he wishes to go his own way, and to be allowed the use of his own methods. In his oratorical role in Parliament, Grey lacks magnetism and fire, but he is irresistible. Like Macaulay, he is listened to by crowded Houses. Like all other great men, Grey has his peculiarities, and should be the more respected for them.

*The Forum* contains many excellent short articles, including "Pathology on Women's Work," by Anna Spencer, and "Stubborn Farmers," by P. McArthur.

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### VOCATION.

Every man has his own vocation. There is one direction in which all space is open to him. He has faculties silently inviting him thither to endless exertion. He is like a ship in a river; he runs against obstructions on every side but one; on that side all obstruction is taken away, and he sweeps serenely over a deepening channel into an infinite sea.

—Emerson.



### College (13) Laval (1).

By trouncing Laval 13—1 College won the Eastern Section of the Intercollegiate by the score of 22—11, and thus qualified to play McGill for the championship.

The visitors evidently thought discretion the better part of valor, and accordingly they left their slashing, body-checking togs at home, and appeared here in a suit of such meek and humble supplication that they were subject to ridicule and laughter. The warriors who showed no mercy in Montreal, sacrificed many a good chance here rather than risk the consequence of an expected body-check. Without having behind them a howling mob, who in time of stress could come to their aid, these seven heroes become limp with fear.

After the opening minutes the game was a runaway. Laval was completely outclassed and seldom ventured past centre; in fact after 15 minutes they started to shoot the disc from one end of the rink to the other. Their forwards were tightly bottled up, and the delicate checking of their defence was useless against the aggressive onslaughts of the garnet and grey forwards, who displayed rare form. The passing and shooting of Laval was weird while that of Ottawa was excellent. The College defence had an easy time blocking the rare attacks of the black and white. Both O'Leary and Heffernan cantered through the opposing ranks for a tally.

Chartrand was the pick of the line and his dashing play took well with the crowd, which numbered about 1,500. The game was very clean, not a penalty being meted out by Referee Alf Smith, who proved satisfactory to both sevens.



**McGill (8)—College (3).**

On Feb. 27th College lost the first of the home and home series with McGill by the above score. A crowd of probably 2,000 thronged into the Arena, where they were welcomed by the now famous Rooters' Club. It might be remarked in passing that when the Montreal team stepped onto the ice, they received an ovation which rivalled that of the home team, but a deathly silence was the welcome of the Ottawa team in Montreal.

The red and white had looked for an easy victory and their dismay was apparent when they failed to tally in the first few minutes of play. Their confidence returned however when they scored after 9 minutes. Shortly after a pretty combination play made the score 2—0. But once more the frightened look appeared when Chartrand carried the puck in alone and eluded Warwick. Thus the score stood at half time. Play opened with a rush and Chartrand shook the nets again in five minutes. College had an excellent chance here to take the lead but Warwick proved invincible, stopping shot after shot with the greatest ease. At this stage Nagle took a cramp and was carried off while Poulin also dropped when Rankin was hurt. Then it was that condition told. College with only five men could not ward off the attacks of Scott and Thompson, who shot on Brisbois from pretty else quarters. The play was whlly individual, each team playing three men back. College missed several excellent chances, and in a last desperate attempt, the whole team played out on the line. By this means they netted another but when McGill would break away they had a clear sheet of ice with only one man on the defence to pass. By breaking away in this manner they secured three more counts. Thus the game ended with the boys from the metropolis in the lead.

Although McGill have a fast well-balanced team, yet without the services of Warwick they would have been swamped. He surely gave a rare exhibition of what a goaler should be. Some of his stops were almost miraculous. Rankin, the mountain of flesh, seldom ventured past center ice. Wilson played a flashy game, his name figuring four times in the summary. Scott was the most effective man of the Montreal team. Chartrand and Heffernan starred for College, though the whole team performed well until Nagle was forced to retire. Little dirty work was indulged in, owing to the capable way in which the game was handled by Marty Walsh.

**McGill (17)—College (2).**

The second game with McGill proved somewhat of a farce. The red and white scored almost at will although at intervals College would seem to revive and for a time, play would be close and exciting. The Montreal team showed a 50% improvement over their form in Ottawa, while the Capital team went completely to pieces.

The predominating feature of the game was the dirty play of the Montreal seven. They were prompted however a great deal by the over-enthusiastic supporters, who repeatedly implored them to "get" such a man. Everything went with the referee and some of the tricks pulled off by the champions will surely not make Intercollegiate hockey popular in the French city.

Warwick again proved himself a wonder while Rankin displayed much better form. The big boy is very popular with the crowd. The whole line worked to perfection and had their best shooting sticks with them.

Calahan replaced Brisbois in goal but he could not keep the puck from dodging him. O'Leary was pretty well used up but played a good defence game. The line lagged in following back, but carried the puck well. With a little more heart the College team would have given a much better account of themselves.

**Inter-Mural League.**

The final game of the Inter-Mural League was played between Arts and Collegiate. Had Arts won this contest a tie would have resulted between Juniors and Collegiate. Fate however decided otherwise and Mulvihill's braves went down before the on sweep of Dick Sheehy's silver seven. The game was played on sticky ice, which was very trying on the tempers of the contestants. Timely interference by the referee prevented several fistic encounters. After this game the champions were carried shoulder high from the ice.

**At Arnprior.**

Shortly before the Laval game the College first team journeyed to Arnprior and defeated the home team 5—3, in what was considered by the inhabitants as one of the fastest games of the season. After the struggle the teams renewed acquaintances over the festive board, which had been carefully prepared by the town's best known caterer. The trip all around was a most pleasant one.



### **The Close of the Hockey Season.**

The College Hockey team finished the season with a somewhat improved record over that of last year. They made a most creditable showing on their trip to Boston, and on their return they walked off with the championship of the eastern section of the Intercollegiate. They lost the saw-off by a good margin but this will be no detriment to their opening a new account in 1913 and perhaps surprising their most ardent admirers.

Only two games were played in the 'Varsity League, for it interfered somewhat with the first team's practice. But these games were won by Wildcats.

The Inter-Mural League had a most successful year, interest being sustained till the very last game. After the smoke of the final contest had cleared away, Collegiate were declared champions. We wish to extend our sincere congratulations to the new champions.

### **Baseball.**

"Batter up" boys, because the professors are hinting at the awful things which will happen in June and the ground is almost dry, these two signs being the surest heralds of the baseball season.

College will again be in the City League, where she captured second place last spring. The O.A.A.C. team has hung out the distress signal, and thus given College the right of way to the championship.

The last year's team will practically be intact, so that new comers will have to travel some to catch a berth. If however they deliver the goods, then past performances of the older players will count for nought and they will be replaced by the new blood. The fight for places will go merrily on until the last man has been called out or has won the game by a home run.

The Rev. coach has such excellent material to work on as—Milot, Morriseau, Killian, Quain—the boy wonder from Chelsea, Gilligan, Heffernan, Egan, Sheehy, Robillard, O'Leary, Pat Lacey, Poulin, Bunty Higgins, Renaud and Jim Kennedy.

### **McGill Again.**

After discussing in an egotistic and bombastic manner the wonderful record of the McGill teams for the current year, the

clever editor of the McGill Daily kindly reverts to his favorite topic, the abuse of what the Canadian public know and admit to be the gamest and the squarest aggregation of footballers in Canada. No proof of this is necessary.

There is an irrepressible rumor that the Daily is not the official organ of the students but is controlled by a clique, to whom the editor is but a tool. If however it is the official organ then we respectfully submit that that organ would benefit by appointing a censor of undoubted veracity and integrity, and one who would not sacrifice fairness and honor to cater to the tastes of part of the student body.

The Daily hints at the honesty of the referee in the Queen's-Ottawa game. Does the Daily appreciate the fact that the referee is a graduate of McGill and a former captain of their football team. Does the learned editor know that Dr. Quinn is one of the most respected of Ottawa citizens, and one who is wholly above the criticism of even a budding and butting editor. The Daily has the audacity to criticise this gentleman and yet they approve of such specimens of inefficiency as they sent here for the Toronto-Ottawa game. One of these pretenders remarked that when he heard he had been appointed he shut himself in his room for three hours to study the rule book. Oh why didn't some one steal the key, because behind a locked door is undoubtedly the most appropriate place for him. His rule book was entitled "The Shell Game, or Heads Toronto wins and tails Ottawa loses."

Again. Sportsmen that we claim to be we did not bring to the notice of the Union the decision of that other McGill pair who handled (and handed) the Toronto-College final. The papers wished to make an example of these "sports," and McGill may thank the U. of O. for killing what might have proven itself an unhealthy advertisement of the fairness of the Red and White.

So far as deliberate dirty work is concerned, few teams could equal the unenviable example of the McGill Hockey team in the play off with Ottawa. Without the least provocation they adopted mean and dirty tactics, which were vigorously applauded by their adherents. After that game one Ottawa boy had five stitches put in his head and another had two put over his eye. Yet McGill stands for all that is honorable in athletics. What a mockery! This calls for investigation and a new editor.



## Of Local Interest

### VISIT OF THE ARCHBISHOP.

On Thursday, March 7, His Grace Archbishop Gauthier paid his second official visit to the University.

At 9.30 a.m. in St. Joseph's Church solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Estéve, O.M.I., assisted by Rev. E. Theriault and M. T. O'Neill. His Grace occupied the throne. Under the able leadership of Rev. Fr. Paquette, O.M.I., the University choir rendered the Gregorian mass with fine effect. The entire body of students was present, almost filling the spacious edifice.

After the mass came the profession of faith and the reading of addresses in English and French by Messrs. G. McHugh and P. Cornellier.

Following is a copy of the English address, etc.

To His Grace Archbishop Gauthier,  
Apostolic Chancellor of the  
University of Ottawa.

Your Grace,—

If the visit of the Chief Pastor is ever a source of pleasure and benediction to every parish in the diocese, not less is the visit of the Apostolic Chancellor to his University hailed with gratitude and delight. For we realize that Your Grace comes among us as a father amidst his children, bringing not only words of kindness and encouragement, but the choicest of heavenly blessings. During the long and fruitful years of your rule in the Archdiocese of Kingston, one of the chief objects of your endeavour was the all-important and most noble cause of Catholic education. Nor can we forget that even then Your Grace took a most lively interest in this institution, which occupies so special and pre-eminent a position in Ontario by reason of its dual University charter—Church and State.

And now that its destinies are entrusted in so special a manner to your paternal wisdom, we feel that the University and its students form, in no small degree, the object of your prayerful solicitude.

It is, therefore, with particular joy and pride that we can, this year, point out to a notable increase in the student body. The United States, Quebec, and even the most distant Provinces of the Dominion, are here represented in considerable number, but above all, Ontario has so swelled our ranks as to constitute a record attendance, far beyond the capacity of our present accommodations, and necessitating the opening of annexes in the immediate vicinity of the Arts Building.

The Grand Seminary which comes under Your Grace's more immediate supervision, has likewise been favoured with many new recruits; and, besides being a diocesan institution, attracts subjects from other parts of Canada, owing to the soundness of its theological teaching, and the thoroughness of the ecclesiastical training which it affords.

We take great pleasure in making known to Your Grace the extent of our improvements, because we are certain that above all others you will be exceedingly gratified to learn how constant is the progress which your University is making. We trust that you will continue to interest yourself in our behalf; that you will still use your influence to promote the good work to which you have already lent a helping hand, and while assuring you of our loyalty and love, we confidently hope that Almighty God may long spare you to revisit and receive filial welcome in this abode of science — to protect and watch over Alma Mater.

#### THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.

Replying in both languages His Grace thanked the students sincerely for their expression of loyalty and attachment. He assured them that he took a very deep and lively interest both in their welfare and the welfare of the institution.

As priest, Archbishop and now as Chancellor he has ever had a warm regard for Ottawa University. He regretted that his visits were rather scarce, but he was always with them in spirit.

He was especially pleased to learn of the increased number in the student ranks. The fame of the institution has gone far, and as a result each year sees many new faces from all parts in the college. Even the grand seminary can boast of an increase over previous years.

His Grace then explained at some length the great necessity of work and prayer. "Labora et ora" should be the motto of every student. There is nothing of any account accomplished without



effort and labor. Work is the great essential in the life of the student. Whether mediocre, clever or brilliant, every one must work. Parents as well as professors expect it. In the medical world the doctor who does not study, who fails to keep in touch with the latest discoveries in science, is a failure. In the legal profession, the law student must spend long years over his volumes, he must study assiduously or else he will not succeed. And the priest too must ever be a student. He is never finished in his theological studies.

But religion and science go hand in hand. Thus prayer is the second requisite. Besides being students, all must be good, honest men. Prayer is the great means at our disposal.

The Archbishop then said that he had a very important announcement to make, one that would please the faculty, the students and all friends of the University. The Holy Father has deemed the Rev. Rector worthy to receive the honorary degree of doctor of divinity. Ever zealous of the welfare of the University, the Pope, Pius X., has been pleased to confer that high honor on him. Fr. Hebert, secretary to the Archbishop, then read the official document. His Grace afterwards conferred the degree.

Rev. Dr. Roy is the recipient of heartiest congratulations on all sides.



### WASHINGTON CLUB BANQUET.

The American students of the University fittingly celebrated the birth day of Columbia's first president by holding their Eighth Annual Banquet at the Hotel Glenora on Thursday, Feb. 22nd.

The dining hall was most tastefully decorated with a profusion of American, Canadian and Irish flags.

No more striking compliment could be rendered mine host Davidson than the evident gusto with which the fastidious college epicures consumed the dainty edibles provided by him.

The toastmaster Mr. J. Q. Coughlan expressed the regrets of the Washington Club, at the enforced absence, through illness of the Hon. President, Rev. Fr. Finnegan. The following toasts were proposed and responded to in a manner which bespoke considerable oratorical ability: "The Day we Celebrate," by J. A. Cusack; "The Holy Father," by Rev. Fr. Stanton; "Our Flag,"

by R. C. Lahaie; "The President Elect," by M. J. Killian; "Canada," by F. X. Burrows, and "Alma Mater," by M. A. Gilligan.

The guest of honor was Very Rev. Fr. Roy, Rector of the University whose short speech was one of the most enjoyable of the evening.

The Rev. Fathers present were Hammersley, Stanton, Turcotte and Senecal.

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On Wednesday evening, the 6th inst., the Senior students held their annual sleigh ride. A new course of procedure was inaugurated this year. Instead of having a "feed" after the ride, we indulged in one before, this time. It was found to be a great asset in keeping warm.

At seven-thirty seven large vans lined up along Wilbrod street, and at the signal given by trumpeter Coupal, each of the drivers was assigned a load of leather lungs.

The evening was ideal. We went to Rockliffe and returned about nine-thirty. Light refreshments were then served, and singing and dancing were indulged in for the remainder of the evening.

On February 25th our friend, H. R., celebrated the eighteenth anniversary of his birth. In the evening an address very appropriate for the occasion was delivered by Mr. Coulas, who eulogized at length upon the honor that had been conferred upon him in being asked to express the good wishes and felicitations of the student body to one of its members. He also referred in very glowing terms to the Limestone City, the birthplace of our esteemed friend. In terminating, Mr. Coulas, on behalf of the student body and of himself, extended many happy returns of the day to Mr. R., and wished him a superabundance of health and an exuberance of wealth.

Although quite taken by surprise, Mr. R. responded in a few brief remarks quite in harmony with the occasion.

A most successful two weeks' mission has just been concluded in St. Joseph's Church. It was preached by Rev. Fathers J. Stanton and W. Murray, of the Dominican Order, and was noteworthy for the eloquence and practical application of the sermons. At each service, and particularly the evening ones, the spacious church was taxed beyond its capacity. The University students followed the men's mission evening services and derived great profit therefrom.



## Junior Department.

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The skating and hockey season has been over for three weeks past, at least as far as the College rinks were concerned. Owing to the mild, sunny weather during the first days of March, open-air rinks broke up earlier than usual. Nevertheless, the Junior Department had a busy, very little interrupted, and most successful year. The First Team had many games with outsiders, the inter-mural leagues had almost finished their respective schedules and the rinks were well patronized at all times either for hockey or for skating.

The First Team lived up to the promise of the Rev. Coach and to the expectations of their supporters. They went through the season without a defeat. They outclassed all challengers (and they were legions) and wound up the season by decisively beating the Juniorists, the champions of the inter-mural league of the Senior Department. It is now too late to bring on better men. Much of the success of the team is due to the judicious choice of players by the experienced coach, and to the playing of the men in the position best suited to their natural style of play. The team that showed up so remarkably well during the season was taken from the following: Doran, Brennan, Doyle, Shields, Sauve, Fahey, Langlois and Gouin.

Charlie Langlois' team won the championship of the Senior Inter-Mural League. Out of eight games played, they did not sustain a single defeat. The players were: O'Grady, Hayden, Doyle, Langlois, MacCosham, Howard and Howard. In the Junior League MacDonald's team came out ahead. It was a close fight for supremacy. In carrying off the honors, he made use of the following men: Bergin, Belisle, Power, MacDonald, Terrence Robert, Piche Patrie and MacIntosh. With the Midgets, the championship was decided by a sudden-death, saw-off game between Capt. P. A. Boucher's team and Capt. Tommie Hunt's, Captain Boucher's won. The champions: Boucher, Ivan Roy, Langlois, Bonhomme, Claude Olivier, Daoust, and Ribout (spare). Each winning team had a group picture taken and each player of the winning teams will receive, nicely mounted, the photo of his team—all at the expense of the Athletic Association.

Bert Robert was not on a winning team but he had his picture taken just the same.

R. M-r-hy does not know what to think of this country to the

north. He hails from the Sunny South and it is his first spring in Ottawa. He is a baseball enthusiast and longs to be into the game. He had his team picked three weeks ago. He ordered a practice one Saturday afternoon but he had to call it off, owing to a snowfall of four inches the night before. But he is not discouraged. He may be yet seen going around with a glove hanging from his belt, a bat under his arm and a ball bulging out of his pocket—waiting for the snow to go.

In billiards and pool the interminable schedule is lengthening out.

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### A REQUEST.

Give me but six-feet-three (one inch to spare)  
Of Irish ground, dig it anywhere;  
And for the poor soul say an Irish prayer.  
    Above the spot.

Let it be hill where cloud and mountain meet,  
Or vale where grows the tufted meadow sweet,  
Or "borreen" trod by peasant's shoeless feet;  
    It matters not.

I loved them all—the vale, the hill,  
The moaning sea, the flagger-lilied rill,  
The yellow furze, the lake-shore lone and still,  
    The wild bird's song.

But more than hill or valley, bird or moor,  
More than the green fields of my River Suir,  
I loved those hapless ones—the Irish Poor—  
    All my life long.

Little I did for them in outward deed,  
And yet be unto them of praise the meed,  
For the stiff fight I waged 'gainst lust and greed;  
    I learnt it there.

So give me Irish grave, 'mid Irish air,  
With Irish grass above it—anywhere;  
And let some passing peasant give a prayer  
    For the soul there.

—*Sir W. Butler.*





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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., APRIL, 1912.

No. 7

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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## The Death of Samson.

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"Go, drag the blinded felon here,"

The leaders ordered. Straightway, then,  
They haled the giant to appear  
A scoff for all the heathen men,  
A bonden Titan forced to play  
At antic on their holiday.

He stood within the temple court,  
And stared abroad, with sightless eyes,  
And ears that heard the railing sport  
Of high Jehovah's enemies—  
The Lord Jehovah, mocked in him,  
Chained, by a traitress, in his limb.

"Play," said the shouting Philistine,  
"And shape us sport, thou dotard man!  
Thy God, although He do not win,  
May make us pastime if He can."  
And Samson heard, and answered naught,  
And played with power that strongly wrought.

He rested from his toil anon,  
And, "give," he said, "that I may lean  
My hand the pillared props upon;  
For I would breathe, the feats between."

And him they guided so to stand,  
A massy shaft on either hand.

Then, shaking back his shaggy fell,  
Untrimmed through long captivity,  
The grizzly lion felt to swell  
His thews a rising Deity:  
And, staring up with stony eyes,  
He challenged Godhead in the skies.

“Hear, Lord Jehovah! Lo, I stand  
A judge of Thine, and all disgraced!  
I hold the heathen in my hand,  
If now with Thee my palms be braced,  
That I may crush them back to dust,  
And give to see that Thou art just.”

Thereat, the Godhead, rushing down,  
A might in deluge, flooded him,  
That so the champion's force was thrown  
From straining bulk and cracking limb  
To either palm, till, snapping in,  
The props did give like osiers thin.

Down hurtled pillar, roof, and wall,  
With sound of thunder and a doom,  
Till underneath lay buried all,  
Mockers and mocked, in one huge tomb,  
Whence the old giant's soul rushed out  
To meet Jehovah with a shout.

So fall to us that, if we err,  
We make atone, and bide the time  
When God through us may minister,  
In retributive mood sublime,  
Destruction to the mocker's breath,  
Enlarging us from bonds in death.

FRANK WATERS.



## The Power of Ideals.

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THE variety of conditions found existing in life is largely due to the inequality of the mind, and to its different degrees of development, through education.

It would seem from the nature of its cause, that this gradation of power is of permanent duration, and that Socialism can never revolutionize the existing order of human affairs, by working contrary to nature itself.

The spirit of equality and fraternity can be more surely attained by the adoption of the principles of Christian Charity, through means of which, men are taught alike, the real significance and final outcome of all social relations.

These considerations have always given life and color to organizations authorized by the Catholic Church. As a result of her motherly influence, there has arisen a more general endeavor to improve the environment of youth, so that the mind may build up an actuating principle for future thought, decisions, and actions.

We turn naturally to history as the treasury of the past ideals of nations, for a good history, wherein facts are given without the superfluous coloration of personal bias, might be called a biography of national ideals.

In its pages we trace the birth, development, and effect of laws, that have oppressed and served temporary purposes only, or that have uplifted and have lived to meet the growing needs of later times, just as they served in their origin to satisfy early wants.

Humanity, in its evolution, has built better than it knew. Even the less developed nations have lent their aid in the construction of the grand result; and we find that, as society is one organic whole, individuals are inclined to act in sympathy with the laws of total organism.

Proceeding with a fixed ideal, a nation builds with an eye to internal and external development. The best example of such a growth is found in the Government of Great Britain.

England having made many conquests in foreign parts, felt it necessary to consider her territories as an organized whole, in order to maintain possession of them. Then, when these territories produced a corporate mentality sufficient to found a con-

stitution to suit their own needs, the Mother Country acknowledged their claims, and gave them the right of responsible government.

The British ideal has stood for more than British benefit alone; it has served as an inspiration and a model to older, as well as younger civilizations, in their work of regeneration as in the case of France, America and Austria-Hungary.

The English preceded the French in setting up a revolution, but unlike France, England reinstated her lawful prince. Thus reviving a reverence for authority and precedent, she linked herself to her legitimate past, and with time wrought out an ideal of government, well fitted to endure the trials of tide and time.

But though a nation's material strength may decline, ideals perpetuate themselves by means of national creative talent, which seeks to preserve them through art in its various forms.

After Napoleon defeated the Italians, he crowned his victories by plundering the centres of Italian art, and carrying to France their greatest masterpieces of genius, presented them to his country.

The history of Ireland illustrates the lasting influence of national ideals, in a country that has been deprived of all material wealth.

Ireland has seen her native government uprooted, and she has ever sacrificed the priceless gift of learning to live in possession of her dominating ideal, the pure, consoling, unshorn truth as delivered to her children, in the holy teaching of St. Patrick.

Year after year the Irish people have, for the sake of their religion, left their homes and country and, with sad, though hopeful hearts, sought freedom in countries far from their native shores.

In these lands of their adoption, they and their descendents have been able to follow their ideal. Now, in the new world, those sincere, believing men adorn the highest places in church and state. Their upright character, and love of knowledge and refinement, have won for them the respect of all people, while their hatred of vice and dishonor, has checked the inroads of the Atheist and Socialist, in their efforts to destroy the religion and peace of nations.

The present working of British politics clearly indicates that Ireland's long struggle for Home Rule, through her representatives in the British Parliament, has at last been successful, and in a very short time it will be officially declared.

The unity of the Irish Party in purpose and action, during



the long years of trial and sacrifice, is soon to receive its happy reward. Their faith, and the welfare of their race has provided them with a noble ideal, that has shed its light on their every action, and has filled them with new life and energy, when things were prone to bear the cold unfriendly face of the mechanical.

England furnishes a magnificent example of national greatness. There yet remains much for Ireland to accomplish, in order to reach her destined position, as a nation within the Empire. Of this, however, we may be certain that she will do her share in furthering the true ideal of Christian Civilization throughout the world.

Conquest may be ceded, battles fought and won, but ideals will continue to live, the measure of a nation's wealth and greatness, and the treasurer of its perpetual life.

B. F. D.

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## Education, Prussian and Canadian.

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**I**F community of belief between teachers and pupils be, as suggested in a former article,<sup>1</sup> the essential, irreducible minimum which any minority has the inalienable right to demand of the state, in return for taxes paid in respect of education; if further, a school, lacking this minimum ceases to be religious in any real sense, and by becoming professedly neutral, thereby becomes, to all intents and purposes, sectarian; the full claim of any religious minority, a claim based on elementary justice and on the divine rights of conscience, is, as may be supposed, something far different and very much more complete.

If, again, the state, recognizing the full rights of any and every religious denomination, whether minority or majority; recognizing that the fear of God and respect for His law is not only the surest, but the sole basis of respect for human law and authority, that the only good citizen is the religious and conscientious citizen, decides, all theories and apparent advantages and disadvantages to the contrary notwithstanding, to grant those rights, and to ensure their maintenance, such a system is

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<sup>1</sup>The Piper and the Tune.

to say the least of it, worthy of serious study, both in its principles and in its practical working and effects.

If lastly, the test of any system, educational or otherwise, be its actual accomplishment of the work and purpose for which it was instituted; if, moreover, the work and purpose of education be, as indicated in the article referred to, the making and training of good citizens, the inculcation of the principles and practice of civic virtue, in the fullest and most comprehensive sense of the term; it should not be difficult to determine whether our Canadian system, or congeries of systems, is, or is not successful in proportion to the time, labour, and money expended on it.

The control of primary and secondary education by the Provincial Governments, rather than by the Federal Government may, or may not be a condition conducive to uniformity, national unity, or the utmost possible efficiency, but it is one which, apparently, we must accept as existing and likely to continue, and make the best of. Again, the existence of two distinct systems of education in any one province while theoretically, and, it may be—as at present administered—actually detrimental to real efficiency seems, also, one which we must accept as a fact, and make the best of, until some other system shall be shown to be both practicable and more effective in attaining the true end and purpose of education.

Apart, however, from its relation to efficiency, a “separate,” and still more, a denominational school system, existing, side by side, if not in rivalry with that of the state, is objected to, by many sincere and conscientious advocates of national unity, of the principle, “one people one school,” as tending to foster unnecessary distinctions, if not to promote actual disunion, and as being, to that extent, a hindrance to the work of making and training good citizens, in the sense above indicated. That the state should not merely tolerate and regulate a denominational system of primary schools, other than its own, but should place both on an absolute equality one with the other, as, in every sense, national; that the teachers of either system should rank, and be remunerated, without discrimination of any kind, as government officials, as civil servants, seems, to the ordinary supporter of public schools, the impossible and impracticable dream of an idealist, wholly unacquainted with “the facts and requirements of modern and efficient elementary education.” It will be fortunate, indeed, for the dreaming idealist aforesaid, if he be not suspected of, and openly charged with, a felonious design of “bringing our glorious system of free schools under the yoke and domination of Rome.”



If, finally, he were to suggest a state system of elementary schools which should be "essentially confessional," wherein religious instruction should be "given compulsorily in school hours and inspected by the clergy," his fitness for an asylum would, on the most charitable interpretation, be self-evident, or, on a less charitable, his jesuitry and consequent unfitness for citizenship in "a free and Protestant country."

Canada, it would be argued, by the mildest opponent of such a suggestion, is too Protestant, or too "mixed" a country, in some provinces more than in others, to allow the idea to be seriously entertained, for a single moment, "by any man in his senses," certainly not be any statesman or politician who set any value on his continued "public usefulness."

It may be well, therefore, to insist, first of all, on certain evident weaknesses in our Canadian systems of elementary education, as at present existing in various provinces, and then to enquire whether, in any modern, civilized and progressive country, in any country predominantly Protestant, if you will have it so, such a system as is here indicated, and so readily condemned as impossible and impracticable, if not essentially "popish," exists, or has ever existed, and with educational and national results. For, if it can be shown that a system, in any way resembling the one proposed does exist, under the conditions specified, the question is at once transferred from the domain of the theoretical to that of the practical, and a real and actual comparison of principles and results can be at once, and satisfactorily instituted.

The first and most obvious weakness attendant on the toleration of a school system other than that of the state is that taxation, municipal or provincial, is unequal to the task of providing adequately for both; there is not, in the homely phrase, "enough to go round." One, or both, of the existing—and in some sense, rival—systems must suffer in consequence; or where, as in Ontario, the public school system has, or appears to have, the manifest advantage of a larger taxable area on which to draw, not only are the children in the "separate" schools (who may be the majority) exposed to the risk of being less efficiently educated (to the state's detriment and their own); not only are their teachers less justly remunerated, but there is a distinct, and absolutely iniquitous discrimination, in the matter of rating, against the conscientious supporters of the less favoured schools. Where, as in some provinces there is no "separate" school system recognized by law, the double taxation imposed on those (be their creed Protestant, Catholic, or Hebrew) who conscientiously ob-

ject to neutral (and therefore sectarian) schools, is an infringement of the divine and inalienable rights of conscience, to which no single individual, much less, any minority, large or small, should be compelled to submit in a country which boasts of enjoying "civil and religious liberty."

The trouble is that, with the extremist, whether Catholic, Protestant, or "national-unionist," reason, theory, even elementary justice and charity, the existence of systems other than his own, have, apparently, no appreciable weight. Such persons are, of course—speaking with all reverence—as God made them, and it is no man's part, could he so much as conceivably dare to quarrel with His handiwork. But it is the part of every man who loves God, charity, his country and his neighbour, to bring every fact to bear that can be adduced in support of a system which shall be just, efficient and practicable, yet, at the same time, and as the sole condition of justice, efficiency and practicability, not merely "religious" in any vague sense, or in the sense that teacher and pupils are of the same faith, but theological and "denominational" in the strictest sense of either term.

No apology is, therefore, offered for the somewhat lengthy quotations here following; quotations which, while taken from so standard a work of reference as the eleventh edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*,<sup>1</sup> and therefore easily accessible, might not, perhaps, be sought for, in connection with the present school controversy, save by one who, like the present writer, desires to prove a particular point.

We assume, then, first, the weaknesses of our provincial systems of primary education, as above briefly detailed; next, the claim that, taking Canada as a whole, the population is either too strongly Protestant or too "mixed" to allow of a "confessional" system of state schools; and, lastly, that it is facts that count, and practical success in attaining the professed ends of education, not theories, however plausible or irrefutable they may appear to be.

Let the appeal to facts be made, by all means. Canada, as a Protestant, or "mixed" nationality, cannot and could never, as by any conceivable possibility—if the "facts" are as claimed—tolerate a system of primary (and secondary) education which has been in force, to all intents and purposes, for nearly two centuries—in Protestant Prussia, the leading state of an empire which ranks, surely, first among the great powers of the Continent of Europe. "State interference in education," says the authority

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<sup>1</sup>Vol. VIII. p. 522. Vol. XXII. p. 965.



referred to (VIII., p. 965),” is almost coincident “with the rise of the Prussian state.” If a country be, as is claimed, largely, if not wholly, what its educational system makes it, then that rule must apply no less absolutely to Prussia than to Britain or to Canada. And that is the first fact to be taken into account by the advocates, or by the opponents, of any particular system of education.

While making, therefore, the fullest possible allowance for the alleged danger of reasoning from analogy, let us consider a few facts in connection with a system of primary and secondary education which, on the above showing, have made Prussia what she is today. I proceed to quote, *in extenso*, with such brief comment as shall appear to be necessary or relevant.

“In Prussia, education is compulsory, and the general “level” attained is very high. Each town or community must maintain a school supported by local rates, and under the supervision of the state.” So far, I imagine, all Canadian educationists, public or “separate,” will be in accord as to the excellences of the Prussian system.

“All public teachers,” the account continues, “are regarded as the servants of the state,” that is, as civil servants. They are not, therefore, as we may fairly presume, offered pittance of \$150 or \$300 a year (or their Prussian equivalents) as in Canada, nor is the teaching profession merely a means or a stepping-stone—in Prussia—to “something better,” to the civil service, or to the law, to medicine, to business or the Church. And that is fact number two; also to be taken into account as seriously as the first.

“The expenses of the primary schools,” we read further, “are borne by the communes” (XXII., p. 965), at which point there begins, as will be presently seen, a divergence between the Prussian and the fairest of our Canadian systems; “aided, when necessary, by subsidies from the state,” which, doubtless, as above suggested, sees to it that its own officials, the teachers, namely are suitably remunerated, if it does not, as we may reasonably infer, pay their salaries itself. It is, however, in respect of the first subject taught *compulsorily*, be it remembered, by state officials, in state schools, paid for by local rates, and under the supervision of the priest, the pastor, or the rabbi, that we part company, as widely as possible, from the theory and practice of Canadian public schools. That subject is—theology; “religious instruction is given compulsorily, in school hours, and inspected by the clergy.” This may be commended, as fact num-

ber three, to those who hold that religious, and, still more, "denominational" instruction cannot, and must not be given in the public elementary schools of Canada, and that these schools must, before and above all else, be "absolutely free of clerical control." Prussians, whether Evangelical, Catholic, or Hebrew are, it would seem, of a different way of thinking, and the Prussian government is, as evidently, in accord with them. More, it takes very good care that these "impossible and wholly impracticable principles" shall be the principles of its system of elementary education. Are the elements of a comparison fairly complete?

Further, and as bearing closely on a point urged in a former article, we are told that, "in all cases, the teachers are appointed with reference to religious faith," and that "the Prussian system remains today (after nearly two centuries) essentially denominational." Not only so, but "the general purport of the Prussian school law of 1906,"—the date, and its close coincidence with certain Autonomy Acts, are worth noting—"is to strengthen the system of separate confessional schools which it extends to certain provinces where it had not previously been in operation.<sup>1</sup>

May I commend this, in all charity, and with all deference to honest conviction, as a fourth and last fact worthy the serious consideration of those who, having the welfare of education, of the children and of the country at heart, yet declare that a "separate" school system, still more; a "denominational" one is, essentially and inevitably, inimical to all three; that it cannot and must not be extended to Keewatin—as it should not be, if their objections are well founded? If the foregoing facts have any weight or pertinence, it may surely be asked: Has such a system proved inimical to the education, the welfare and the prosperity of so great, so powerful, and so Protestant a national as Prussia? If the answer be in the negative, and according to the facts, then, in addition to its elementary rights of conscience, of justice and of charity, the claim of the denominational school to an equal and legal place in our system of primary education, rests on the solid basis of practical and demonstrable actuality.

FRANCIS GREY, Litt. D.

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<sup>1</sup>Italics mine.



## Dog=Days.

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THAT morning I was awakened by a slight, scraping noise. I started, and jumped up. The sound stopped, and I heard Tom's voice calling me. I ran towards the doors and saw him standing there with his boots in his hand. "Here Peg, down, sir!" I jumped around him for a while and, as he moved towards the back door, I followed him. Silently we passed through the yard and out onto the street. It was scarcely daylight, and no one was in sight. Tom pulled out his watch and muttered, "Quarter after four—um" and then, sitting down on the lawn he pulled on his boots. He was about sixteen years old, and was never happy unless he was up to some mischief. We started off, at a brisk pace, and in about five minutes had arrived at another house, familiar to me. My friend, "Jim," lived there, with Tom's chum, Harry White. Tom threw some pebbles up at Harry's window, and in a few minutes the back door opened, and Harry came out, followed by "Jim." Jim's hair was standing up on his back, and he was growling; he was a white fox-terrier. However, he stopped when he saw me, and ran over to continue our conversation on our particular food likings. In the meantime Tom and Harry were whispering together, and soon started out the back gate, down the street. We followed, keeping up our interesting conversation.

We soon arrived at our apparent destination. The house was quite a large one, with a large white verandah. Tom took a notched spool out of his pocket and wound a great deal of thread about it. He then climbed up to the top of the verandah and attached it to a window. He kept hold of one end of the string, and climbed down. In the meantime, Harry had secured a large bag of sand, open, and filled to the top. This he leaned slightly against the door. Another bag was secured for the back door.

Then the two boys ran back in the direction they had come from. We dogs followed. As we departed, I thought I heard a faint whining sound. Tom still had hold of the string which was very long. Jim and I returned a few minutes after, out of curiosity, and saw the string disappearing down the street. The window was up, and an old, bald man was leaning out, shaking his fist after the retreating boys. A maid opened the door with a jerk, and the bag of sand fell inside, and, I think the maid had a

pretty hard time cleaning up that sand. We did not wait to see what happened at the back, but ran home, laughing all the way.

When I got home, I found that something had gone wrong with the stove chimney and that Mr. Jones, Tom's father, was sitting on a tin plate over the hole, to hold it on, while the glue was drying. Suddenly, we heard a bang, and a muffled bump upstairs, then the irate figure of Mr. Jones rushed downstairs and out into the garden, from where he could be heard giving Mrs. Jones, a "thorough going over." I saw Tom disappear towards the wood-shed, with his handkerchief in his mouth. I ran after him, and found him rolling around the floor, holding his sides. When he got his breath he sat down and told me the whole story. (Tom always tells me things, he knows I understand.)

"Well, Peg, it was rather a good idea to use up that little bit of powder I had left from the twenty-fourth. And then when Dad insisted on sitting on it! And Cook lit the fire! That was almost too good to be true!" And here he rolled over again.

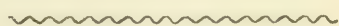
In a week we moved out to the country, Harry coming with us and bringing "Jim." We had a lovely house there. A great big place that had been used as a farm. We had hardly been there a week, when Mrs. Jones announced at breakfast, that her maiden sister was coming to stay over night. Breakfast was not the time to give bad news, as my digestion is not of the best, and this news turned me ill, so I ate very little string that day. I think I like string best, but "Jim" likes coal. Coal is harder to chew than string. Well, to come back to Miss Smith, (or rather, she came back to us) she arrived. Her room was very tidy and clean, and the day had been pretty wet. She was a thin old spinster, and very cranky, as regards dogs. At dinner, Tom, in an endeavor to attract the people's attention from himself, threw a piece of cake at me; this was an insult. I swallowed the insult. After this, I went upstairs to Miss Smith's room and had a delightful meal off her hat. (She had me sent from the room, without any dinner). Then I went downstairs again. She discovered her hat, and I was punished severely by being given a bath and two lumps of sugar. After this I went out to the deepest mud puddle there was, and had a beautiful roll. Then I ran in the back way, dodged the rolling pin and a dish mop and ran upstairs and had another delightful roll in Miss Smith's bed. But, I was tracked and caught, and after a severe lecture, I was put here to think matters over, which I have done, and I have still the opinion that string is better to eat than coal, Miss Smith is



very disagreeable, and Tom's revenge on the old miser was appropriate.

*Mem.* I wish they would not give the cats fish all the time, I get so sick of it. The old cat scratched my paw. Tom put a bread poultice on it, I ate the bread poultice. I always sleep in the back yard, in the country. I like it.

R. BROPHY, *Matric.*, '15.



**"THE ROSE."**

How fair is the rose! what a beautiful flower,  
The glory of April and May!  
But the leaves are beginning to fade in an hour,  
And they wither and die in a day.

Yet the rose has one powerful virtue to boast,  
Above all the flowers of the field;  
When its leaves are all dead, and its fine colours lost,  
Still how sweet a perfume it will yield.

So frail is the youth and the beauty of men,  
Though they bloom and look gay like the rose;  
But all our fond care to preserve them is vain,  
Time kills them as fast as he goes.

Then I'll not be proud of my youth nor my beauty,  
Since both of them wither and fade;  
But gain a good name by well doing my duty;  
This will scent like a rose when I'm dead.

DR. ISAAC WATTS.

## Aubrey de Vere.

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**T**HE more I read that monumental work of Aubrey de Vere, "The Legends of St. Patrick," the more I admire the cheerfulness of the poet,—a cheerfulness that brooks no melancholy and that surmounts all sorrow. Here is a true poet—not a trafficker in mere poetic expressions, but the dispenser of a bounty of truly poetic thoughts which he never fails to endow with Gaelic optimism and which he expresses with beauty and spirit.

There is such a multitude of ways in which this poet and his works may be considered that it is rather bewildering to be granted a free hand in choosing one's theme. However, I have chosen for mine de Vere's ever-present cheerfulness, a theme sufficient to prove the poet's worth, though disclosing but a fraction of his many claims to recognition and distinction.

There is a spirit in de Vere's "Legends" which refuses to submit to sorrow and sadness. Not one of the poems ends in a sad strain. Even in the doleful tale of Milcho's disbelief, St. Patrick's sorrow for the death of his former master is brightened, towards the end of the poem, by the conversion of Milcho's two daughters, their happy death and the beneficent effect of their relics. So it is with all the legends, each is endued with that gladness which comes of the knowledge of some good accomplished, some stubborn soul is softened by baptism, some clan is won to Christ. It is impossible to read de Vere's stirring account of the marvellous conversion of our fore-fathers to the True Faith without suffering a slight quickening of the pulse and a slight sense of joy and pride in one's ancestry.

Both by narrative and description does the poet maintain the happy tone of his work. Narrative is, of course, his principal means as the tale of the Island's conversion is, necessarily, a joyful one. And de Vere has used this means with undoubted skill. Each cloud of sadness is dispelled by the relation of some happy incident flashing forth its ray of hope or of joy, each tale of the barbaric struggles 'twixt rival clans before the coming of Patrick is followed by a statement of their happy and peaceful union in the Church. An excellent example of this plan of narrative is found in the legend entitled "St. Patrick and King Laeghaire." Here de Vere pictures with admirable the implacable hatred entertained by Laeghaire for the rival clan of Lagenians. This



hatred the King manifests while living by waging fierce war upon the Lagenians, and when dead by being buried, spear in hand, and his face turned towards his foes. Yet the legend ends thus:—

“Such rites in the time of wrath and wrong  
 Were Eire’s: baptised, they were hers no longer:  
 For Patrick had taught her his sweet new song,  
 ‘Though hate is strong, yet love is stronger.’”

Though description plays a secondary part in producing that buoyancy and cheerfulness which is the theme of this essay, its effect is by no means small. As one reviewer says, “The Legends of St. Patrick paint in radiant colors the glorious sunrise of Ireland’s faith,” and the epithet “radiant colors” is indeed applicable to most of de Vere’s descriptions. Like Chaucer “All nature is with him alive with a fresh and active life-blood. His grass is the gladdest green; his birds pour forth notes the most thrilling.” The poet has some beautiful descriptive passages in the first legend, “The Disbelief of Milcho.” Cheerfulness and brightness pervade his descriptions of Ireland’s shores. What could be more pleasant than this,—

“..... cape succeeding cape  
 They passed, and heard the lowing herds remote  
 In hollow glens, and smelt the balmy breath  
 Of gorse on golden hillsides”?

Or what scene could be brighter than this,—

“..... Again by grassy marge  
 They rowed, and sylvan glades. The branching deer  
 Like flying gleams went by them. Oft the cry  
 Of fighting clans rang out: but oftener yet  
 Clamour of rural dance, or mart confused  
 With many-coloured garb and movements swift,  
 Pageant sun-bright: or on the sands a throng  
 Girdled with circle glad some bard”?

Passages as bright and as joyous as these are plentiful throughout the “Legends.”

The happiest character in the “Legends” is the little monk Benignus. He looks ever at the brighter side of things, and conceals the darkness of the cloud within the halo of its silver lining.

He is an oracle of optimism and of joy. When St. Patrick condemns the warfare carried on between the different Irish clans, Benignus pleads for his wayward countrymen in a hopeful and cheerful strain, likening Christianity to "the glad spring" tripping "above a dusky forest roof, leaving a track sea-green" and "above green copse of thorn, leaving a track foam-white," and though "not straight she ran; yet soon she conquered all." The figure very aptly traces the happy progress of Christianity in Ireland, turned aside, now and then, by a slight rebuff, but, in the end, conquering all. Benignus then asks the Saint,—

"O Father, is it sinful to be glad  
Here amid sin and sorrow? Joy is strong,  
Strongest in spring-tide! Mourners I have known  
That, homeward wending from the new-dug grave,  
Against their will, where sang the happy birds  
Have felt the aggressive gladness stir their hearts,  
And smiled amid their tears."

The phrase "aggressive gladness" is, I believe, very apt. It conveys an exact impression of that sensation which so often takes possession of one in balmy spring days and fills one with the joy of living. It is "aggressive gladness" which turns the poet's thoughts and pen to the praises of spring, and here, indeed, the phrase is a confession of what has moved Benignus to these "spring tide raptures."

But it would be interesting to know what caused de Vere to write the "Legends" in such a happy vein. True, the narration of a whole nation's conversion to Christianity is no occasion for tears, yet, while the nature of the subject must be admitted as a cause of the poet's joyful tone, it is admitted only as a partial cause. I will mention three other probable causes which lie in the poet's personality. First, the fact that he was Irish calls for optimism in his poetry for Irishmen are essentially optimistic. Secondly, the fact that Aubrey de Vere was a convert explains much of the joy and pleasure which he evinces in proclaiming the glories of the Catholic Church, his new-found Mother. Lastly, his great love of the Faith afforded him pleasure in his work and influenced him, no doubt, in painting the happy condition the Gospel left in its wake.

A. G. MCHUGH, '13.



## Edmund Burke and Ireland.

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**E**DMUND BURKE was one of the greatest philosophic statesmen and orators of modern times. The exact date of his birth is not known but the most popular opinion is that this extraordinary man first saw the light of day in Dublin on the twelfth day of January in the year seventeen hundred and twenty-nine. His father was a Roman Catholic, but in order to retain a lucrative government position, he became a member of the Anglican Church. Burke's mother was a staunch Catholic and died professing that faith which was so dear to her. The one daughter followed the religion of the mother, while the three sons, Tarret, Richard and Edmund were brought up in the religion of the father. But, although a Protestant, Burke was not a bigot, and throughout his entire life he was always the champion of the oppressed Roman Catholics both in England and in Ireland.

At the age of eleven, Burke's education was entrusted to Abraham Shackleton, a Quaker, who conducted a private school at Ballitore, a village a few miles outside of Dublin. It was to this humble tutor that Burke owed his future greatness. The good man instilled into the heart of his young pupil two qualities that stood him in good stead in after life—namely—love of justice, and pity for the oppressed. Nor was Burke ungrateful to the man who moulded such a sterling character in him—"If I am anything today," he said, "it is the education I had there that has made me so." And when he heard of Shackleton's death, which took place in 1771, he wrote: "I had a true honor and affection for that excellent man. I felt something like a satisfaction in the midst of my concern, that I was fortunate enough to have him under my roof before his departure."

In 1748 Burke graduated with his Bachelor's degree from Trinity College. During the five years spent at this institution, he was not a student according to the ideals of a college professor, but, like many others, he studied only those subjects that appealed most to him. He tells us himself that he had four "furors"—"furor mathematicus," "furor logicus", furor "historicus" and "furor poeticus." He was an assiduous reader and lost no time, in fact, he much preferred passing the hours of recreation in this manner. His brother Richard said of him—

"When we were at play, he was always at work." It was the intention of the young graduate to study law and for nine years he remained at the Middle Temple in London. But the calling of a lawyer was not Burke's vocation. The great problem of social progress appealed more strongly to him, and all his time and energies were given up to its study. In order to understand the question more fully, he travelled extensively on the Continent. Some claim that he visited America, but, although he did express the wish of doing so, his wish was never realized.

The year 1756 was an important one in the life of the great orator, for it was the year in which he married, and in which he published his first work, "A Vindication of Natural Society by a Late Noble Writer." In this essay Burke imitates the style and arguments of Lord Bolingbroke but he refutes that infidel writer's attack on revealed religion. Bolingbroke tried to show that the world owed all its wickedness to Christianity, but Burke along the same lines of reasoning as employed by his adversary, proved that Christianity is, was, and always will be the cause and champion of all good and of all progress.

On January the twenty-seventh, 1766, Burke delivered his first speech in the British House of Commons and received the congratulations of Pitt for his creditable effort. From this date on, the life of Burke is the history of the times. During his long political career he was always honest and brilliant, and it was not without reason that he was named "the Bossuet of politics." He advocated freedom of the press, Catholic Emancipation, and religious tolerance, but showed his abhorrence for Atheism in the following words: "The most cruel blow that can be offered to civil society is through Atheism."

In 1774 Burke was elected Member of Parliament for Bristol, and his speech, on that occasion, in which he outlined the duties of a representative towards his constituents, is one of the most-read pieces of oratory today.

The speeches and attitude of this great parliamentarian, before, during and after the American war furnish us with a striking example of a man who did not fear to speak his mind come what may, and of a leader who had the courage of his convictions. He openly denounced the dealings of the government with the American colonists as unworthy of a nation such as England and confessed his sympathy with the oppressed thus: "I confess to you freely that the sufferings and distresses of the people of America in this cruel war have at times afflicted me more deeply than I can express."



In 1780 Burke achieved one of his greatest successes—the Economical Reform. By this bill the country was saved millions of pounds annually which otherwise would have gone to waste in the corruption of the House of Commons. Unnecessary offices and secret pensions were done away with, while many positions with fabulous salaries and “revenues” attached to them were either abolished, or the salaries were much diminished and the opportunities of deriving “revenues,” rendered nil. It is of interest to know that the Reformer himself was one of the first to be affected by his work, when he was appointed paymaster of the forces at a salary of four thousand pounds, a position which previously rendered a “revenue” of two and fifty thousand pounds.

The year of the Introduction of Economic Reform is the date when Burke’s influence and repute were at their height but by a strange coincidence of fate, it was in that same year that he suffered the great humiliation of losing his seat for Bristol. His speech before the election is a masterpiece. It shows Burke in his true colors, as a dignified man with the interest and greatness of his country at heart.

Throughout his entire life the great statesman’s outstanding trait was his love for justice. As a politician he possessed in the highest degree “a passion for good, wise and orderly government,” so that when Warren Hastings was accused of misrule and atrocious crimes during his administration in India, Burke at once took it upon himself to bring the accused one to task. For six years he persisted in his prosecution but did not succeed in convicting the wrong doer. Hastings was acquitted in 1795. In all, Burke had laboured fourteen years on the case, and when it terminated, he gave utterance to the following: “If I were to call for a reward, it would be for the services in which for fourteen years, without intermission, I showed the most industry and had the least success. I mean the affairs of India; they are those on which I value myself the most; most for the importance; most for the labour; most for the judgment; most for constancy and perseverance in the pursuit.”

The world was now approaching the great Crisis—the French Revolution. Burke heard the first rumblings with distrust. As the movement progressed this distrust changed to hate, contempt and dread. The “Reflections” appeared in seventeen-ninety. This admirable work denounces the Revolution as vile and destructive. “When a separation is made between liberty and justice,” he wrote, “neither is, in my opinion, safe.” Being an

authority on the all important questions of social progress, he foresaw the terrible state of affairs towards which the Revolution led and for this reason many of his lines in the "Reflections" were really prophetic. And well it was for England that Burke condemned the Revolution, for had it not been for his attitude, a Revolution, similar to that which took place in France, would have undoubtedly occurred in England.

Burke's hatred and contempt for the French Revolution was so intense that he could not endure hearing anyone speak disparagingly of the "Reflections." The distinguished orator and statesman, Charles James Fox, was his closest friend. A bill was introduced which would remedy the mis-government of Canada. In discussing articles concerning church establishments and hereditary legislators, Fox made some uncomplimentary remarks on the "Reflections." A few days later he again trod on forbidden ground during the debate on the Russian Armament; when the first opportunity presented itself Burke rose in the house to explain his attitude concerning the Revolution. This was the signal for a great uproar from his own partisans, and among those who took part in the tumult was Fox. Burke was highly offended and immediately informed Fox that their friendship was at an end. Fox called to him that there was no loss of friends.

"Yes, yes," cried Burke, "there is a loss of friends. I know the price of my conduct. I have done my duty at the price of my conduct. I have done my duty at the price of my friend. Our friendship is at an end." From that day on, they always met with the formalities of strangers.

An eminent historian has written—"The absenteeism of Ireland's men of genius was a worse wrong to Ireland than the absenteeism of her landlords. If Edmund Burke had remained in the country where Providence had placed him he might have changed the current of its history." This is no doubt true, but Burke, although an absentee, was never so occupied in other affairs, as to lose sight of the interests of the land of his birth. When elected to the British Parliament his first thought was that he now filled a position in which he could be of use to his native land.

In 1761 Burke accompanied Lord Hamilton to Ireland. At that time the people of the unhappy isle were being hunted down, persecuted and oppressed. The odious penal laws were in force, numerous restrictions greatly hampered Irish trade and industry, and jobbery and corruption were rampant among the gov-



ernment officials all over the land. The landlords spent the greater part of their time in England or on the Continent and took no interest whatever in the welfare of the country. Roman Catholics were looked upon with loathing, rage and terror, and in many districts to speak to a person of that faith was considered almost a crime. While Burke resided in Dublin a White-boy outbreak of considerable proportions occurred. It was heralded throughout Britain as a "papist rebellion" and in consequence many Irish Catholics were executed as participants. But Burke was not deceived; he immediately saw the cause of all the trouble and did not hesitate an instant in describing English rule in Ireland as tyrannical and criminal.

When in 1778 a bill was introduced in parliament which would do away with many of the restrictions imposed upon Irish trade, Manchester, Glasgow, and even Bristol, the constituency which Burke represented in parliament bitterly opposed the measure. Burke's action on this occasion was praiseworthy. Notwithstanding monster petitions and private letters from personal friends in Bristol urging him to cast his vote against the bill, he not only championed it, and voted in favor of the propositions, but he did his utmost to persuade the government that the bill was not liberal enough. The penalty of acting justly was the loss of his seat.

However Burke did not always act towards the land of his birth as he should have acted. When Pitt introduced his famous commercial propositions in 1785, which would have given Ireland free trade as well as several other material advantages, Burke followed the lead of Fox in doing his utmost to bring about the defeat of the measure. Success crowned their efforts. His action on this occasion has been somewhat smothered over, because, it is said, he suspected Pitt's good faith, but if a man of Burke's talent and experience had examined the questions closely, he would have soon informed himself that his fears were without foundation.

When the wave of revolution swept over Europe Burke was filled with uneasiness in regard to Ireland. The powerful Association of United Irishmen was formed with aims decidedly revolutionary in character. The great parliamentarian felt that England was placed in a very precarious situation. Ireland was a part of the British Empire in name only, and his one desire was to conciliate the Irish and thus to abolish "that bank of discontent every hour accumulating, upon which every description of seditious men may draw at pleasure." If Burke was living to-

day he would see his wish about to be realized in the Home Rule Bill introduced by Premier Asquith in the British House of Commons a few days ago.

Burke was now becoming well advanced in years. At the close of the trial of Warren Hastings he resigned his seat in parliament. His son, who was undeserving of such a father, but upon whom the aged man placed his fondest hopes, was nominated to fill the vacancy. It was intended to create Burke a peer with the title of Lord Beaconsfield, but the whole course of events was changed by the death of young Burke in August, 1794. The old father's grief was unconsolable and he gave expression to it in the following beautiful and pathetic lines: "The storm has gone over me, and I lie like one of those old oaks which the late hurricane has scattered about me. I am stripped of all my honors; I am torn up by the roots and lie prostrate on the earth .....I am alone. I have none to meet my enemies in the gate .....I live in an inverted order. They who ought to have succeeded me have gone before me. They who should have been to me as posterity are in the place of ancestors."

Once again Burke took up his burden. When the Duke of Bedford attacked the action of the government in granting him annuities he drew upon himself Burke's biting sarcasm which found expression in the "Letter to a Noble Lord," considered to be the most splendid repartee in the English language. Writing about his last production "Letters on a Regicide Peace," Jenkins says that "it is distinguished by the same fervent eloquence, profound wisdom, and far seeing sagacity that characterized his earlier productions on the French Revolution.

The great man had now but a few months to live. He founded a school near Beaconsfield for French orphans and emigrants who had been forced to leave France. The last glimpse we have of him is in the midst of these children gambolling and rolling with them about the carpet. On the ninth of July, 1797, at the age of sixty-eight, England's Saviour and Ireland's greatest son, breathed his last. Thus terminated the life of "Burke, that consummate statesman and orator, who shed abroad over the whole of Europe.....a copious store of political sagacity and moral experience drawn from the primitive source of all political wisdom.....who saw further into the Constitution of States, and into religion as the bond of social and political existence, than any philosophy could have done."

J. A. TALLON, '14.



## The Empire of Japan.

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ANY books have been written about Japan, but among these, setting aside artistic publications and works of a purely special character, these really precious volumes will be found to number scarcely a score. This fact is evidently due to the great difficulty of perceiving and comprehending what underlies the surface of Japanese life. It is remarked by all writers that no work picturing Japan within and without can be written for at least another fifty years. Even among the Japanese themselves, no scientific knowledge of their own history is yet possible; because the means of obtaining that knowledge have not yet been prepared, though mountains of material have been collected.

As first perceived, the outward strangeness of Japan produces (in certain minds, at least), a queer thrill impossible to describe. You find yourself moving through queer small streets full of odd small people, wearing robes and sandals of extraordinary shapes; and you can scarcely distinguish the sexes at sight. The houses are constructed and finished in ways alien to all your experience; and you are astonished to find that you cannot conceive the use or meaning of numberless things on display in the shops.

You will soon observe that even the physical actions of the people are unfamiliar, that their work is done in ways opposite to the western ways. Always the left side is the right side and the right side the wrong. Mr. Percival Lowell has truthfully observed that the Japanese speak backwards, read backwards, and that this is only the abc of their contrariety. They even turn keys, to open or close a lock, in what we are accustomed to think the wrong direction.

The civilization of the Japanese being less evolved than our own, and intellectually remote from us, is not on that account to be regarded as necessarily inferior. But Japanese civilization is peculiar to a degree, for which there is perhaps no western parallel, since it offers us the spectacle of many successive layers of alien culture imposed above the simple indigenous basis, and forming a very bewilderment of complexity. Most of this alien culture is Chinese, and bears but an indirect relation to the real subject of these studies.

The real religion of Japan, the religion still professed in one

form or other, by the entire nation, is that cult which has been the foundation of all civilized religion, and of all civilized society—Ancestor Worship. In the course of many years this original cult has undergone many changes and modifications and has assumed various shapes; but everywhere in Japan its fundamental character remains unchanged. These Japanese forms of cult are classed together under the name of Shinto, which signifies “the way of the gods.” It is not an ancient term, and was first adopted only to distinguish the native religion or “way” from the foreign religion of Buddhism called “Budrudo,” or “the way of Buddha.” These three forms of Shinto worship of ancestors are the Domestic Cult, the Communal Cult and the State Cult.

The constitution of the old Japanese society was by no means more than an amplification of the constitution of the family, the patriarchal family of primitive times. But society in Japan never till within the present era, became one coherent body, never developed beyond the clan stage. It remained a loose agglomeration of the clan tribes each independent religiously and administratively of the rest; and this huge agglomerate was kept together, not by voluntary cooperation, but by strong compulsion. We may call it feudalism; but it resembled European feudalism only as a tree-fern resembles a tree.

In the history of the Japanese people we find a patriotism which strongly explains the high rank which Japan occupies among the great powers of today. Among no other people has loyalty ever assumed more impressive and extraordinary forms; and among no other people has obedience ever been nourished by a more abundant faith, that faith derived from the cult of the ancestors. To his divinely descended lord, the retainer owed everything in fact even goods, household, liberty and life. Any or all of these he was expected to yield up without a murmur, on demand, for the sake of the lord. Thus in early societies arose the custom of human sacrifices, sacrifices at first obligatory, afterwards voluntary.

The whole nation is being educated with government help, upon a European plan; and the full programme includes the chief subjects of western study excepting Greek and Latin classics. From kindergarten to university the entire system is modern in outward seeming; yet the effect of the new education is much less marked in thought and sentiment than might be supposed. Still, in spite of the new system and programme the whole of Japanese education is still conducted upon a traditional plan almost the exact opposite of the western plan. In the moral



training of a child, we begin to repress him in his childhood; the European or American teacher is strict with the little ones; we think it is important to enforce the duties of behavior as soon as possible. Later on more liberty is allowed. The well grown boy is made to understand that his future will depend upon his early training.

Now Japanese education is always conducted on a reverse plan. The object has always been to train the individual, not for independent action, but for cooperative action, to fit him to occupy an exact place in rigid society. Constraint among ourselves begins with childhood; and gradually relaxes; constraint in Far-Eastern training begins later, and thereafter gradually tightens. Not merely up to the age of school life, but considerably beyond it, a Japanese child enjoys a degree of liberty for greater than is allowed to Occidental children. Punishment is given only when absolutely necessary, and on such occasions, whipping is not a common punishment. To frighten a child by loud or harsh words is condemned by general opinion, all punishment must be inflicted as quietly as possible.

All things considered, the marvel is that Japan should have been so well able to hold her own; and it was certainly no common wisdom that guided her first unsteady efforts in new and perilous ways. Certainly her power to accomplish what she has accomplished was derived from her old religious and social training; she was able to keep strong because, under the new form of rule and the new conditions of society, she could still maintain a great deal of the ancient discipline.

J. McNALLY, '14.



# University of Ottawa Review.

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PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present

## TERMS :

One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application  
Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT

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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., APRIL, 1912.

No. 7

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## THE "TITANIC" DISASTER.

The world stands aghast at the horrible tragedy just enacted in the North Atlantic, when the crowning triumph of the shipbuilders' art, in the proud moment of her maiden voyage, crashed into a mighty iceberg and met destruction, carrying with her sixteen hundred souls to a fathomless grave. The great heart of humanity throbs with pity at the poignant scenes which, little by little, the aerogram has revealed, staggering imagination by the very magnitude of the disaster. And yet amid all, there surges an emotion of noble pride at the thought of the sublime heroism displayed in those fateful moments, when manhood was put to the test and was not found wanting, but shone forth with a light pure and bright, amid the darkness of that tragic April night. No monument shall mark their resting place, no dirge shall be theirs save the ocean's boom, but their death shall be inscribed in golden characters on the most glorious page of history, to serve as a source of uplift and inspiration to the human race.



## THE HOME RULE BILL OF 1912.

Premier Asquith's great Home Rule Bill of 1912 has been presented, and its first reading carried in the British Parliament by a majority of 104. The Orange organs of course are raving, but the English progressives as well as the great bulk of the Irish people at home and abroad, hail the measure as eminently fair and practical, in both a national and imperial sense, and its endorsation by the Irish National Convention is a foregone conclusion.

The principal provisions of the Bill are as follows:—

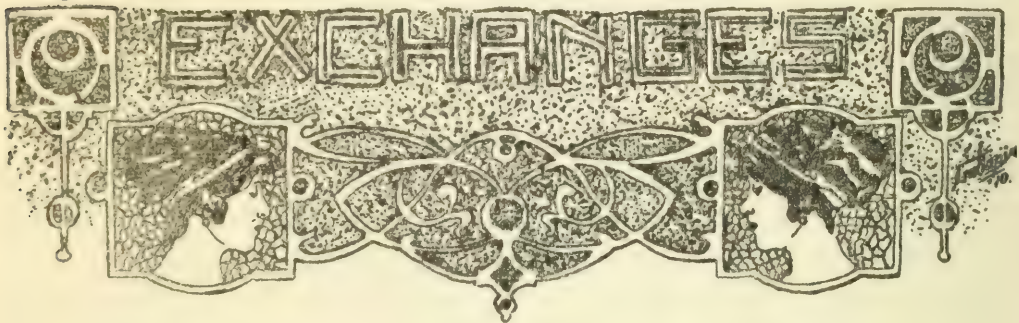
The establishment of an Irish Parliament consisting of two Houses, a Senate and a House of Commons. The Parliament shall have power to make all laws necessary for the peace, order and good government of Ireland.

The Executive power in Ireland shall be vested in an Irish cabinet like the one in England. The Senate will consist of 40 Senators, nominated in the first instance by the Imperial Government, and subsequently by the Lord Lieutenant on the advice of the Irish cabinet. Senators' term of office shall be eight years, and one-fourth of the number shall retire every second year. The House of Commons shall consist of 164 members, returned on the existing franchise, and practically for the existing Irish constituencies. After three years the Irish Parliament may alter the qualification of electors and the constituencies, and the distribution of members among the constituencies. Money bills must originate in the Commons and cannot be rejected or amended by the Senate. Regarding other bills, if the Senate rejects a bill passed in the Commons, and if, in the next session, the Commons again passes it and the Senate again rejects it, there shall be at once a joint sitting of both bodies, when the bill will become law if it secures a majority.

Ireland shall be represented in the Imperial House by 42 members. The entire charge of Old Age Pensions, the Insurance Act, Land Purchase, and the collection of taxes, until the deficit is paid off, is to be borne by the English Exchequer. The Irish Exchequer will receive annually a sum equal to the proceeds of all the existing taxes of Ireland, and the proceeds of any new taxes imposed by Ireland, as also the proceeds of the Irish Post Office, which is handed over to the Irish Government. It is calculated that the revenue of existing Irish taxes amounts roughly to \$50,000,000, while the expenditure is, roughly, \$60,000,000. The Irish Exchequer will be charged the cost of all Irish expenditures, except Old Age Pensions, Insurance, Land Purchase, and collection of revenues. Ireland is to receive annually an amount to cover all these charges,

and in addition will provide for a surplus of \$2,500,000 a year, subsequently to be reduced to \$1,000,000.

The Imperial House retains the power, technically, of imposing customs and excise, but as soon as these duties are fixed, the Irish Parliament will have the power of abolishing them altogether, or of reducing or increasing them. Similarly it may add not over ten per cent. to the income tax, death duties, or custom duties, other than duties on beer and spirits, imposed by the British Parliament; it may levy or reduce any taxes levied in Ireland. The Royal Irish Constabulary automatically reverts to the Irish government in six years, while the judiciary shall be appointed by it immediately.



*The Geneva Cabinet*, resplendent in a new cover design, contains several excellent articles in the March number. "Told by the Clay Harlequin" and "The Island of the West" maintain the high standard of excellence for which this exchange is noted.

*St. Mary's Chimes*, published by St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, contains in its latest issue a wealth of good things. We enjoyed thoroughly several contributions, and especially the poetic effusions, "To Erin" and "March Winds." "The Last Days of Pompeii" and "Characteristics of National Dances" were quite up to the average, in fact the information conveyed by the latter proved most instructive and interesting.

It was with genuine pleasure that we read in the *Georgetown College Journal* of the successes which attended the efforts of the university dramatic club in the presentation of its two plays. Frequently has it occurred to us that the development of dramatic art has suffered considerably from a spirit of indifference, in many of our Canadian institutions, and a concerted attempt to further this art would in no wise be amiss.

*The Schoolman*, a quarterly published by the students of St.



Jerome's College, Berlin, contains in its latest number many articles which did not particularly impress the reader. A more careful application of the oft quoted principle, "less quantity and more quality," might prove immensely beneficial to our contemporary.

The arrival of no exchange is anticipated with keener pleasure than that of the *Nazareth Chimes*. It is always a source of genuine pleasure to scan its pages and assimilate the literary gems which so frequently adorn them. The appreciation of "Charles, Comte de Montalembert" was unusually well written. "The Flaming Cross" was a most entertaining story that held our undivided attention to the very end.

We acknowledge: *Vox Collegii*, *Western University Gazette*, *Vox Wesleyana*, *Mt. St. Mary's Record*, *Echoes From the Pines*, *University Review*, *Queen's Journal*, *Laurel*, *McMaster Monthly*, *Weekly Exponent*, *McGill Daily*, *L'Etudiant*, *Mitre*, *Solanian*, *O. A.C. Review*, *Pharos*, *The Columbiad*, *Patrician*, *College Mercury*, *The Niagara Index*, *Fordham Monthly*, *Niagara Rainbow*, *St. John's University Journal*, *The Young Eagle*, *Viatorian*, *University of New Brunswick Monthly*, and *The Comet*.

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### FRENCH DEBATING SOCIETY.

The year which is ending has been indeed a very successful one for the Debating Society.

The classes of our distinguished professor of elocution, M. P. Colonnier, in themselves would have been sufficient, to give to our meetings a peculiar characteristic which ranks them above those of the preceding years.

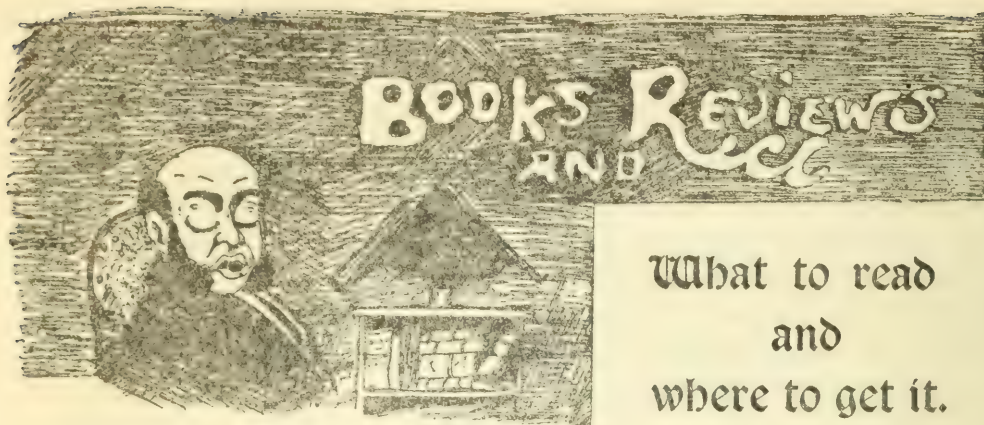
But this year the Society has been unusually favoured by a great number of students whose oratorical accomplishments and good will, have contributed to its welfare.

The following subjects were debated:—

"Resolved, that the completion of the classical studies, is in the interest of the students."

"Resolved, that Cartier's influence has been more beneficial to Canada than that of Lafontaine."

"Resolved, that Lachine's massacre was more cruel than the Arcadians' deportation."



*Contemporary Review*—March, 1912.

“Method of Research in History”: Sir W. Ramsay.

Knowledge of Ancient History is acquired through the collecting, classifying and correct interpretation of details. Thus it is evident that details are of paramount importance. The deeper we are able to perceive the significance of details, the more fully do we comprehend the limits of history, and the more fruitful is our research. Then, again, facts must be stated in such a manner as to show the writer's adherence to true principles. As a presumable example of the method he advocates, the author reviews the different forces which now characterize the progress of different walks in national life. In politics we find the Reform movements, advocating freedom of thought and religion. Then also we find the Church exerting a force in order to protect her interests and to withstand her oppressors. In economics, at the present time, the land question, carrying with it a wide significance, is an important element of force. Various perceptible forces are exercised in Britain to-day. The Englishman maintains a rigid aloofness from the foreigner. Another tendency of the people is that of clinging to the soil; herein we see the significance of security of tenure.

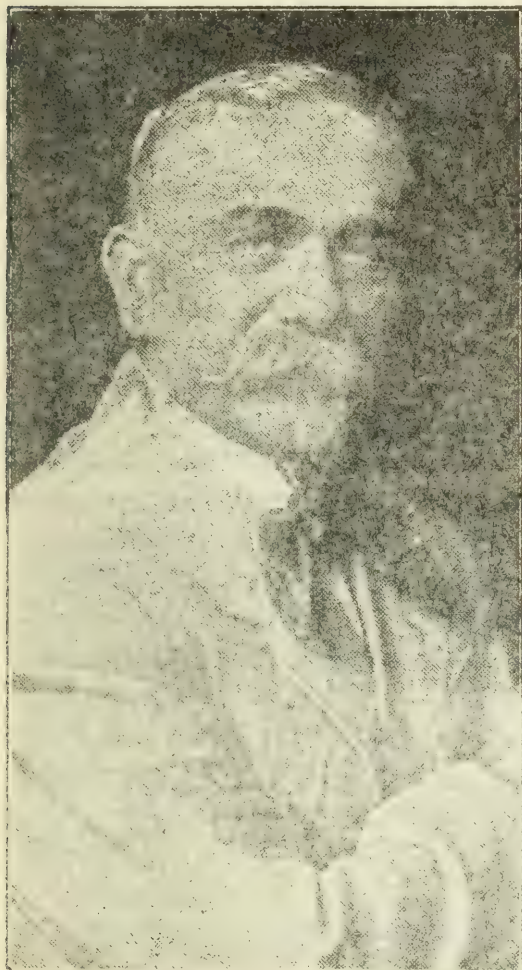
“Syndicalism and the Labor Unrest”: J. H. Harley.

Ours is the age of the Fourth Estate. The labour question stands on a high pedestal at the present moment. And in connection with its solution we find Syndicalism or Industrial Unionism, claiming for foster-father the one Georges Sorel, imbibor of the socialistic principles of Marx and Proudhon. In the remedies which he suggests, Sorel always finds place for his assumption that the consciousness of class struggle must ever be present. The author concludes that the measures proposed by Sorel would be quite impracticable.



*Chats by the Fireside*, a study in Life, Art and Literature, by Thos. O'Hagan, Ph.D. (Rosary Press, Somerset, Ohio.)

We welcome this dainty book to our table all the more readily that it is the work of an alumnus. Dr. O'Hagan surely needs no introduction to readers of *The Review*, nor indeed to Canadians in general, for his splendid contributions to our newspapers and maga-



zines easily place him in the forefront of Canadian writers of to-day. In the present volume the scholarly editor of the *Chicago New World* maintains the high standard of former works and quite lives up to his brilliant reputation. As the title "Chats" would imply, we have a series of short articles which appeared during the past two years in the columns of the *New World* of Chicago, and the *Catholic Register* of Toronto. The range of subjects is quite varied, including, among others, talks on Education, Travel, Languages, Art, Woman's Education, Poetry, Fads and Customs, the Stage. These are treated in a most interesting manner, and the author has drawn on his own rich experience and wide reading for many apt incidents and illustrations. Were we to single out any particular

"Chats" for commendation, our choice would fall upon those wherein the author speaks on educational topics, for education has been the object of his especial study and predilection. We congratulate Dr. O'Hagan and wish him a wide circulation for this his latest book.

"Foreign Affairs": E. J. Dillon.

"The British Deputation to Russia," composed as it was of men noted in all the higher walks of public life, bids fair to have created much good feeling in Russia. The deputation journeyed to Russia for no special mission, but merely for the purpose of

strengthening peace relations. In this they have been quite successful. It is probable that measures of relief for Persia were undertaken. However, the furtherance of friendly relations between England and Russia will mean much for both countries.

"The China Puzzle" finds its intricacies in the changes which have lately taken place. Local decay has given place to the introduction of European culture, Social and political transformations have been accomplished which present all the essentials of a wonderful metamorphosis. But the preservation of the Republic will be a difficult proposition, having numbered among its hindrances the tendency of the border states to alienate from the central provinces.

*Review of Reviews*—March, 1912.

"On the Eve of Irish Home Rule Bill": W. T. Stead.

The late author gives an interesting summary of the aspects of the Irish Bill on the eve of its presentation in the House of Commons. The author predicts that the Bill will pass the House of Commons and be rejected by the House of Lords. This will happen again in 1913. In 1914 the Bill will pass the first Chamber, and whether rejected or not by the nobles, it will become law. The Liberals are following in Gladstone's footsteps. The Tories are in strong opposition, yet it seems as if they are disposed to meet the Home Rulers half-way. Then, as regards conditions in Ireland, a more favorable aspect has probably never before been presented in that country. Poverty has given way to property. The country is in comfortable and prosperous circumstances. The people live in a state of happy contentment, rippled only by their eager anticipation of the advent of Home Rule. In fine, everything seems favorable for the reception of the long desired system of self-government.

"A Preventive of Strikes": Louis Graves.

Interest is at present much attracted to the conciliation board in the United States. Its duty is to investigate disputes arising in the operation of the anthracite mines. It is composed of six members, named by President Taft. The board has been of much service and has done much to prevent litigation and decrease the number of grievances.

*The Little Apostle on Crutches*, by Henriette Eugénie Delamare. Benziger Bros., publishers, N.Y. Price, 45c net.

This is a story of Catholic life which will interest and benefit the young Catholic reader. The writer shows the reward which comes of piety and patience in one's afflictions and, incidentally,



the great things which a little child may accomplish. The hero, a little boy, eight years of age and a cripple, sets out as a newsboy to help his widowed mother support a family of four. Despite his crutches, Willie always wears a winning smile and soon makes many friends on the street. Among these is a Dr. Ferris. Willie has an older sister, who is very dull. Our hero finds out that the cause of the girl's dullness is defective sight. He solicits the aid of his friend, Dr. Ferris, and his sister's sight is saved. Willie has, also, an older brother who has left home and is leading a dissipated life elsewhere. This brother returns home and is reformed by the example of his industrious little brother. The story possesses a secondary plot in the search of Dr. Ferris for his wife and child who have deserted him. Willie has been let into the secret and, as a fitting conclusion, our hero finds the doctor's wife and child and reunites the family.

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## Among the Magazines.

"An Army Officer's Philippine Studies," in *The Rosary Magazine* is a minute and very complete description of the Filipino's character and customs. The article satisfies a pressing need in throwing light upon the character of the Filipino, who has been a source of great annoyance to his American rulers, mainly owing to misinterpretation of his nature. The writer evinces much good sound sense in his detailed study of this race. In the same magazine there is an excellent appreciation of Herbert Cardinal Vaughan by the Comtesse de Courson. The many apparent crudities of the noted prelate are ably shown to have been reconcilable with his high ideals, his energetic temperament, and his severe private life.

There is, in *The Ave Maria*, a well-deserved eulogy of the late Mother Theresa, Superior for half a century of an institution for young ladies affiliated with Alma Mater. The article is from the pen of Anna T. Sadlier, an Ottawa lady and Catholic writer of considerable merit. The subterfuges of the Socialists are annoying, to say the least. A recent number of *The Ave Maria* tells us that the Socialist mayor of Schenectady, N.Y., endeavored to establish, in the public schools of that city, "study classes" by which he hoped to instill into the minds of the children the principles of Socialism, disguised under the appellation of "Social Science." The mayor was surprised when told that he had no more right to use

the public school system in this way than has any political party to use it for campaigning.

An article in *America* deals learnedly with the question of "Education and Crime." The writer states that American morality is in a wretched state and he proceeds to show that the cause of this condition is mainly the Godless school. The products of such schools may be "magnificent animals," but they are poor apologies for men. However, the mistake is being recognized, and many movements are on foot to establish proper religious training for youth at the schools. We learn with pleasure from the correspondence column of *America*, that the Church in France is showing signs of great activity and energy. These happy symptoms, that point to a revival of religion in France, are in a certain measure, the writer believes, due to the separation of the Church and State, by which, at the price of poverty, the Church in France has regained her independence. The more active co-operation of the laity is another beneficial result of the separation, for now the clergy have much more occasion to call upon their flock for assistance. Recognition of the importance of the intellectual development of women and young girls is a feature of this revival and associations have been formed whose object is the protection and welfare of Catholic girl-students in France.

Writing on "Ethics and the School," in *Our Dumb Animals*, Prof. J. Howard Moore reiterates and upholds what has been the opinion of Catholic educationalists for ages, namely, that while it is right to teach the child practical sciences and the languages, it is of infinitely greater value to teach him "the science of ethics." But the professor does not go far enough — the child should be taught his religion, for by it he will know not only his moral obligations but his supernatural ones as well. "Protection for the Fur-Seal," in the same magazine, is a timely article considering the cruel and wanton depletion of the Alaskan seal herd.

*The Educational Review* contains many helpful suggestions for teachers. *Scientific American* denounces, and with reason, the Forest Bill now up before the American House in which the appropriations for the protection of forests will be reduced by almost one-half. At present the Forestry Department in the States is not over-supplied, there being but one ranger for every 150 square miles of forest.



## Priorum Temporum Flores.

The following favored us with visits during the month:—Rev. Fr. Quilty, Douglas; Rev. Fr. Fay, South March; Rev. Fr. French, Brudenell; Rev. Fr. McCaulay, Osgoode; Rev. Fr. Brownrigg, Richmond; Rev. Fr. Dowd, Chelsea; Rev. Dr. McNally, Almonte; Rev. Fr. Raymond, The Brook; Rev. Fr. Letang, Pembroke; Rev. Fr. Jones, Arnprior; Rev. Fr. D. McDonald, Glen Nevis; Rev. Fr. J. McDonald, Kingston.

We are pleased to announce that our genial friend, Mr. P. C. Harris, '11, who underwent an operation in the Water Street Hospital a few weeks ago, is rapidly recovering, and will be able to leave the hospital in about a week's time.

Mr. Ernest Rainboth, a former student of Ottawa University, is contemplating a trip to Alaska with an exploration party, which will spend some years within the Arctic circle.

*The Review* wishes to offer its sincere sympathy to Mr. Thomas Daley, '13, and his family, on the death of their respected father. R.I.P.





Rev. Fr. Fortier, O.M.I., our one time Prefect of Discipline, was a frequent visitor during his Mission in Hull last month.

We received a call from Rev. Fr. Bernaski of Wilno recently.

Rev. Fr. Cousineau, of Thurso, was a visitor at the University last month.

Rev. Fathers Decelles, O.M.I., and Allard, O.M.I., called on us in April.

The genial "Tommy" Church, of Toronto, who never fails to visit the institution when in Ottawa, called recently.

Rev. Fr. Desjardins, O.M.I., Hull, was a recent visitor.

Rev. Fr. A. Blanchin, O.M.I., Hull, also paid us a visit last month.

The following members of the staff went to various parishes to render assistance at the Easter services:—

Rev. Fr. Kelly, O.M.I., went to Aylmer.

Rev. Fr. McGuire, O.M.I., went to Mt. St. Patrick.

Rev. Fr. Healey, O.M.I., went to Renfrew.

Rev. Fr. S. Murphy, O.M.I., went to Quinnsville.

Rev. Fr. Hammersley, O.M.I., went to Campbellford.

Rev. Fr. Fallon, O.M.I., went to London.

Rev. Fr. Binet, O.M.I., went to Hull.

Rev. Fr. Lajeunesse, O.M.I., went to Grenville.

Very Rev. Fr. Roy, O.M.I., D.D., went to Alexandria.

A very interesting lecture on Home Rule was given at the Gloucester St. Convent on Tuesday, April 16th, by Mr. O'Farrel of Ireland.

*The Review* has learned with pleasure of the appointment of Monsignor Joseph H. Conroy as Auxiliary Bishop of Ogdensburg, N.Y. Bishop Conroy has been a frequent visitor at Varsity, and has always proved himself a warm and practical friend. *Ad multos annos!*





### Winners of the "O."

At a meeting of the O.U.A.A., especially called for the pleasant purpose of distributing the "O." to the deserving members of the various teams the sport emblem of our University was given to the following students:—

#### SHIELDS.

"O."—Quilty, Kennedy, Gilligan, Sullivan, Leacy, Nagle, Cyra, Sheehy, Cornellier, Killian, Harrington, Chartrand, Heffernan, O'Leary, Pfohl, Egan, O'Brien, Chantal, McDonald, Brisebois, Minnock, Poulin, Kelley, Huot, Milot, Renaud, Morisseau, D. Guindon, F. Burrows.

"F."—Quilty, Kennedy, Gilligan, Sullivan, Leacy, Nagle, Cyra, Sheehy, Cornellier, Killian, Harrington, Chartrand, Heffernan, O'Leary, Pfohl, Egan, O'Brien, Chantal, McDonald.

"H."—Brisebois, Minnock, Heffernan, Poulin, Kelley, Huot, Killian, Chartrand, O'Leary, Nagle.

"B."—Milot, Renaud, Morissau, Poulin, Egan, Sheehy, Leacy, Heffernan, Killian.

"T."—D. Guindon, J. Harrington, F. Burrows, P. Leacy, S. Quilty, R. Sheehy, Chantal.

#### Shields of Honor.

In every university there are a number of gentlemen, who have not been endowed by nature with the requisites to enable them to take their places on the various university teams. Nevertheless their interests are intimately bound up with the interests of the teams, and they are only too anxious to do what outside work they can, in order to assist those taking active part. It is only fair that some little mark of appreciation should be given to these gentlemen. For this reason Ottawa College established "Shields of Honor," which on this, the first occasion, have been presented to, F. Burrows, J. Simard and G. Gallopin.

## Of Local Interest

### DEBATING SOCIETY.

Owing to lack of space no account of the debates was published in last month's issue. The following debates have taken place, however, since Feb. 19th:

Feb. 19th. Resolved, that Capital punishment should not be inflicted on circumstantial evidence.

Affirmative: R. C. Lahaie, M. F. Killian, T. E. Lajoie.

Negative: J. D. O'Brien, H. J. Ryan, C. B. Nagle.

Won by the affirmative.

Feb. 26th. Resolved, that Canada will derive greater benefit from the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway than from the Georgian Bay Canal.

Affirmative: L. W. Kelley, R. A. Sheehy, C. T. J. Sullivan.

Negative: P. A. Leacy, W. J. Sullivan, H. J. Ryan.

Won by the affirmative.

March 4th. The Ontario legislature should give local option in taxation to all municipalities.

Affirmative: M. J. Minnock, J. J. Hogan, W. J. Cross.

Negative: F. L. Poulin, James Hogan, F. A. Laudrian.

Won by the affirmative.

March 11th. Resolved, that the most efficient form of civic government is that of an elected and salaried commission, with the right of recall and referendum reserved to the citizens.

Affirmative: T. P. Holly, H. A. Gouthier, J. C. Leacy.

Negative: W. M. Egan, J. O. McDonald, E. T. McNally.

Won by the negative.

March 19th. Resolved, that the United States is more indebted to Daniel Webster than to George Washington.

Affirmative: F. H. Burrows, F. J. Murphy, G. W. Larey.

Negative: J. J. Power, V. J. Price, E. Vincent Munn.

Won by the negative.



March 25th. Resolved, that all public utilities should be owned and operated by the government.

Affirmative: L. A. Laudriau, J. S. Cross.

Negative: F. W. Hackett, A. L. Cameron.

A tie was the decision of the judges.

April 1st. Resolved, that the right of voting should be extended to women on the same conditions as those on which it is enjoyed by men.

Affirmative: P. A. Leacy, J. J. McNally.

Negative: L. W. Kelley, G. M. Trainor.

Won by the affirmative.

April 16th. Resolved that Labor Unions are more detrimental than beneficial to society.

Affirmative: A. A. Unger, P. F. Harrington.

Negative: J. Harrington, W. A. Martin.

Won by the affirmative.

Mr. M. A. Gilligan spent the Easter holidays with Mr. James Kennedy, at the thriving metropolis, Quyon. (They returned via Hull on the 8th inst.

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## Junior Department.

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We are now in the baseball season. At the beginning of each season, the Small Yard is always confronted with the task of training almost all new men for its First Team. This year is no exception to the rule. There is not one of last year's players on hand as a quantity that could be reckoned with. We are always a little sceptical at this time of the year, when anyone, Cub Reporter or other, ask us: "Who is who on your team"? But we must admit that there are aspirants galore for places on the First Team. With a little good will and a lot of practice, we may have a team that will compare favorably with those of former years. The players in evidence at the workouts were: Langlois, Loulan, Doran, Dube, Fahey, Gouin, Robert brothers, Brennan brothers, Grimes, Payette, McMillan, Sauve, McCosham, Doyle, McCann, Goulet, Mineau, St. François, O'Brien, Bergin, Bigras, Hayden, Diaz, Power and others. Those wishing to try for a place on the team even those not here mentioned, should be around to practice on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

"Our Reporter" says that Ryan is the nucleus of a lacrosse team. Who joins?

As the J. A. A. has now two official photographers, we expect to have many important events of Small Yard recorded in picture. The Association is thinking seriously of engaging the services of P-p-n le Bœf as a true-to-life sketch-artist.

Those of the day-students who can come during the noon and evening recreations and wish to do so, are invited to give in their names for the Inter-Mural League about to be organized.

Lunny saw H-gg-nsand L-ng practising and he thinks they will do for his Under-Midget Team. They conform to the regulations as to size.

B-rg-n is credited with stating that he is going to be playing-trainer this year, but of what team he did not say.

Remember our great annual outing that comes in June. It is not too soon to begin to prepare for the big event. If you wish to carry off prizes in running, jumping, baseball throwing, etc., you should be up and doing.

There will be such an overflow of the aspirants to First Team that we should have a good Second Team.

The Midgets, directed by Fr. Paradis and managed by P. Bucher, are as busy as bees in the honey season.

The Junior Editor hopes that none of the boys are neglecting their studies on account of sports. Baseball and other out-door amusements are for recreation and the games should not be played over again in the imagination during study time instead of applying yourselves to your books. Your studies come before all else.





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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., MAY, 1912.

No. 8

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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## A Quiet Night.

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A quiet sky, and shadowy,—but its shade  
Falls softly on the earth; for though young night  
Has veiled her face in vapour, and with braid  
Of silver mist her hyacinth hair bedight,  
Yet shine her eyes with gentleness and might  
Through veiling vapour and the braiding mist,  
As though, wide-lidded, all her deeps of sight,  
Embracing God, to holy joy were kissed.  
And in the grass the merry crickets sing;  
And, 'mid the trees, some bird within the nest,  
More closely cowering with sleekèd wing,  
Just lets the throbbing pleasure of his breast  
O'er bubble in a few chance notes, half heard,  
Yet lending God's wide love articulate word.

—*Frank Waters.*

## Warren Hastings as Macaulay Saw Him.

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MACAULAY states, in the very beginning of his essay, that he believes Warren Hastings was such a man that, if he were now living, he would have sufficient judgment and sufficient greatness of mind to wish to be shown as he was.

Hastings must have been aware that there were many blots on his career, but, at the same time, he might have felt, with his inborn pride, that the magnanimity of his career could support many blots. It is not at all likely that Warren Hastings would differ in this respect from Oliver Cromwell who said to young Sely—"Paint me as I am, if you leave out the scars and wrinkles, I will not pay you a shilling."

Hastings descended from a great and hardy people. It is said that his ancestors can be traced back in a direct line to the Danish sea kings, who were only conquered by the fortitude and ingenuity of Alfred the Great.

Warren was the son of Pynaston Hastings, whose father had been obliged to give up the old family seat at Daylesford, which was bought by a London merchant. Pynaston was wild in his youth. He married before he was sixteen years of age. Warren was born in December, 1732. His mother died a few days after his birth. Pynaston died a few years after, and left an orphan boy to the care of his unfortunate grandparent.

Warren was sent to the village school. He took to books more readily than the little rustics who sat on the bench with him. While he was still very young, his great ambition was to get control of the estates that had once been owned by his ancestors. As his intellect expanded, this aim grew stronger.

At the age of eighteen, his uncle procured him a writership in the East India Company. Upon arriving at Bengal he was immediately drafted to the Secretary's office at Calcutta, where he worked constantly for two years, at the expiration of which he was transferred to Moorshedabad. He was now a sort of broker, making bargains with the natives in the interests of the Company. While he was here, Surajah Dowlah declared war against the English. The story of this war will readily be recalled when reference is made to the Black Hole of Calcutta.



Clive, who was in command of the English forces, saw that young Hastings would be of far more service to the Company by allowing him to fight with his brains rather than with arms. It was from this time that the greatness of Warren Hastings originated.

In 1761, he became a member of the Council at Calcutta. This was between Clive's first and second administration. Having occupied this post for three years, Hastings returned to England (1764) with nothing but a very moderate fortune.

After spending four years in London, he was obliged to return to India to seek another fortune. Among the passengers aboard the Duke of Grafton, on which he took passage, there was a German, Turhoff by name, who was travelling with his wife. Hastings became infatuated with her, and made overtures with the German by which it was arranged that the latter should sue for a divorce, and Hastings should wed the daughter of the Arctic Circle, who was destined to soon become the Queen of the tropic of Cancer.

Prior to his sailing, Hastings had been appointed Governor-General of India. At Madras he found the affairs of the Company in a very deplorable condition. He therefore busied himself in making the stock pay better dividend. Although he never received instructions from the officials in the Mother Country to carry on trade irregularly, they were ever urging him to send larger returns. At certain times his coffers were low, and it is a known fact that, in so many words, he robbed the native Princes to enrich his cause, and to meet the demands of the home officials.

Later, some of his dealings with Nabob Vizier were condemned. Several other of his actions were also condemned, and gradually his authority crept out of his hands. He lived in the Governor's House, drew the Governor's salary, and dealt with the minor affairs at the Council board; but the higher power and patronage had been taken from him.

The Indians were not long in discovering this, and henceforth they regarded him as a fallen man. They soon resembled a flock of crows on a carrion. Countless charges by the natives began to pour in against the Governor. They were looked upon favorably by some of the Councilors, others were unaware of the natives' cupidity, duplicity and avarice; consequently, they took the accusations for just what they contained. Hastings was found guilty by the council to the extent of selling offices for thirty or forty thousand pounds. The supreme court gave a de-

cision which sentenced Nuncomar to death for forgery. The latter was the chief charger against the Governor. It is generally believed that Justice Trupey, sitting as a judge, put a man unjustly to death in order to serve a political purpose; namely, to save the reputation, honor and fortune of Hastings.

The head office in London sided with the majority of the Council. In the words of Lady Macbeth they "Would not play false, and yet would wrongly win"—since the profits that Hastings made in raiding the native Princes, or as it is sometimes termed, "waging offensive war," went to the Company and not to his private fortune.

General Clavery wished to displace Hastings, and put Clavering at the head of affairs. Hastings' agent resigned for him. Clavering was to take charge of affairs until the new Governor, Wheler, should arrive. Hastings refused to resign, stating that he had not authorised his agent to hand in his resignation. The Indian courts decided in his favor. When Wheler arrived, he had to be contented with a seat at the Council board. Hastings completed his term of five years, and was then quietly reappointed. This conduct, on the part of the Company, evinced its faith in him.

Justice Impey endeavored to overrule Hastings, but the latter created a new office with an extra salary of eight thousand pounds, and thus bought him off.

In spite of Hastings' questionable administration, it was a good thing for Britain that a dependable man was at the helm in India during the war with France; otherwise she might have lost her Imperial claims in the Far East.

Mrs. Hastings' health failed her, and it was found necessary to send her to England, Hastings followed her the succeeding year, and landed at Plymouth in 1785. He posted to London, where he was gratefully received by the King and Queen. He had not been in London more than a week, when Edmund Burke announced that he had accusations to make against a certain gentleman who had returned from India not long since. As the session was nearly over his charges were placed among the first items on the order paper for the next session.

"The plain truth is"—as Macaulay states,—“that Hastings had committed some great crimes and that the thought of those crimes made the blood of Burke boil in his veins.” Burke was ever known as a man of noble sentiments.

Hastings chose a Major Scott, who had been in India with him, as his defender. Scott became a Member of Parliament. He



was not a man of excessive mentality, and his tactics did not appeal to the educated class. Moreover, he was too inferior to Burke to cope with the latter's impeachment of Hastings.

In spite of the unfortunate choice that he made in Scott, the general aspect of affairs was favorable to Hastings. The King was on his side, also the Company and its servants. He had many ardent friends among public men. Pitt at first was friendly; but, in the end, through jealousy, it is said, turned against him. Sheridan's great speech produced more enemies. Hastings was undone; his friends became discouraged.

The impeachment lasted upwards of eight years. Finally, he was called to the bar, and from the woolsack was informed that the Lords had acquitted him. He bowed respectfully and retired.

The remainder of his life was spent at Daylesford. He attained the ripe old age of eighty-six. When he died, he was interred behind the chancel of the parish church, among the bones of the chiefs of the Hastings' House.

Macaulay upholds Hastings, and endeavors to excuse his many faults, owing to the conditions and circumstances by which he was surrounded, also pointing out that the good overshadows the bad. However, it is difficult for any person unbiased by prejudice to see how his actions are altogether justifiable. He acted upon the unchristian principle that the end justifies the means. He had no respect for veracity as long as his own interests were at stake. He was deficient in respect for the rights of others, and compassion was altogether foreign to his make-up. Even his tactics of bribing the press during his impeachment were not of a laudable character. But let us stop here, and, in the words of Grey:

“No further seek his merits to disclose,  
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,  
(There they alike in trembling hope repose,)  
The bosom of his Father and his God.”

F. W. HACKETT, '14.

## Continental Distribution of Flora and Fauna.



UCH a broad subject as this cannot, of course, be treated in detail within the limits of an essay. I must, therefore, confine myself to general remarks upon the characteristics of the different continents. To simplify the work I shall treat totally, first, the flora, secondly, the fauna.

Our own continent, North America, is indeed favored by nature, yet its flora possess few characteristics to distinguish it from correspondring regions of Europe and Asia. In the north and along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts there are vast forest regions—pine, cedar, spruce, in the north and east; pine, fir, and cypress in the west. The hardy cereals of the north-central plains give way to maize and fruit trees as one goes south. In the dry, arid regions of the south-west grows the cactus, indigenous and peculiar to America.

Asia and Europe may be considered together, as they are remarkable for the similarity of their flora. A great number of useful plants are indigenous to those parts of Europe and Asia bordering on the Mediterranean. Here we find the cork-oak, box, cherry, peach and date trees, berries of many kinds and aromatic herbs. Eastern Asia grows its tea and rice. Southern Asia is resplendent in a tropical vegetation of mangroves, palms, bayan fig trees, bamboos, all hung with festoons of vine. Valuable trees, such as teak, sandal-wood, ebony, gutta-percha, are also found here. Trees are, in fact, a source of great revenue for this region, spices, dyes, gums and resins being derived from them. Tropical fruits and vegetables are also abundant.

Africa presents a variety of regions. North Africa, bordering on the Mediterranean, is similar, in its flora, to Europe. Equatorial Africa displays tropical magnificence though woods alternate with grassy, treeless, plains. The region contains a great variety of palms, including the doom, date, deleb and wine palm, while the massive baobab, the grotesque pandanus and the tamarind are characteristic. The dry, elevated plateau of South Africa is remarkable for the gorgeous hues of its flowers. The flowering plants of this region number hundreds of species of heaths, proteas, gladiolus and geraniums. Corresponding to the



cactus of the American deserts, the more arid regions produce a leafless bush called the euphorbia.

South America possesses the most luxuriant vegetation in the world. The greater part of the continent is covered by a dense and almost impenetrable tropical forest. There are many distinguishing characteristics—the great varieties of species, the remarkable development of foliage, the brilliancy of the blossoms and the great number of flowering trees. Palms, banana trees, tree ferns, fig trees, and mimosas abound, while mahogany, rose-wood and the caoutchouc are numbered among the continent's resources. The dry table-land of Brazil, the llanos, and the pampas, while practically treeless, are, nevertheless covered with tall luxuriant grasses.

The flora of Australia is indeed remarkable. It bears but slight resemblance to the flora of any other continent, is less perfect and seems to be the remains of the vegetation of some earlier age of this world. The foliage is scanty and of sombre hues, the leaves being stiff and lustreless. The eucalyti and the casuarinas or marsh-oaks supply the continent with timber. Acacia bushes are numerous in the dry interior. The grass tree inhabits the Australian deserts. The north coast resembles the Indian Archipelago in its flora, possessing cabbage palms, nutmegs and sandal-wood.

Let us now consider the fauna of the different continents. In consequence of the abundant vegetation of this continent, herbivorous animals are much more numerous than carnivorous in North America. Rodents, many of them aquatic, and water-fowls are very numerous. There are many species of deer and of bears. The punna is the American lion, dogs are indigenous in the far north, while turkeys and bisons are peculiar to this continent. Sheep and goats are found in the Rockies.

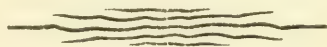
The fauna of Europe possesses no distinguishing characteristics and resemble that of North America. The wild boar is, however, peculiar to Asia and Europe. As its flora, so, also, the fauna of Asia is remarkable for the great number of useful species it has contributed to the world. Many of these species have been domesticated. Northern Asia has contributed the reindeer; Central Asia, the horse, the ass, the yak, the goat, the sheep and the two-humped camel; Southern Asia nourishes the swine, the elephant, the buffalo, the dromedary and the Syrian ox. The highest orders of animals have been brought forth in Tropical Asia. Here we find the orangoutang, the elephant, the rhinoceros,

the tapir and the tiger. Birds of brilliant plumage, reptiles, snakes and insects are numerous.

Influenced by the wealth of moisture and luxuriant vegetation, insects and reptiles predominate in South American fauna. The alligator, the boa-constrictor, and the condor are characteristic. So also is the order of edentata. Of the mammals of South America, however, it must be said, that they are inferior to those of the continents already described.

In its fauna, as in its flora, Australia is again exceptional. There are few species and nearly all are peculiar to the continent. The marsupials are especially characteristic. Some are connivorous, some herbivorous. The kangaroo is the most representative marsupial. The beast-with-a-bill is another Australian peculiarity. With the body of a quadruped it associates the bill of a duck and partially webbed feet. The lyre bird and the emu are the characteristic birds of this peculiar continent.

A. G. McHUGH, '13.



## A Village Mystery.



ATHER BERNARD was the new pastor in the village of Soranto. He was a rather tall young man with a very intelligent face. One of the first things he did after his arrival was to improve the neglected condition of the churchyard. The cattle were to be turned out, the nettles cut down and the tombstones put in order.

No one objected except those who had been in the habit of allowing their cattle to feed there. John Thomas the old sexton was one of these, who felt quite indignant at having to turn his cow into the common, where he said she would grow a poor, lean, half-starved creature, thanks to the pastor.

The churchyard soon began to assume a different appearance; when suddenly a new subject arose to disturb the people of the village. A woman who had been nursing a sick sister, having to cross the churchyard at three o'clock one morning, had seen a ghost. A boy, sent in the middle of the night to get a doctor, had, in spite of this weird story, crossed the churchyard, and he also saw the ghost. John Thomas was the next one to whom it ap-



peared. His house, being so near the haunted spot, made it a good place for observation. Everybody thought John and his wife very much to be pitied, living so close. Of course all his talk soon reached the ears of the pastor and his housekeeper, so one night she decided to sit up and watch for this wonderful phantom. The next morning she said she had seen not only one ghost but two. One was white and moved slowly among the graves and the other was dark and much taller than the first. That night the priest determined to watch from the window himself and find out what all this really meant. Nobody knew of his intentions except his faithful man-servant, Robert, who was to keep watch from another window on the same side of the house.

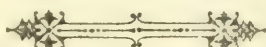
Father Bernard, having put out the light, went to the window to begin the watch. A little after twelve, he saw a white object come slowly into view with a dark one by its side. He immediately hurried downstairs, where he was joined by Robert who had also seen the ghosts. They had left the hall-door open so there was no time lost in getting out. In a few minutes they had reached the churchyard and were not far from the white figure, but the dark one had left its side and was hurrying towards the sexton's cottage. Robert knew that there was a trap door in that wall of the cottage which had once been put there for the convenience of the sexton and which had not been used for years. He saw that the door was now open and that the dark figure was making towards it. Quick as thought he ran to the door, getting there before the ghost which was also running. Perhaps he thought it might slip through the key-hole because he slammed the door and placed himself exactly in front of the lock. Father Bernard now came up from behind so there was no means of escape for the ghost except by vanishing into the air, but instead of doing this, it turned and asked in a gruff, angry voice, what they were doing there at that hour of the night. The priest recognized the voice and saw that it was not a spirit but John Thomas, the sexton, who stood there. He now moved away in the direction of the white object, but John tried to stop him, saying, "Better not go near it, sir, better not go near it."

Robert felt rather backward about following his master and drew away a few steps when Father Bernard went up to the spectre in the shade of the trees. However, his fear soon vanished when he saw the pastor pull a big white sheet off it and reveal John Thomas' cow quietly grazing. When asked for an explan-

ation John said that he wanted to feed his cow on the grass there and had put the sheet on it to frighten people and keep them from bothering him. He was afraid somebody would tell about him feeding his cow on forbidden grass so he tried to frighten everyone away.

When leaving, Father Bernard told John to call at the rectory the next morning as he wished to have a talk with him. The result of that conversation was that John was desired to look for another cottage as he could no longer be allowed to fill the office of Sexton. John and his wife had never been very great favorites in the village and now after deceiving everybody the people found them unbearable. There was no cottage to suit them in Soranto so they had to go elsewhere. Thus ends the story of the mysterious village ghost.

E. STREET, (*Matric.*), '15.



## Macbeth—Act 1.



HIS play entitled Macbeth has ever been regarded and criticized with distinguishing preference among Shakespeare's works. Drake called it "The greatest effort of our author's genius, and the most sublime and impressive drama which the world has ever beheld." It is particularly characterized in its splendour of poetic and picturesque diction and in the living representation of persons, times and places.

In Macbeth the very first scene presents to us three witches who are doubtless introduced to strike the key-note of the character of the whole drama. They appear in a desert place, with thunder and lightning all perfectly harmonizing with their unearthly aspect and moreover symbolizing the confused state of Duncan's kingdom as well as the still greater convulsion to come.

The second scene serves to introduce most of the principal characters of the play. It occurs in a camp near Forres, and the chief characters are Duncan, Malcolm, Donalbain and Lennox. These comment on the battle which had just taken place and the heroic performances of some of Duncan's generals and particularly Macbeth and Banquo. While they are conversing Ross a Scot-



tish nobleman enters and assures them of the success of Duncan's army over the troops of the Norwegian King and his assistant the thane of Cawdor.

Again we are led to a heath where the three witches are narrating their adventures to one another amid thunder and lightening. This scene gives us a idea of these preternatural beings and their powers and charms. Macbeth and Banquo then enter for the first time and after discussing the unsettled condition of the weather, they are almost stricken with fear at the sight of the three weird sisters. Banquo was the first to address these ominous creatures and afterwards Macbeth petitioned them to speak if it was within their power. Then the witches reveal to Macbeth the fact that he will be made thane of Cawdor and finally king, and to Banquo that he will become the sire of a line of kings. After this brief but all important meeting the witches disappear and Ross and Angus enter. These two gentlemen partly confirm the assertion of the witches by telling Macbeth that for his gallant services the king wishes to make him thane of Cawdor. When Macbeth hears this he places belief in the witches' prophecy, and ambition leads him to long for the kingship, although the bloody thought of how this was to come about causes him much mental trouble.

In the fourth scene Duncan, Malcolm, Donalbain and Lennox enter the palace at Forres and soon after them Macbeth, Banquo, Ross and Angus enter. The object of this meeting, as the King announced, is to confer the thaneship of Cawdor on Macbeth and to create Malcolm the Prince of Cumberland. This last named business was an obstacle in the way of Macbeth's becoming king and he does not fail to notice it since he says:

“The Prince of Cumberland! that is a step,  
On which I must fall down, or else o’erleap,  
For in my way it lies. Stars hide your fires;  
Let not light see my black and deep desires!  
The eye wink at the hand; yet let that be,  
Which the eye fears, when it is done, to see”.

Then we come to a scene which takes place at Inverness in Macbeth's castle. Lady Macbeth enters reading a letter from her husband which conveys to her his encounter with the witches and the fact that he was made thane of Cawdor. From Lady Macbeth's speech we are assured of her ambitions and cruel na-

ture and moreover she gives us an insight into the gentle character of Macbeth.

Then a messenger enters conveying word that Duncan would visit Macbeth's castle that same evening. This gives Lady Macbeth an opportunity to force her husband to murder Duncan during the night, and to give him instructions as to how it is to be done.

The fifth scene takes place before Macbeth's castle when Duncan, Malcolm, Donalbain, Banquo, Lennox, Macduff, Ross and Angus enter. Duncan remarks the beauty of the castle and after a short interview with Lady Macbeth we are led to a scene within the castle where Macbeth and his wife are present. This is one of the most interesting scenes of the play because in it we see the development of the plot to murder Duncan. Macbeth in his discourses would lead us to believe that he is of an ambitious though rather gentle nature to carry out such a deed. But the persuasive and inhuman advice of his wife finally masters him and he gives his consent to do the bloody deed.

I. J. RICE, '12.



## Industrial Progress.

**A**MONG the many forms under which the superiority of man is affirmed over the other inhabitants of this world, industrial progress ranks as one of the most important. Ever since the old days of our first parents has mankind tried to produce inventions either to increase the profits and wealth of each and every one, or to lighten the burden of labor. Of course man, cannot be praised for his discoveries if they are meant solely for his material benefit, but God has placed riches upon the globe, and he has left it to us, to find the means of profiting by them. This was probably the first of industrial progress in the remote ages where knife and fork were completely ignored, and dressing was reduced to its minimum expression. But such was not the case with the industrial revolution of 1750 and the following decades; and, judging by the effects, it might asked if, at all, it was really a benefit for the human race. Of course it



cannot be denied that our means of transportation, nowadays, are a vast improvement over the chariots of the Greeks and the Romans, or even the coaches and sloops of the modern times; taken separately, in itself, each invention exhibits a lot of good. And still humanity is hardly better off to-day than it was at the times of Pericles, or at the coming of Our Lord. Naturally the question comes: "How is it that such material improvements have not trodden down all miseries, and that philanthropy has still to be so much in vogue, lest a good many should endure perpetual tortures and be brought to premature death?" The answer to that query is that the industry of to-day is not without its drawbacks and disadvantages; and when studied with regard to the soil, populations and individuals, it is easily perceived that industrial progress is not altogether rosy in its effects and even that its advantages are pretty well counter-balanced by the disadvantages that ensue.

Of course any reasonable being has to admit that the use of electricity and steam as agents to labor is a vast improvement over the old way of bodily exertion and the use of domesticated animals. The proverb: "Time is money," has its most striking application in the stingy sparing of time and labor now in honor; one man with a machine can do the work of fifteen and perhaps more, in half as much time." Also, the materials employed are spared in a considerable measure, by scientific processes of using them, and even a good many things have an industrial importance nowadays that were neglected as useless not so very long ago. And furthermore the instruments and machines now used, are far better than those of the last century: the study of man is applied not only to produce a thing, but also to produce the best; and this accounts for the painting of woodwork, the galvanizing of iron, etc.

On the part of the things produced a good many good points are also to be stated in favor of the development of industry. The goods themselves are much better and more attractive; the minute details are all strictly well looked after, so that the articles can be relied upon for a greater amount of good, steady use. And, besides the improving of the old articles, a good many new ones have been discovered; new combinations have been made, whereby the customer or consumer has a greater choice of better adapted and cheaper goods.

Then, this progressive march of industry, also led to the discovery of new powers to be used in the daily work; things can

now be performed that never before could be achieved; time and heat are calculated; moisture is measured; considerable weights are lifted and distances have almost disappeared by the rapid traveling of the inventions of to-day.

Together with this, a few attempts have been made to protect the life of the individual, by the invention of the safety-lamp, the automatic brake and other things of the like; but it does not destroy the fact that inventions are a great cause of mischief for humanity as a whole as well as to its individuals.

The erection of large manufactures has been a grave cause of ruin both corporal, intellectual and moral, for those who have to earn their living within those unhealthy walls. The place is unhygienic; the work itself, by the constant use of the same limbs, causes the overdevelopment of a few muscles and the spoiling of the others; or even more, so little of physical energy is needed that the body of the worker loses its energy through want of exercise and often becomes a complete wreck before the age of maturity. Besides that, the always threatening danger renders the work unpleasant and infuses in the worker a natural reluctance for his work, so that he does it under strain only and without any enthusiasm or interest. But these physical disadvantages are only a part of the damage done to the individuals by the use of machines; not less alarming is the void made in the intelligence by the continuous inaction of the faculties, and the loss of the sense of beauty. The mind is ever and ever brought down to the low horizons of the purely sensitive life; then the animal instincts, furthermore fostered by the perpetual occasions, will take hold and control of the will of the workers, and immorality will ensue in all its forms and deformities.

Not less than in the individuals, the evils of industry are felt in society; whole populations are going down to ruin through the injuries increasingly received by the daily workers. The immorality of the individuals will naturally cause the physical weakness and moral incapacity of the following generation; while the concentration in large cities is another influence which will never counterbalance this evil and very likely will help it in a great measure. The constant search of material welfare will cause the people to seek to earn as much as possible and keep the expenditures in the opposite ratio; food becomes a secondary element, one that should be eliminated if possible and is kept in its most reduced and unsanitary form.



But now the inventions of man have had effects not only on himself, but also on the ground he treads; and it is only natural that the earth should not be treated with so much care as the sensible inhabitants whose abode it forms. And so it is not at all surprising to see this poor old "Terra-Firma" of ours exhausted in all possible ways; in its soil, in its minerals, in the useful animals and plants it nourishes, and in the forests that shelter it.

With the ready communications provided by the discovery of steam and electricity, it was soon found that the products of the soil had to be forwarded in greater amounts, so as to present them to distant populations who might profit by them. But the labour of man could not answer the wants of the day and, as "necessity is the mother of invention," instrument and machines were invented to facilitate extensive and unreasonable production. And with the only prospect of the gain of the day, the soil was pressed to give its utmost crops, no measure was kept in the demands of the farmer, no fertilizer was applied and as a consequence no fertility was retained. Of course this could not be said of all countries now barren, once fertile; but it can be applied well enough, to show that the statement is right and that the gain of the present, through the aid of industry, is taken from the future revenues until these are reduced to nothing. The same can be said of forests, and it is a most wise policy to teach the people to preserve them.

In fact as a remedy to most of the evils done by industry, education alone can do real good. All the other antidotes that may be applied are either totally ineffective or good only for a time. And, as the object of Economics is to give good firm laws that will stand the test of time and tide, it should be made a point of honor for all who know, to educate humanity, patrons or workers to remedy to those dreadful evils brought to life by industrial progress; and perhaps then, industry would be more considered as a blessing of the Almighty, as it should be.

PH. CORNELIER, '12.

## Our Lady of Lourdes.

'T was night and the day-king sinking to rest  
Flung a dying smile from the rainbowed West,  
Then paled and was buried in gold.  
And the darkness came with her sombre pall  
To cover the day that was dead to her call,  
Gone to Eternity's fold.

The angels hung out their myriad lights,  
In ebony settings, the jewels of night,  
Each clasped in a circle of gold.  
And the snowflakes falling, glistened and gleamed,  
In the path of the pale stars' silery stream,  
On the bosom of Nature cold.

Did the sunbeams know as they shimmered and shone,  
Like fine spun gold when the day was done,  
'T was the eve of the feast of the Queen?  
Did the snowflakes know as they quivered and kissed  
While the twilight fell through the glimmering mist?  
They knew it and loved her, I ween.

'T is years, yet it seems not so long ago,  
When in Southern France amid mountain snows,  
Was accorded a vision twice rare.  
To an innocent child with an angel face—  
To a simple prayer came a heavenly grace—  
A vision celestially fair.

The story is old but 't is ever sweet  
Of Bernadette at the Virgin's feet,  
'Neath the rocks of Massabielle.  
How when she knelt in her innocent way,  
And prayed as only a child can pray,  
To a mother she loves full well.

She saw in a niche far over her head  
Who all around her a lustre shed,  
A lady celestially fair.  
She was clad in a robe of the milkiest white  
With a girdle as blue as the sapphire's light,  
And a mantle of shimmering hair.



A chaplet of ivory with beads like the snow,  
Like tears of the angels that limpidly flow,  
    She held in her praper-folded hands.  
Her throat was clasped by no costly gem,  
Her head was crowned by no diadem,  
    Save a glimmering starry band.

On the rocky ledge where the vision stood,  
Crept a frail wild rose as tho' it would  
    Embrace and enshrine her feet.  
And its golden petals nodded and swayed  
With the perfumed breeze, to the Lady who prayed  
    With the smile inexpressibly sweet.

She lowered her gaze on the innocent child  
And said in a voice so beauteously mild:  
    "The "Immaculate Conception am I."  
Then faded away like a nightingale's note  
From fainter to faintest, from far to remote,  
    And was lost in a quiver of light.

The child awoke as if from a dream,  
Too sweet to be true, too real to but seem,  
    Half dazed with the things she had seen.  
For she knew from the words that the vision had said,  
From the halo of glory that round her was spread—  
    'T was the Virgin, the Mother, the Queen.

At the selfsame hour for eight and ten days,  
The vision came in the selfsame way,  
    Like a flutter of angels' wings.  
As if to confirm by her own gracious words—  
By her smiles and her gestures, the title conferred  
    On her, by a Pontiff, and King.

Fairer was she than the dying sun,  
Sinking to rest when the day is done,  
    All bathed in a golden sheen.  
Purer was she than the new-fallen snow  
Glinted upon by the starlight's glow,  
    Was Mary, the Virgin, the Queen.

—*Agnes Lee, C.N.D.*

# University of Ottawa Review.

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PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present

## TERMS :

One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application  
Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT

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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., MAY, 1912.

No. 8

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## KINDNESS ITS OWN REWARD.

It is not often we have the occasion nor indeed the inclination to reproduce in these columns editorials from the "Ottawa Citizen;" but the following, taken from the issue of May 7th will prove instructive, and is particularly interesting from the fact that the gentleman in question, Dr. Phelan, M.A., ('82), is one of our most gifted alumni.

"In the recent attempt of the Kingston penitentiary convicts to escape, Dr. Phelan, the jail surgeon, was attacked and his clothes stripped from him. He was then locked up in a cell.

"Bonner, one of the desperadoes, has since related that it was the intention of the convicts to kill the first man who entered the isolation building where the escape was planned, but that, as Dr. Phelan was first to enter, this part of the scheme was not carried out. "He was such a fine gentleman," said Bonner, "and had been kind to us, so that we simply couldn't think of hurting him.



"Few receive such a practical demonstration of the result of casting one's bread upon the waters as Dr. Phelan enjoys. For his humanity and consideration his life was spared at the hands of desperate men, whose own lives were practically in the balance. The mercy he showed he was shown. The lesson is not applicable alone behind prison walls, and the moral is one that can be put into every day employment.

Dr. Phelan, a refined and educated gentleman, one of the world's noted alienists and criminologists, never practiced a more profitable or convincing system than when he treated the convicts of his penitentiary with kindness and humanity.

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### THE NEW PATHS OF EDUCATION.

The note of the practical is the one oftenest sounded in a congress of opinions from our leading educators relative to the educational trend of the present. Under various guises this is the generalization that covers the majority of replies received by *The World's Work* in answer to their inquiry stated in this form:

"What new subject or new method, or new direction of effort or new tendency, in educational work is of most value and significance and now needs most emphasis and encouragement?"

President Houston, of the University of Texas, reads with approval a sign of the times that "universities and colleges may legitimately give instruction aimed definitely to assist men who are going into business." The ideal as expressed by Professor Claxton, of the University of Tennessee, is "the education that will, on the one side, develop the moral and social life of the children and make them into good citizens, and, on the other, give them the ability to make an honest living and add something to the common wealth of the country. Prof. E. A. Ross, of the University of Wisconsin, sees in the present "avid seizing" of opportunities offered by university extension, forecast of "a day when the university will enroll as many students out through the State as it gathers on the campus."

President Taylor, of Vassar, demands "a curriculum based upon the capacities of the child rather than on the broadness of modern knowledge." President Humphreys, of Stevens Institute of Technology, thinks that "in the effort to cover many subjects we have drifted toward superficiality." President Hadley, of Yale, says that "something must be done to bring order out of the chaos into which the indiscriminate application of the elective system has plunged us."



The outstanding feature of the *Viatorian* is the unusual excellence of its editorial comment, a department upon which no stinted efforts are expended. The wealth and quality of the several editorials for April demanded particular attention. The appeal for the maintenance of a high standard of politeness among "college boys," which is only too frequently unconsciously neglected, is urgently made. The fact that "of the many distinguishing marks for which an institution feels proud of her students, none is plainer than politeness," assuredly entitles this subject to mature consideration.

Under the caption, "Book Reviews," the *Queen's Journal* comments upon a piece of fiction entitled "The Lad Felix," a tragedy of the Ne Temere. The author wisely deems it expedient to declare in a prefatory note "that his sole design is to present a true picture of this home wrecking device." The subsequent assertion of the writer that "the book does throw light from one side on this problem" reveals its sinister object. The author accustomed to delve among ancient manuscripts for historical facts has quite obviously failed to appreciate the incongruity of a true picture upon which light is thrown from one side only. Entertaining as we do a high esteem for our Protestant fellow-citizens, we feel certain that "The Lad Felix" and its prejudicial observations "which throw light from one side," will appeal only to a certain few unfortunate bigots. Our contemporary can surely utilize its columns to a better purpose than the advertisement of such fiction.

*Vox Collegii* is one of our most cherished friends. The fair students at the Ontario Ladies' College, through the columns of *Vox Collegii*, forcibly impress upon us the signal advantages conferred upon the fair sex by higher education. The article which explains in the April number the operations of the "Canadian

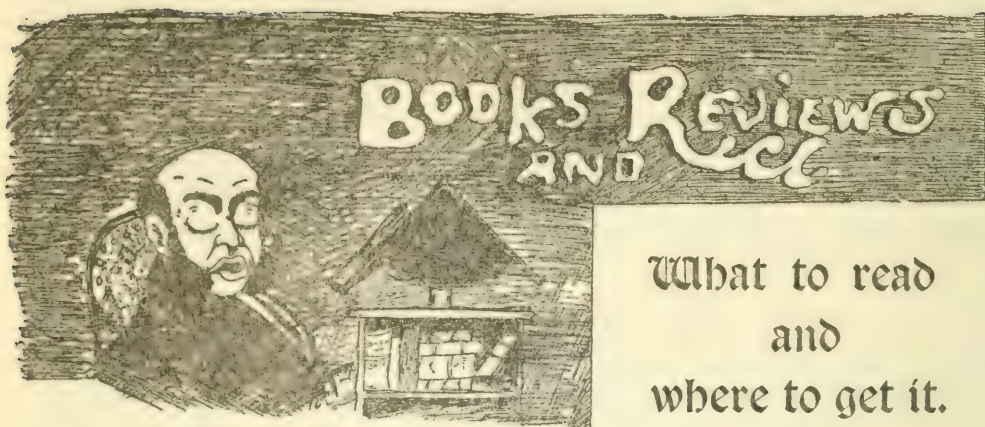


School Movement among College and School Girls," proved most instructive. We can only express our fullest sympathy with this movement and trust that the successes of the past will attend the future efforts. The verse contribution which has been aptly described as "rattling good stuff," is quite on a par with the productions of our most familiar writers. We "who are made of sterner stuff" trust that the fond desires of the author may be shortly realized.

"Burke on the French Revolution" in the *Trinity University Review* recounts in a most impartial manner the attitude assumed by the great statesman concerning the Revolution. The vindication of his attitude is most convincing, while the wonderful sagacity, penetration and intensity of the predictive power displayed by him in this incomparable work, are likewise fully discussed. Few are there indeed who deny that "Burke's strictures on the French Revolution were fully justified."

We gratefully acknowledge: *Echoes from the Pines*, *McGill Daily*, *Gateway*, *St. Mary's Chimes*, *Pharos*, *Mitre*, *McMaster Monthly*, *Geneva Cabinet*, *Mt. St. Joseph Collegian*, *Xaverian*, *Abbey Student*, *Argosy*, *Niagara Index*, *St. John's University Record*, *Mercury*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *Young Eagle*, *The Notre Dame Scholastic*, *Laurel*, *The Patrician*, *O.A.C. Review*, *Comet*, and *The Weekly Exponent*.





*The Holy Ghost Manual*: a combined Hymn Book, Prayer Book, and Manual of Gregorian Chant. (Dublin: Blackrock College; 2/ and 3/.)

The Reverend Fathers of the Holy Ghost are well known in Ireland as pioneers in the musical reform instituted by our Holy Father Pius X; and the Manual which they have issued is just the thing to enable the rank and file of students, sodalists, and the faithful generally to take part in the broad and simple outlines of musical worship whilst leaving details to the trained and experienced *Schola Cantorum*. Of handy size (3 x 5 inches) and neat appearance, it yet contains 224 pages of sober and devotional prayers, mostly indulgenced; 136 pages of the easiest and most melodious Gregorian melodies (including three Masses) in Plain-Chant and tonic sol-fa notation; 65 pages of modern music and English Hymns in tonic sol-fa only; and 102 pages of Epistles and Gospels.

Admirers of the Irish "Home Industrial Movement" will note with pleasure that the whole work has been printed and produced in Dublin. Gaelic students will welcome the inclusion of several prayers in the ancient tongue.

*The Light of the Vision* (Ave Maria Press, Notre Dame, Indiana), \$1.25; by Christian Reid.

The plot of this new work leaves nothing to be desired in the way of natureliness. The unhappy marriage and subsequent divorce of a young American, a later accident to her husband, her return to his bed-side, and her entrance into the cloister converge in the well applied theme, and at once attract and retain the reader's interest.



The story opens with Madeleine, the divorced wife of George Raynor, meditating in the Cathedral at Chartres. She had come to the continent being divorced from an unbearable husband. While in the church, Madeleine met the second wife of George Raynor, and was informed of this one's intention to also obtain a divorce. Madeleine had become imbued with admiration for Catholic doctrines and was received into the church in Paris. About this time, John Maitland, a former ardent admirer and a very lukewarm Catholic, learned of Madeleine's entrance into the Catholic church and he recognized the hopelessness of his love.

Meanwhile George Raynor had met with a very serious accident in America. Hearing of this, and recognizing her duty to her husband, Madeleine returns to him. Her constant prayer was that God would grant him repentance for his wicked life. God heard her plea, and George Raynor died a repentant man and a Catholic.

John Maitland now sought Madeleine's hand once more. In a scene full of pathetic emotion, he is rejected and Madeleine resolves to enter the cloister. After a severe struggle with himself, Maitland bade her farewell, saying, "God's will and yours be done."

*Nineteenth Century Magazine*, April, 1912.

"Diplomacy and Parliament," Noel Burton, M.P.

In England much importance has been given to foreign affairs, and what part does Parliament play in the pursuance of a foreign policy? Parliament being the voice of the people, must act in accordance with public opinion. In the administration of foreign affairs, it is but right that both parties should co-operate. Unfortunately, however, the Foreign Office and the Diplomatic Service follow party lines. Isolated in complacent solitude, the Foreign Office knows no criticism, brooks no interference, even by ambassadors. In the Diplomatic Service there is too much class distinction. Let the Foreign Minister work hand in hand with the House of Commons; then the views expressed in that chamber would be discussed by the public and general understanding would prevail.

*Horace and the Social Life of Rome*, H. W. Hamilton-Hoare.

Horace, possessed of mediocrity, was one who knew his power. An irresistible charm surrounds all his works. He is a lover of wit and humor, but is capable of seriousness. He loved the simple and frugal life, yet occasionally partook of the flowing bowl. He was

an ardent student of human nature. When a boy, he studied at Rome, and then went to Athens. He here joined the army of Brutus. After the battle of Philippi he returned to Rome. His father was dead, his property gone, and he had no hope of position or advancement. Taking to writing again, Horace completed several works. Virtuous himself, he taught others virtue. His influence was always calculated to produce good.

*Sectarian Universities in India*, Andrew Fraser, K.C.S.I.

Education in India is receiving a remarkable impetus. Care must be taken that institutions be chartered whose principles are suited to the ideas of the students. Sectarian institutions are wholly inadvisable, for the people wish to be faithful to their respective creeds. Private institutions should not be discouraged. Whether sectarian or not, however, a university should not reject religion.

*Atlantic Monthly*, May, 1912.

Mr. Roosevelt.

Criticism passed on the new presidential candidate has always been diverse and often unrelenting. He stands for all that is active in public life. Though he seems to be ruled more by impulse than by reasoned thought, yet this democratic reformer is a force in the world of practical affairs. He is a preacher of good morals. He appeals to the working man to live a clean honest life. He would seem to be the one man in the States who is not managed by political machine.

*Characters in Fiction*, Margaret Sherwood.

The author makes quite an extensive review of characters in many of the recently published novels. In general, these do not seem to possess strength and power. Generally the selections are coarse and display the rougher sentiments. Some, however, are genial, serious and sensible. It is quite evident, however, that the novel of to-day is not marked by strong characters which possession has merited so much praise to novels of less recent creation.

*Fortnight Review*, April, 1912.

"The Unionist Programme," Curio.

The Opposition is in readiness waiting for the commencement of the campaign, and seems to anticipate victory. The labor question, the Home Rule measure, the Welsh church question and the





THE VARSITY SENIOR BASE-BALL TEAM





Cabinet dissensions are all to the advantage of the Unionists. Popular opinion seems to endorse this party. It now devolves upon the leaders to do their part.

*The Leader of the Opposition*, Andrew Fantum.

Though Mr. Bonar Law is undoubtedly a man of integrity, his endeavors as new leader of the Unionists do not seem to have been realized with success. His speeches have savored of imprudence. His charges against the Government have been sweeping, but nevertheless ill-directed. He does not display the wariness and foresight characteristic of a good statesman in action.

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## Among the Magazines.

The *Ave Maria* has a comprehensive article on "The Communion of the Young." Concerning the recent instruction of the Holy Father, to the effect that the child should make his First Communion at the age of seven, or even younger, it is interesting to note that it was a custom of the early Church to give Communion to the child as soon as baptized. Later this custom was discontinued. The writer says that the regulations relative to First Communion have been influenced by two considerations: one, the spiritual necessities of the human soul; the other, the great reverence which should be felt for the sacrament. It is with a view to satisfying both these considerations that the new regulations have been struck.

*The Rosary* for May has a beautiful biographical sketch of Lacordaire, the famous French orator and priest. The humility and unselfishness of this great man, and his complete submission to the Holy See are impressive and elevating considerations. The writer sets forth Lacordaire's career as a priest, an orator, and later, as a Dominican, in a pleasing style, avoiding, as much as the biographical nature of the sketch will permit, the usual tiresome details. We had occasion to review, in the December number of *The Rosary* an article on the female wage-earner and her "economic sins." The number of the same magazine for the current month contains as clever a rejoinder as we have read for some time. The writer, a woman, very ably defends the female wage-earner and sets forth an uncomfortable number of "economic sins" peculiar to man. There is one point, however, which she seems to ig-

nore, namely, that the business arena is not the best training ground for the wife and mother. We would much relish a "rejoinder" from the author of the first article.

*The Canadian Messenger* asks our prayers this month for the welfare of Catholic sailors. It is gratifying to learn from *The Messenger* that to Montreal belongs the credit of opening the first Catholic Sailors' Club in the world, and that the Canadian Pacific Railway was the first company to provide, in its transatlantic steamships, a special room for Mass with a complete outfit for the celebrant.

*The Civilian* has made an innovation by the publication of a serial story. "The Miss-adventures of Jimmy Carew" is an amusing and interesting tale of a summer vacation in Canada; amusing in the plot and its development; interesting in the familiar setting and the familiar types described, and in the fact that the writer is an intimate friend of O. U., Mr. Gordon Rogers. *The Civilian* is to be complimented upon its general excellence. Besides treating all topics of interest to civil servants, the articles published in *The Civilian* possess, in many cases, a literary value well above par.

*America* contains a great number of articles which we would like to review at length, did space permit. There are two very interesting articles on China: one tracing the origin and progress of the revolutionary idea among the Chinese; the other dealing with the manners and customs of the country. *America's* comment upon the Milwaukee elections leads us to conclude that Socialism, in practice, is not the panacea of social ills which, in theory, it claims to be. Apparently Major Seidel's two-year administration was not properly appreciated, seeing that his opponent in the recent election was elected by a majority unprecedented in Milwaukee civic elections. *America* gives us a review of the article on "Schools" in Vol XIII of "The Catholic Encyclopedia." The article is very complete, dealing with the school question in many countries.

*Extension* for May is as interesting as ever. "A Parish Almost Without Limits" gives us some insight into the arduous life of our priests among the foot-hills of the Rockies. A parish which calls for journeys of hundreds of miles each week is not the easiest to manage. Such is the parish of Shoshone, Idaho, yet its pastor, Fr. Boogaers, tells us that his labor is rendered a pleasure by the kindness and virtue of his people.



*Scientific American* gives us an excellent account of the wreck of the wreck of the Titanic. The most probable explanation of the disaster is that the ship struck an underwater, projecting shelf of the iceberg and that the successive compartments, from the bow to amidships, were torn open. Relative to the insufficient complement of life-boats, *Scientific American* makes a very good suggestion. It suggests that the entire boat deck be devoted to the storage of life-boats. In excess of the instant capacity of the davits boats could be carried amidships on tracks on which they could be moved to the davits on either side of the ship.

*The Leader* is replete with good stories for the young folks.

*The Educational Review* observes the centenary of Browning's birth by publishing, in its April number, a portrait and an appreciation of the poet.

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## Priorum Temporum Flores.

*The Review* wishes to extend its congratulations to a former member of its editorial staff, Mr. C. M. O'Halloran, who received the degree of Bachelor of Arts at the University of New Brunswick.

Rev. Father Patrick Ryan, of Renfrew, has been appointed Auxiliary Bishop of Pembroke. Father Ryan was a student at Varsity, and while here his brilliance in the class room and his affable and sympathetic nature endeared him to all who knew him. His stability and perseverance will no doubt prove of great value in his higher calling.

Messrs. Frank Higgerty, Louis Coté, and Thomas Costello called to see their old friends last week. All three were successful second year men in law at Osgoode Hall.

Messrs. Ivanhoe and Arthur DesRosiers, two of our former students, graduated with honors at McGill, the former in architecture, the latter in science.

Even the most heartless criminals admire the personality of Dr. Phelan, of Kingston penitentiary. Some of them had agreed to kill the first man that would come in their way, but their purpose could not be effected when the first was Dr. Phelan. They said that he was too generous a man to kill.

The following paid a visit to their Alma Mater recently:

Rev. A. Reynolds, Renfrew.

Rev. Fr. Thériault, Vankleek Hill.

Rev. Geo. O'Toole, Cantley.

Rev. J. O. Dowd, Chelsea.

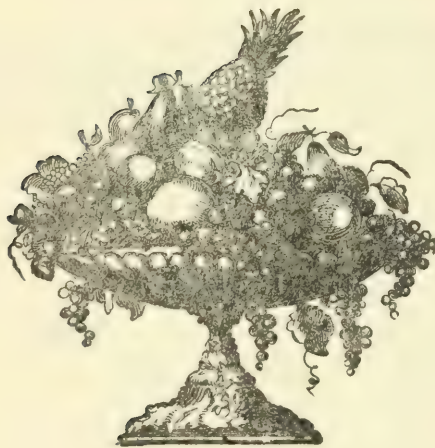
Rev. J. J. Ainsborough, Almonte.

Rev. Fr. Fay, South March.

Mr. O. E. Kennedy, '13, visited friends at Varsity during the month.

Mr. J. McLaughlin, a former Ottawa student, has just returned from Toronto. Jim was an interested spectator at the College-O.A.A.C. baseball game at the Oval.

At the last annual election of officers of the Columbian Club at McGill University, Mr. J. A. Couillard, B.A., '08, was elected President. Congratulations!







We have learned with regret of the recent death of Mr. F. A. McHugh, of Calgary. Mr. McHugh was formerly a resident of Ottawa, but feeling the lure of the West, left here in the prime of manhood. He was one of the pioneers of Calgary, and was interested in several lines of business. His death which was due to a complication of diseases beginning with rheumatism, deprives Calgary of one of her richest and most respected citizens. All his sons have received their education at Ottawa University, three of them having been compelled to leave, with their sister, on learning of their father's condition. *The Review* extends sincerest sympathies to the bereaved family. R.I.P.

The Very Rev. Rector A. B. Roy, O.M.I., D.D., assisted at the recent consecration of Fr. Conroy, of Ogdensburg, who was named Auxiliary Bishop in the Ogdensburg diocese.

Fr. Dowdall, of Eganville, was a visitor at the University last month.

We received a visit from the well-known prelate, Archbishop Howley, of St. Johns, Newfoundland, during the past month.

Fr. Kelly, of Smith's Falls, called on us last month.

The Rev. B. J. Kiernan, parish priest of Quyon, Quebec, will celebrate his Silver Jubilee June 5th. Rev. Wm. J. Murphy, O.M.I., Vice-Rector of the University, will preach on the occasion.

Former members of the Washington Club and other college societies will learn with regret the unexpected death of Mr. S. Davidson, the genial proprietor of the Glenora Hotel, scene of many college banquets. *The Review* feels that it is voicing the sentiments of the student body, in offering sincere sympathy to Mrs. Davidson and her bereaved family.



With much pomp and enthusiasm the Ottawa City Ball League was opened on Saturday, May 4, when Dr. J. L. Chabot raised the curtain by fanning President William Foran.

Following the principle, which has apparently become a fixed custom in U. of O. Athletics, our ball team dropped the opener to St. Pats by the close score of 5—3.

Manager Casey sprung a team of youngsters, about half of them being ex-College men. They had the goods however, and made good use of the stick, touching Killian for nine safeties. Mike pitched sterling ball striking out eleven green socks, and passing but three. J. Lacey and Poulin were the heavy hitters of the day both cracking out double-baggers, the former poling out his two station hit at a most critical time in the ninth. It was at this stage that our boys with the powerful College finish almost pulled the game from the fire, but with two out Quain was caught stealing third. St. Pats copped 3 runs on bad errors, first when Doran whipped the pellet a mile over the home plate, secondly when Higgins tested Renaud's ability as a high jumper by heaving the sphere up where the thin air is and thirdly when Lacey attempted a sensational one hand catch with the usual result.

After all it was a highly laudable action for our boys to exercise such a charitable spirit towards their oponents since so many of them are College veterans both in baseball and football. Line up: Killian p, Higgins ss, Milot c, Renaud 1b, Doran 3b, Sheehy 2b, fielders Poulin, P. and J. Lacey.

R H E

Summary: College—100000002—3 5 2

St. Pats—000000131—5 9 0





THE VARSITY SENIOR FOOT-BALL TEAM





**2nd Game. College (13)—O.A.A.C. (3).**

By knocking 3 O.A.A.C. pitchers out of the box, before a crowd of 2,500, College had ample revenge for their defeats at the hands of the champions last year.

College pounded the ball all over the lot cracking out 11 hits and not an inning passed in which they failed to send at least one run over the home plate. Killian was again in grand shape striking out six and passing none. Poulin secured 2 hits in 4 times at bat, as did also Doran and Cornellier. The fielding was excellent except when "Strong-arm" Higgins attempted to prove his pet theory that a small man can make a big throw—his explanation being a heave to the long grass back of 1st. The feature of the day was Silver Quilty's exhibition of "land sliding," the big boy shooting into the bases with the force of a pile driver.

"Inside baseball"—the result of brainy coaching was everywhere noticed in the team and caused many a favorable remark from the "fans." Not a break was noticeable in the signals from the bench the number of misplays thereby being nil.

	R	H	E
Score by innings: College—0221341—	13	11	2
O.A.A.C.—0101100—	3	5	7

**3rd Game College (8)—Pastimes (1).**

On May 18 College met Pastimes and contrary to all rules of etiquette persisted in hammering the unfortunate Coons all over the length and breadth of 'Varsity Oval. Killian however refused to be touched to any extent, giving his team an easy day and creating the impression among our players that they were on the field merely as ornaments to enhance the beauty of the green sward for the delectation of the occupants of the grand stand.

College had a great day poling out 16 hits and stealing 5 bases. Phil. Cornellier had a magnetic stick getting 4 hits in 5 times up, which is some record. For the 3rd time in 3 games J. Lacey poled out a two bagger. Killian in this game had 10 men hitting the air. The opening of the Canadian League cut greatly into the attendance. Bill Wylie the league umpire was entirely satisfactory. Score by innings:

	R	H	E
College—014030000—	8	16	3
Pastimes—010000000—	1	9	4

### Strikes.

Some class to M. Killian with an average of 9 strike outs in 3 games.

The only thing Manager Burrows will stand for is a man sleeping on the bases. Frank just can't bring himself to call down a fellow-sufferer.

Jim Lacey looks good to bring back the Baird trophy. Phil Cornellier evidently has found a place where he thinks it would look well also.


Jim Kennedy is still wound up in football. On Saturday he shouted to Higgins to "tackle that ball, don't let it pass."

### Lacrosse.

The revival of the above game in U. of O. was due to that soft footed Cornwall magnate "Sandy" Cameron, the man for whom Con Jones came east. In the refectory the Western Scout came upon our friend Cameron, who after looking over the \$2,000 contract, picked up the College "bill-of-fare" and seeing the alluring inducements written there, he decided to stay with his Alma Mater. He at once sent out the call for players and has in a few weeks rounded out a very efficient team. Their first game was with Maple Leafs, and ended 2 all. At times they played lacrosse but that was only a secondary consideration, the primary one being—practice of the manly art of self defence. However, the Cornwall general reprimanded his braves and when full time blew his machine was working well. Ainsborough-Gauthier-Hackett and Tallon all show signs of having handled a stick before and under the searching eye of "Sandy" they will round into the nucleus of a good team.

The team leaves on the 24th to play in Almonte.





## Of Local Interest

### ENGLISH PRIZE DEBATE.

On the evening of May 26th, the Twelfth Annual Prize Debate was held in the Assembly Hall of the Normal School. The subject under discussion was: "Resolved that the most efficient form of civic government is that of elected and salaried commission, with the right of recall and referendum reserved to the citizens."

The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. John Sullivan and A. T. Maher, while Messrs. S. J. Guillet and T. J. Kelly argued the negative.

The decision of the judges awarded the debate to the negative and the medal to Mr. Guillet.

The vocal numbers of the programme were rendered by Miss Rita Brennan and Mr. J. J. Cusack accompanied by Miss Lilian Rainboth. Mr. J. A. Huot fulfilled the duties of chairman very efficiently. The judges were: J. S. Chabot, M.D., M.P., C. J. Daly, Esq., and Wm. E. Foran, Esq.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the attendance was not as large as usual.

The term for eloquence and persuasion has drawn to a close, the bombastic session 1911-12 is ended. The hour of oratory is gone. Hushed are those eloquent tongues whose silvery influence have oft persuaded us that might is not right or that the power of the oppressor is not to be established.

Although the past year has not been successful for the U. of O. D. S. in the sense that the cup of the Inter-university Debating League was not captured, on the other hand it has been a most successful session in the Inter-mural Debating Circle.

Great interest and enthusiasm were displayed in the weekly debates all of which evinced hard and conscientious work.

The greater part of the success achieved during the last year by the Debating Society is due to the untiring efforts and generosity of the Rev. Moderator, Father Fallon who has devoted many hours to promote the interests of the society at large and of its individual members.

With the present material to represent the U. of A. in the Inter-university Debating League the outlook for next year is, indeed, very bright.

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### FRENCH PRIZE DEBATE.

In spite of the fact that the French Debating Society was forced to disappoint the public by postponing their prize debate which was to have taken place on May the 5th, there was at the Russell theatre, Sunday the 19th of May, an unusually large attendance to witness that event which past successes have taught them to appreciate.

The question debated was the following: Resolved: That labor unions are beneficial to society. For the affirmative were Messrs. R. Belisle and A. Harris, and for the negative Messrs. H. Lapointe and T. Deschamps.

Of course we knew in advance what to expect of such a one as Mr. Belisle, so we were not in the least surprised to hear a discourse so full of logic and so well spoken that the judges awarded him the individual prize, a gold medal presented by Hon. Senator Belcourt.

The other orators so closely approached the pace set by Mr. Belisle that the judges, Rev. O. Cousineau, Mr. L. E. O. Payment, and Mr. J. M. Fleury, spent the longest half hour of their lives in coming to a decision.

The result was announced by Mr. Payment, who availed himself of the occasion to eulogize his Alma Mater. The victory was won by the affirmative.

The musical part of the programme was well attended to by the University Glee Club and Orchestra under the joint direction of Frs. Paquet and Lajeunesse. Mr. A. Normandin, cousin of our Rev. Director, and an artist of distinction treated us to vocal selections which to say the least were highly appreciated. Mr. O'Brien accompanied him on the piano. The entertainment concluded about eleven o'clock and was in every way a marked success.



## Junior Department.

Accidents will happen. Our First Team material showed up well, as we thought, at practice, so we did not hesitate in accepting the Juniorate's challenge for an exhibition game. The Juniorate team proved too strong for our youngsters — so strong indeed that our nine were kept from scoring, while they allowed their opponents to tally fourteen runs. In justice to our boys, it must be said that they were pitted against players far older and heavier than themselves, and with four or five years' experience at baseball on the same team.

Our next clash was with the Mic-Macs. It was like taking candy from a child. Our ball players showed improvement and won out by a good margin. Our team, on the occasion, was: Sauv , Doyle, Brennan, F., Dub , Grimes, McCann, Loulan, Jeannotte and Brennan.

On May 16, we had a visit from the Hull A. A. Club. They should have challenged a team from the Senior Department as their line-up contained City League men. The first couple of innings were all Hull, but our boys pressed them hard in the fifth and in the sixth when they had them five to six, with three men on bases and only one man out. The Transpontine City players left the field in protest against what they considered an unfair decision of the umpire. The game was declared in our favor. Tarrel pitched a good game for Small Yard and O'Brien played shortstop in place of Grimes.

The Small Yard entered a team in the Junior City League. The age limit of this league is fifteen. The first game was on our grounds against the Normal School midgets. Although we had on our team home-run Murphy, big-leaguer Payette, slide-Kelly-slide ResRosiers, tag-your-man Genest, play-any-position Robert, and other errorless ball players, yet the little school boys from beyond the canal out-played, out-captained and-witted our would-be stars. McMillan handled the game well.

The Inter-Mural League is in full swing. There are four teams in the league: Team A, Fahey, cap., and Payette, mgr.; team B, McCann, cap., and Gouin, mgr.; team C, Sauv , cap., and McMillan, mgr.; team D, Brennan, cap., and Robert, T., mgr.; and team E., Doran, cap., and Robert, B., mgr. At the time of going to press, there are nine games played. A, B, C and E. have won two

each. Team D has won one and is expected to win its next game. The finish of the league should be interesting.

The Midget League had to be re-organized, and as a result has very few of its games played as yet.

Harry McCarney is official scorer of the Inter-Mural League with Jimmie Loulan as his counsellor and substitute.

The Inter-Mural League is the place to learn baseball. Be always on hand to play your game.

A heavy hitter—Lawless.

A fast base-runner—Parent.

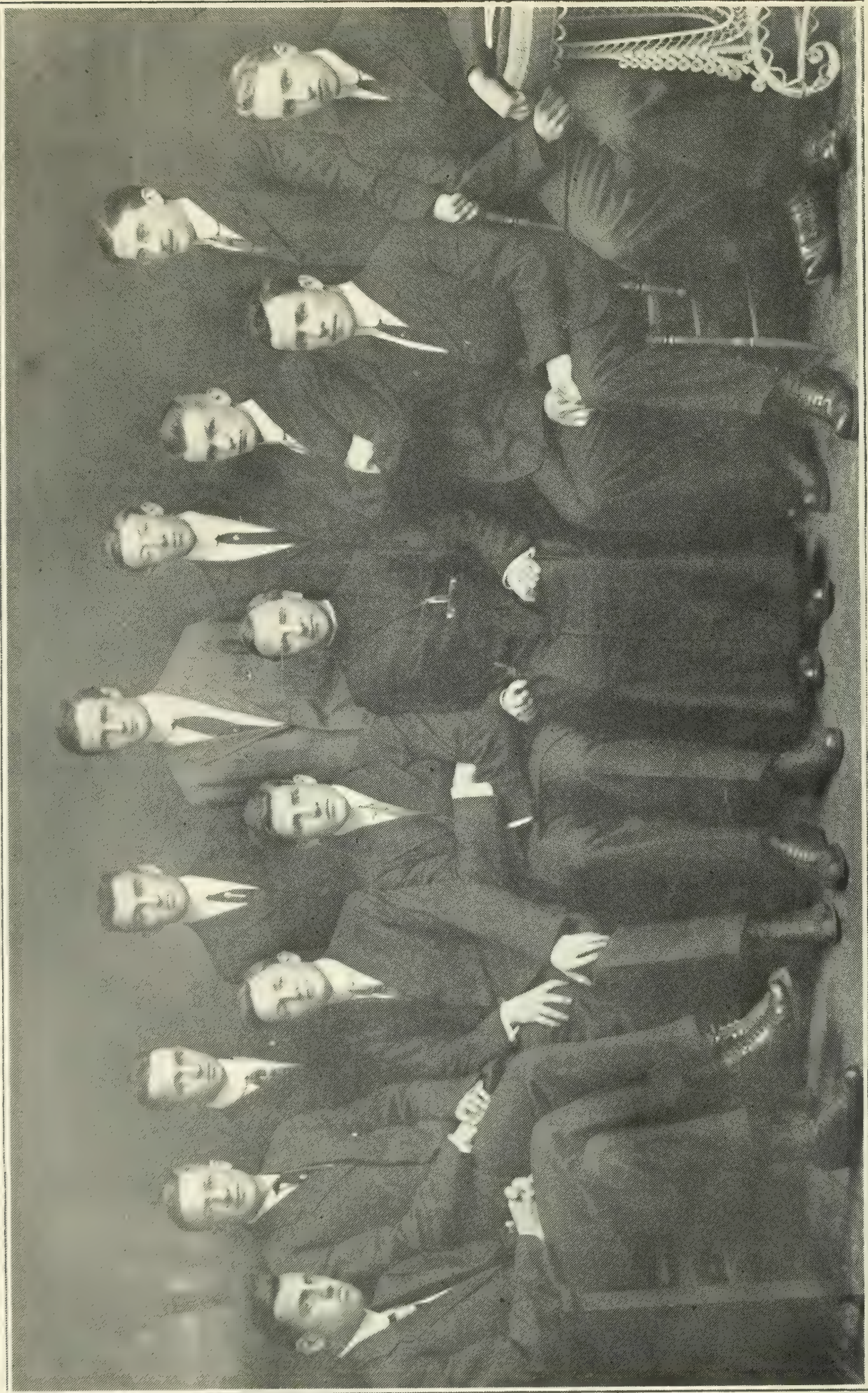
A college Baker—Cunningham.











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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., JUNE, 1912.

No. 9

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*Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.*

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## The Death of Mary.

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I hear His Voice! I must away!  
My soul doth burn! I *cannot* stay!  
The path was dim, and the way was long,  
But my soul within me Love kept strong,  
And feathered upon shall her shoulders be  
At the kiss of the breath of Deity—  
The breath of Love, and its quickening kiss,  
Which men call death, and I call bliss.  
Hark to the sweet Voice! It calls me away!  
Loose me, thou earth, for I *cannot* delay!  
Out of the body I yearn on high,  
Into the life which doth not die.  
Upward and onward, high and higher,  
I am borne on plumes of strong desire,  
Away, away, to the Realm of Rest,  
Where, with pinions folded upon my breast,  
Brood I shall, like the nested dove,  
Lapped and lulled on the heart of Love.

—*Frank Waters.*

## “The Struggle for an Irish Catholic University.”

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OUR thoughts often turn to Ireland, the land of our forefathers. But it is impossible to think or to speak of Ireland without thinking or speaking of England, her ruler and too often her stern oppressor. The question most frequently asked by those who are acquainted with Ireland's history, is, how can England hesitate to grant the most just requests of those people, whom she has even given most freely to her half-civilized colonies, namely Responsible Government, and that but recently, only after a long and bitter struggle has she given to the majority of that country a university that they may call their own.

Therefore, gentle reader, bear with me while I discuss the struggle for this university. Ireland, history tells us was the university of Europe until Henry VIII. and his immediate successors, in the hope of exterminating the faith of the Irish, demolished their universities. Later laws were passed which prohibited all Catholic seats of learning and compelled Catholics to attend Protestant schools. But as time went on and circumstances changed, prudence obliged parliament to repeal these laws. After the repeal the education was solely in the hands of the clergy, not because they sought the monopoly of it, as many of “Our Friends” say, but because they alone were capable of teaching.

However, it was not long before both the Catholic clergy and laymen realized that the Catholic youth had to be trained to take his place in the different walks of life to prevent business from being entirely in Protestant hands. But they also realized that the accomplishment of this required both clerical and lay teachers. This requirement gave rise to questions of vital importance, viz.: where and how shall the lay teachers be obtained? Should they be taken from the Protestant universities of the country whose chief aim at this time was proselytism? Certainly not. But since circumstances demanded Catholic lay-teachers, common sense and justice demanded Catholic universities, from which these teachers could receive the necessary education.

This demand once realized was immediately attended to by the influential Catholics and by a few broad-minded Protestants of the country, who by continually agitating, succeeded in inducing parliament to listen to them. The result was that Mr. Bryce,



Secretary of Ireland in his endeavor to settle the question, projected a scheme in 1907 whereby Trinity College was to be merged into a new university of Dublin which was to include Queen's College and a new Catholic College. The control of the entire community was to be vested in a board partly nominated by the Crown and partly by the colleges and the general body of students.

This proposal was strenuously opposed, firstly by the Dublin University Defence Commission and secondly by the Catholics of Ireland. The former objected saying, "that the ideals which had hitherto dominated the aims and teachings of Trinity College were incompatible with a system in which regard for principle of authority and the repudiation of scientific theorization are leading features." The latter refused to support measures whereby the Catholic student would be attracted into an admostphere inimical to their religious beliefs.

Government then proposed to establish two new universities, one in Dublin, a Catholic resort, and one in Belfast, which, although no religious tests were to be enforced, was to be for Presbyterians. This system of education on a denominational bias was claimed by both Catholics and non-Catholics to be injurious to the higher interests of the people.

However, not discouraged, parliament, on the refusal of this second scheme to solve the university question, proposed a third plan which was at once approved of by the people. Mr. Birrell brought forth this measure, which left Trinity College intact, but created two new universities, one in Dublin and one in Belfast. The new university of Dublin, better kown today as the National University of Ireland was given a nominated senate of thirty-six members, of whom twenty-nine are Catholics. While to the University of Belfast was given a similar senate of whom all but one are Protestants.

These universities are now open to all matriculants, and are doing excellent work and I hope and I am convinced that by the continuation of their good work coupled with the impetus which will be given to learning by the granting of Home Rule, Ireland will once more be called, "The University of Europe," the lamp of the north.

C. A. MULVIHILL, '14.

## Pelissier's Cave.

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VERY unusual indeed was the spectacle of a few students rising rather readily at five o'clock on Wednesday the twenty-second of last month.

The cause of such an early rising was not (as I am sure few would presume) the anticipation of a goodly breakfast, but—well a ramble through the woods, a thing that always appeals to exuberant youths, more so when the object of the excursion is the acquisition of more knowledge in the scientific domain.

The party composed of eleven geologists under the able direction of Rev. F. Lajeunesse started from the university about six o'clock. Although it was rather cloudy each one dared not express his apprehension as to the weather we would get for fear the excursion might be postponed.

All the way to Alonzo Wright's a few yawns were now and then noticed and an unwooded chill hindered the explosions of juvenile ardour which were to break out later on. At eight o'clock breakfast was served and I only wish those who have a grudge against college food could relish their meals with all the zest and appetite of a nine mile drive.

The rest of the journey was very interesting, the landscape being one of the most beautiful in Canada. For half our way we skirted the Gatineau river in its sinuous course, and then suddenly plunged into vales between mountains where the emerald of budding trees and flowers had not yet destroyed the dull rusty colour, imprint of the last autumnal days, but blended with it to present an admirable hue to the eye. The route was a most excellent one to study alluvial formations as well as rock-disintegration and formation of mountain soil.

A very pleasing event took place at Wilson's Corner where with the kind permission of the school teacher, Miss Irene Kelley, we posed with the school children for our picture.

But, however enjoyable the journey might have been, the exalted imagination longed to arrive at Pelissier's Cave the famous "Grotte merveilleuse" where we should according to local superstition, perceive at any moment a deity of mythological days.



At last about twelve o'clock or so we arrived. A Westward wind was blowing and the weather forecast was rather unfavourable. It happened that every student knew we were to have rain. Such is very often the case; one is apt to prophesy what is about to take place as a certainty he foresaw long before others.

However, dinner was served and eaten with no less appetite after a summary cooking worthy of the most famous "coureur des bois." Mr. Dubois one of the "explorers" amused us with his strenuous if not successful attempts to obtain milk from a rebellious cow.

After a few photographs were taken and dishes washed à la "As you like it" we started for the true object of our trip, which was situated about two miles from our stopping place. After finding much difficulty in going through an imaginary pathway in a thickly-wooded forest we reached the goal of our desire "The Cave."

I might as well admit it, my first impression was that of bitter disappointment. Such is imagination; it enlarges and elevates things heard of, to such an extent, as to completely disfigure them, and it takes reason a few moments to counterbalance this unavoidable effect of idealism or rather Quixotism.

We were at the cave but the most important was still to be done, the descent through a narrow passage from which percolating humidity emanated. As we went down, the impression gradually changed from that of discontent to that of admiration. The reflection of a dozen candles upon the oozing walls was almost magical, and shadows fantastical moved along with us, as if they were inhabitants of the silex age in a prehistoric mansion.

The oh's of astonishment resounded upon the sonorous walls and away went imagination contemplating through the prison of elapsed centuries, the possibility of life in such a state as that of the "Troglydites."

Down we went recognizing upon the walls as we passed by, the signature of more than one of our worthy professors, and strange as it might seem the further we went down the easier was it to elevate one self to the Creator.

The scenery changed at every step, now a vast amphitheatre, then a narrow passage, now ascending, then going down a hundred feet or so through sink holes.

It was sufficient to gaze upon this natural architectural wonder, to tread this marvellous excavation, to conceive the enorm-

ous force of the agencies that necessitated the accomplishment of such gigantic work, for one's soul to rise in ardent prayer of adoration and humility towards the Almighty.

Still we went down until we arrived at the "chapel." This is the prettiest part of the cave. The vault is almost 75 ft. high and well represents the interior of a gothic cathedral of Medieval times.

It would be difficult to analyze one's sentiments while admiring this unique spectacle. Mixed with concealed fear was the boldness and intrepidity that animates discoverers when they reach the land, unknown and perhaps dangerous, they have long sought for.

Finally we reached the very bottom, where a miniature rivulet of sparkling water emptied itself with crystalline resoundings into a diminutive lake.

There we stopped for a few moments and thought. Just what we thought of would be hard to say. We thought of man's insignificance, of creation, and of God, who by both extremes, that of the infinitely great and that of the infinitely small, in animaculets as well as in caves, in all the marvels of creation, convinces us of our nothingness and thus facilitates adoration by mingling it with true humility.

J. H. L., '14.





## Free Trade vs. Protection.

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THE life of modern nations is trade, trade which is begotten of the great centralization of industries practical to-day and which has produced the enormous commerce of our times. The channels of commerce are the nation's arteries through which flow this life-giving trade, and the nation which has the greatest volume of this rich blood coursing through her veins and arteries has the greatest vitality and the greatest power. Experience bears out my analogy. The British Empire, greatest in the world's history, is essentially a commercial empire whose widespread possessions were obtained through trade and whose power is maintained by the same means.

Trade is the transfer of goods from one individual to another in consideration of some return. Such transfers may take place between two individuals of the same country or nation, or between two individuals of different countries or nations. The transfers in the former case constitute domestic trade, in the latter case they constitute international trade. It is with reference to international trade that the terms "Free Trade" and "Protection" are used. "Protection," in this essay, means the granting, to home producers, of some advantage over foreigners, sometimes in the shape of an import duty against foreign produce, sometimes, a bounty or bonus to home producers. "Free Trade" here means the absence of any such advantage.

It may well be supposed that in the ideal or Platonic world free trade would be the rule at the frontier, if indeed there would be frontiers in such a case. But we are far from Utopia and must make up for our deficiencies by the enforcement of laws and regulations. So it is customary to find a country girdled about by a tariff wall which opposes in varying degrees the imports from foreign lands. Though in theory free trade is more desirable, it is not always practicable, and there are four conditions, the presence of one of which is a valid reason for protection. Let us consider these four conditions.

It often happens that a country buys abroad articles for whose production it is itself well suited physically. When I say 'well suited,' I mean that the country can produce the articles in question at the expense of less labor, less money and less time

than it expends in procuring the articles from outside. Here is a case for protection. A duty upon the import of such articles, or better still, a bonus upon their production and export, will foster and encourage the manufacture of these articles within the country. It is argued by some that for every increase in a new industry there is a corresponding decrease in an old. That this argument is hardly exact can best be shown by an example. Let us suppose that long ago the Quebec farmer paid for manufactured tobacco in potatoes. We can, therefore, readily suppose an extensive trade in potatoes and tobacco between the Quebec farmer and the American tobacco manufacturer. When later Canada imposed a heavy duty upon the importation of manufactured tobacco numerous tobacco factories located here. Did this reduce the size of the potato crop? Not at all! For a while the potato trade may have been somewhat disorganized, but so vast became the new industry that many thousands of workmen were attracted, workmen who had need of potatoes, and, moreover, the farmer had still to pay for his cigars. So the potato trade was not diminished and the farmer had now a more secure market.

The purpose of protection in this case just cited is known as the "Acclimatisation of Industries." The only condition required to render it a valid reason for protection is the suitability of the country for the industry desired. It is disregard of this requisite which constitutes one of the greatest evils of protection. Many governments in their mis-guided zeal for nationalism and in their mis-judged self-sufficiency deem their countries suited for all industries. As a consequence they erect high tariff walls against importations. At great expense industries, for which the countries in question are unfit, are opened up and maintained. And so, the consumer pays much higher for certain articles produced at home than he would if he could procure them outside and not be obliged to pay duty. True, the industries called into life by protective duties give employment to many, but these could be more profitably employed developing industries for which the country is suited.

It sometimes happens that foreign importations threaten the existence of some industry for which a country is well suited. Sometimes the foreign product is inferior to that produced at home, sometimes the foreign producer has some extraordinary advantage in production, at any rate, the fact remains that the imported goods cost less than the home product. And, as poor merchandise will, in time, drive out the good, it is evidently in the best interests of the nation to protect the home industry. This



might be done by imposing a duty upon the importation of the particular goods. Now, this duty would be almost useless did it not raise the price of the import to that of the home product. But here the consumer suffers by having to pay the higher price. In general, I believe, the best plan is for the government to assist the home producer by a bounty or bonus of some kind. This enables the native manufacturer to produce as cheaply as his foreign competitor and the benefit to the consumer is evident.

This second valid reason for protection is known as the "Preservation of Existing Industries." Here again the validity rests upon the 'fitness' of the industry in question. An application of protection by bounty was made some years ago in the Southern States and has worked to satisfaction. The sugar-cane growers of New Orleans were threatened with ruin by the removal of the duty on Cuban sugar-cane. For, owing to its climate, Cuba could produce the cane much more cheaply than could New Orleans. But the American government granted a bounty upon the production of cane in New Orleans and the industry was saved without the price of sugar-cane being raised.

Political security may be a third valid reason for protection. It is of vital importance for a nation to have in its possession all the requisites of warfare, such as armaments, ammunitions, etc., and above all, food. This, of course, rests upon the supposition that the country has possible rivals or opponents,—but what country to-day has not? The surest way of having all these requisites is to produce them within the nation. When it is observed that foreign importations are threatening the home-production of any of these requisites, then introduce protection.

Fourthly, protection may be validly introduced where social peace and fair distribution of wealth demand it. A government should always be conservative when introducing reforms. Especially is this true in regard to tariff reforms. Careful consideration of existing conditions of trade and of society is a prime requisite for tariff reform. When it is seen that the removal of protection from some national industry, while it may be some benefit to the people at large, will bring misery and poverty to a large number of the inhabitants, that protection should be retained. For a country's first aim should be to protect a happy and contented people. Moreover, each nation is bound morally to discourage, by protection of some nature, the cheap production of goods by "sweated" labor with its poor pay and long hours.

These are the four valid reasons for protection. When none of these are present protection should not be present. Were it

not that most every nation possesses one or the other of these four reasons, I would be a "free-trader," pure and simple. For, assuredly, international trade, of such great proportions to-day, would be infinitely greater when its restrictions were removed. The commerce of England as a free-trade country greatly exceeds the commerce of England as a protectionist country. Still complete free-trade is hardly practical and England is learning this day by day. It would be much better for her to foster the home production of her food than to risk importing two thirds of it.

A. G. McHUGH, '13.

### Justice Department in the Commercial Course.

1. The month of March, 1912, in the O.U.B.C.D. marked a new era by the establishing of the Police Court for the protection of the members of the O.U.B.C.D., their properties, their goods, their persons.
2. This Police Court has the following officials:—
 

Police Magistrate.	Gaoler.
Crown Attorney.	Turnkeys.
Court Clerk.	Lawyers.
Chief Constable.	Detectives.
Constables.	Official Stenographers.
3. All reports of the Court have been taken by members of the Business Class in Gregg Stenography, and transcribed on the Typewriter, and will be kept in the O.U.B.C. Archives.
4. From the opening of this Court in the O.U.B.C.D., eight cases have come before the Bench; these cases were of different nature: theft, robbery, libel, breach of the peace, etc., etc., etc.
5. This Court opened on March the 15th, and closed on May 4th, 1912.

#### Board of Commissioners.

The following is the official report of the first case:

CASE: Mr. Ad.. G.. of the O.U.B.C.D., accused of having stolen, from the desk of the Manager of the O.U.B.C.D., a "Genuine Irish Clay Pipe," trade-mark "TD," and valued at five dollars (\$5.00), on March 12th, 1912.

March 15th, 1912, 9.45 a.m. Court declared opened by the Court Clerk.

CASE: Mr. Ad.. G.. vs. Business Class Mgr.



## Aubrey De Vere.

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As parents delight in the success of their children so do nations rejoice in the fame of their subjects. Whether renown be achieved in the council chamber, on the public platform, in the pulpit, on the field of battle, in athletic sports, or in the literary world, it matters not, the nation to which the successful one owes his allegiance takes a deep natural interest and a just pride in his attainments. Taking this fact into consideration, is it any wonder that Ireland should be proud to be able to claim as one of her sons that illustrious Christian poet Aubrey De Vere?

Aubrey De Vere was born in the year 1814 at Currah Chase, county of Limerick, Ireland. He was brought up and educated in the land of his birth. A land, for whose welfare he always manifested a deep interest. In his early years he showed a great predilection for Irish history. Later on, when Ireland was being unjustly portrayed to the eyes of the populace in the daily newspapers, he made a retort in his volume entitled "English misrule and Irish misdeeds." But his desire was not satisfied by this. He went a step further and contributed a great many articles to the leading reviews, dealing with the many wrongs to which the Irish were subjected. These articles set forth by the masterful hand of him who was afterwards destined to climb so high up the ladder of poetic fame exerted no small influence on public opinion.

De Vere's youth was spent outside the pale of the Catholic church. In fact he did not join her fold until middle life. His conversion to the Catholic faith was what he himself termed, "the greatest event of his life." This event had a great deal to do with the success he afterwards achieved as a poet. Had he not embraced the Catholic faith his writings would not have been imbued with the same supernatural and sublime spirit as they are. However, although this turn of affairs in his life served to raise the standard of his writings, it left in its train many discouragements against which he had to contend, because he shrunk not from confessing his faith, through the medium of his poems, in the presence of a world of proud scoffers. Besides, in these days, the path of the poet, much less a Catholic poet, was by no means strewn with roses. Nothing daunted, this earnest Christian man

applied himself diligently to his work and the popularity of his productions amply attest the measure of success he achieved.

The distinguishing characteristics of De Vere's poems are that he always strives to illustrate the supernatural; he never strives for ornate effect; his characters are true to life. In his poems are exhaled the vales of purity. His poetry also exhibits grace and charm of diction coupled with the fact that they are historical in substance, heroic in theme. Besides, its theme is religious always exhibiting a distinctive element of faith and in it is delineated the poet's classic knowledge, his richness of imagination, and his discriminating power as a critic. All that is necessary to verify this statement is a careful perusal of some of his masterpieces, chief among which are the following: *May Carols*, *The Legends of St. Patrick*, *Inisfail*, *Alexander the Great*, *St. Thomas of Canterbury*, *Recollections*, etc.

De Vere was an ardent admirer of Wordsworth. True Wordsworth was not a Catholic, but the themes discussed by him were among the noblest,—God, nature, life, man, our desires and our hopes. Saturated with such lofty themes, and believing in and professing true Catholic principles, is it any wonder that we find Aubrey De Vere ranked as one of the greatest poets of the land.

His poems were principally of an Irish nature, another instance which only serves to heighten our appreciation of him, because it is the bounden duty of each and everyone of us to give to our country after God, the noblest and best that is in us.

This humble Christian man breathed forth his soul to its maker in the year 1902. Though ceasing to play a part on the stage of this mortal life, his name will live after him, for his works, characterized as they are, with such elysian and lofty inspiration must necessarily be perpetual.



## The Other Way.

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THE darkness of an early spring evening was creeping over the land. Outside the air was chilly; the evening star had risen, and the new moon, a crescent of light in the blue sky, shed its rays around the old farm house.

Within all was warm and bright. A wood fire crackled in the old fashioned kitchen stove, and its light shone on the faces of the three who sat around it, showing an old white-haired man with drooping shoulders, stern mouth and gray twinkling eyes; his wife, a little silver-haired lady whose face was kind but sadness filled her dark blue eyes; and their son, the tall, handsome and prosperous Doctor McPhee.

"It is the only way I see out of the difficulty," the young man was saying. "Sell the farm, Father, and come and live in the city with me. You are too old to work it, and now that you have just recovered from such a serious attack of pleurisy you will have to refrain from all violent exertion for a time and I know if I leave you here you will do something to injure yourself. Besides my practice is so large that I can hardly ever get away to see you and the little mother."

"No, you don't come to see us very often, laddie," Mrs. McPhee reflected, "And it would be nice to be with the children, but what would we do with our furniture, and,—and are you sure Helen would not consider us a burden? Sure we're nae what we were my laddie."

"Of course Helen wants you, mother" her son retorted quickly. "Sell the furniture with the farm. It would be of no further use to you and it would increase the value of the place to the buyer."

Mrs. McPhee's eyes wandered around the room, resting with affection on each familiar homely object, from the old clock, which had once been her mother's pride, resting now on the plainly carved shelf, to the floor mats which she had braided with her own wrinkled hands.

The old man sat for a long time in silence. At last he said, "I am too old a tree to transplant, Alec. The roots of my heart

are entwined around everything on this old farm and I could not live away from it. Surely there must be some other way."

The mother looked thoughtful. Her thoughts were of her other son Robert, her baby and darling, who was wandering, she knew not where. Her heart was contracted with pain when she thought of his coming home, and finding strangers on the old farm. For seven years, ever since that morning he had quarrelled with his father and had come to kiss her good-bye, vowing that he would never return, she had prayed, as only a mother with a breaking heart knows how to pray, that he would some day return and she felt confident that God would have mercy.

But Alec overcame all their sentimental objections and the month of May found them established in their new home. The trees in the city were decked with leaves as green as those in the country, and the birds sang as sweetly in the mornings, but in spite of blossoming flowers and verdant grass, to two pair of eyes Spring had not yet come, for they looked in vain for the orchard pink and white with blossoms, and they missed the fragrance of the lilacs which must now be in bloom at the dear old home.

When young Mrs. McPhee's friends heard that her husband's parents had come to live with her, they sighed, "Poor Helen. She will need patience." But she was a sweet capable woman well fit for the situation. She explained sweetly to her mother-in-law that she was to have no share in the household duties. "The maid is very capable and trustworthy, and I have time to look after every thing myself so you mustn't tire yourself trying to help," she said.

It was an evening in the first week of June. Mr. and Mrs. McPhee sat in the library of their son's large residence. The house was silent, for Doctor and Mrs. McPhee with the children had gone on a pleasure trip for a few days. Through the open window the cool breeze was blowing, bringing in the sweet odor of fresh verdure.

On the street corner near by a hurdy-gurdy was playing "Home Sweet Home," and the two old people who listened to it were longing with aching hearts for the humble place which to them would ever be "Home." They were unhappy and felt out of place in their new surroundings. Accustomed to an active life, the days of idleness were long and monotonous to them.

Mrs. McPhee stealthily dried her eyes and said, "I'd like to see the people who are on the farm. What kind of a man was Mr. Noxley?" "He seemed to be very nice," replied her hus-



band, "but he did not look to me like a man who would make much success of a farm. I wonder now—" He paused, and they looked into each other's eyes. "Could we pay them a visit?" she finished. "Well, they are probably settled by now, and they surely would not object to our spending a night with them, and we could be back before Alec and Helen return."

The drive from the station to the farm, the next afternoon was a silent one. The old familiar road, now winding through shady woods, now climbing over steep hills, brought to the minds of the two travellers many tender memories.

As they entered the gate of the farm and drove between the rows of evergreens which they themselves had planted and cared, Mr. McPhee's gaze travelled over the fields in which he had toiled for so many years, and his wife strained her eyes to see if the rose-bushes were budding in her flower garden.

The house seemed to be deserted. Receiving no answer to their knock they entered, but found no one until they came to the familiar kitchen, which had remained unchanged. Here in a cradle near the window a pretty baby was sleeping. As Mrs. McPhee bent over it, tears stole into her eyes while she whispered, "It reminds me of Robbie."

There was a murmur of voices outside, and a young woman with large gray eyes and dark hair appeared at the door. As Mrs. McPhee started forward to make explanations to her, she was joined by a young man. There was an incredulous pause, then a simultaneous cry of "Mother!" "Robbie!" and mother and son were clasped in each others arms.

Robert McPhee turned towards his father and held out his hand, and as the old man clasped it in both his he said brokenly, "You stayed away a long time laddie." And looking at the sweet-faced girl whom Mrs. McPhee was kissing he asked "Is this bonnie lassie your wife?"

Explanations followed of how Robert had seen the advertisement of the sale of the farm and had gotten Mr. Noxley, a lawyer, to buy it for him with the money he had saved during his seven years of exile. (For they were such to him.) The baby was presented, extravagantly admired and fondly caressed and the mother secretly said, "There's not one of Alec's that can come up to the wee babe. Sure it is my bonnie laddie over again." It was very late when they thought of supper.

"I would like to make the tea for once" the old lady said

wistfully. And she made it with her black silk dress protected by a ridiculous little apron which Robert's wife supplied from her own wardrobe.

It was a merry meal, and during it Mr. and Mrs. McPhee fell in love with their daughter-in-law, though Mrs. McPhee thought she was only a child. "May I call you Father and Mother?" she asked them, "I do not remember my mother and I have always longed for one," she added. She told how lonely Robert had been, and how he had always longed for his home and his dear parents. "And now that we are all united I wish we had not to be separated again. Couldn't you both come and live with us? I'm sure I am such an inexperienced farmer's wife that I need you more, Mother, than they do in the city, O do stay," she said impulsively. "And I need you too, Father" Robert said shyly. "I am well able to work but I need some one to help me decide things, for as you know Father I knew very, very little when I left about farming and I have learned little since. So Father if you would do us this great favour"?

They talked and planned until late that night, and four people retired with happy hearts. Mr. and Mrs. McPhee had found another way out of their difficulties.

F. GORMAN, C. N. D. (*Matric.* '14.)

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## Banking.

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BANK may be defined as an establishment for the receiving of moneys and letting them out at interest. It may likewise be defined, a place used as a common depository of the money of individuals or of companies. The basis of all banking is the profitable use to which the banker or company can apply the capital which is deposited.

It has ever been a human tendency to distrust or behold with suspicion that institution or organization which is to hold the money of the public, so it is that a banking system, which governs that common depository, must offer advantages to inspire confidence and to work in accord with the common welfare of society.



There are numerous advantages which a system should offer but these may be resolved into six.

1. A banking system must ensure perfect security to their "unwilling creditors." By unwilling creditors is meant bill-holders. There is no doubt that a system would be distrusted if it did not provide a means by which its currency may be redeemed at any time.

2. It must guarantee the wilful creditors or depositors. No individual will deposit or loan money to a man who is dishonest,—the same will apply to a bank. If there is not legislation to provide for the welfare of the creditor and depositor, neither one will risk his money.

3. It must offer facilities of borrowing to the business public. If a man possesses real estate or other property, but has not any money with which to continue his business, a banking institution should offer facilities by which he could obtain money in proportion to the value of his property. Moreover, any man should be able to borrow money if he can satisfy the bank by obtaining security from a friend. Once a banking system does not offer such facilities it loses the confidence of the people, and does not fulfill one of the functions for which it was organized.

4. It must insure a reasonable rate of profit to investors or shareholders. The necessity of this clause needs no explanation, as any successful institution must be supported and indorsed by capital.

5. The notes in circulation must be acceptable at par everywhere and at any time throughout the country. If this were not the case, we should have great economic confusion. No person would care to accept a note if he thought he would be liable to suffer a loss by so doing.

6. It must possess in time of need, elasticity of circulation, consisting in the power of expansion and contraction. By this is meant to have sufficient notes to meet demands arising from fluctuations.

Having dwelt upon the indispensable requisites of a good banking system, I shall examine the systems of Canada and the United States, and compare their merits and demerits by applying those requisites to each.

#### CANADA.

The Canadian system must not be taken as an original one, for its rudiments we must attribute to Scotland and the United

States. These two combined with a few variations from an intricate and very satisfactory system.

To organize a bank in Canada at least five must associate, who are and must be British born; they, moreover, must appoint directors who are British born. No bank can begin business unless it has a subscribed capital of \$50,000, and 60 per cent. (60%) of its subscribed capital must be deposited with the Minister of Finance.

Once the banking business has started the Minister of Finance must refund the sixty per cent. guarantee paid to him. When this has been done a bank may at once issue notes payable on demand to the full amount of the capital (subscribed) paid in. But the government must have some security, in case the bank should fail, so to obtain this security each bank must deposit five per cent. of its average annual circulation; this deposit is called the Redemption fund.

It has the power to establish branches at any place.

Stockholders are doubly responsible.

No reserve is compulsory.

Reserve twenty-five per cent. in Dominion notes.

Dividends must not impair capital.

Dividends must not exceed eight per cent. (8%) unless the Rest Fund is more than 30% of the capital.

With these statistics it is undoubtedly easy to scrutinize a system and judge of its merits and demerits; we will also be able to tell whether it possesses those characteristics which are essential to inspire confidence. The point that is most contested is the point regarding the redemption fund. Can any man feel confident that he will receive the protection due him when there is only a deposit of five per cent. of all the notes in circulation with which to redeem them? It seems untrue, but it is true that he is absolutely safe, because the government will redeem every bill in circulation, not at a loss to the country but at a loss to the other banks, as the necessary amount is taken from the general redemption fund. Thus it is that in Canada one bank inspects the other in order to protect all.

The most salient feature in the Canadian banking system is the fact that any bank is allowed to establish a branch or branches at any place. These branches offer facilities to small towns and gather in savings which they would not receive if the branch system were not in vogue. So this feature is one that gives a prestige



to Canadian banks. If a bank cannot establish branches, its capital does not need to be so great, nor does it receive as many deposits as it would were it otherwise; it has no need of deposits because its facilities of lending are diminished. So the Canadian system offers greater facilities by its power to establish branches.

The Canadian system has no great impediment to the elasticity of circulation, and in this respect it is much unlike its neighbor, the United States. Canadian banks can provide for fluctuations at any time, and, moreover, they have to deposit simply five per cent. of the average yearly circulation, whereas conditions in the United States are much more exacting, as will be explained later.

There is one essential, so-called, which seems to be rather problematical, that is, can a bank insure profit to investors or shareholders? This is a question which no bank can answer, the only guidance it has is the statistics of its past transactions. Insurance companies so abused their privilege of giving estimated profits to their clients that the government was obliged to refuse them such a privilege. So banks have nothing by which they can conjecture profits except business prospects.

#### UNITED STATES.

The principles of organization are the same for the United States as for Canada, except that the capital subscribed varies according to population. In towns having three thousand or less of a population, the capital subscribed must be \$25,000; in towns from three to six thousand it is \$50,000; from six to fifty thousand it is \$100,000; fifty thousand and more it is \$200,000. And as in Canada, sixty per cent. must be paid before starting business.

One requisite to a good banking system as I have said is elasticity of circulation. This is very deficient in the United States simply because of the banks having to secure bonds before they are allowed to issue notes. Each bank has to deposit interest bearing registered bonds with the government, and in proportion to the capital; if the capital is \$150,000 or less, it must deposit one-fourth, and the full amount for any excess.

One feature in the United States is the fact that the banks are subject to government inspection, but it cannot be said that this is a commendable feature, for the same tendency or inclination that forces a man to deceive in the Canadian system would not be

eradicated by the fact that his bank is going to be inspected by a government official. Some way can be devised invariably by which he can evade detection.

Borrowers naturally have to pay a higher rate of interest in the Republic south of us, from the fact that there is a tax of one per cent. on circulation; for if a bank has to pay one cent more to issue notes it must necessarily charge one per cent. more when loaning.

A reserve fund of 25% in large cities and of 15% in small towns must be kept on deposit, whereas in Canada there is practically no such fund. Thus it is that in the American Republic bankers are not eagerly desirous of taking money on deposit when there is no urgent demand for it.

In Canada the dividends must not impair the capital, so it is in the United States, but it is more stringent. If the Rest Fund is not twenty per cent. of the capital, no dividends can be paid, and, moreover, none in excess of profits of the year can be paid unless the Rest Fund is more than twenty per cent., whereas in Canada the law is that dividends are not to exceed eight per cent. unless Rest Found is more than thirty per cent. of capital.

In other departments we may say that the two systems are analogous. By making such a contrast can we at once say which system is the better? Without any bias we must conclude that the Canadian system coincides more with the ideal, it offers better business facilities, and this is an acquisition which inspires the public with confidence. It has been said that, owing to lack of borrowing facilities in some parts of the United States, many farmers were driven to Western Canada in search of greater conveniences.

There is one universal principle about all legislation, and that is that it varies with the need, so we may easily conceive that the system adopted by the United States is one better adapted to their conditions than would be a system such as ours.

J. J. KENNEDY, '12.



# University of Ottawa Review.

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PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present

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One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application. Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT

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Vol. XIV.

OTTAWA, ONT., JUNE, 1912.

No. 9

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## PRODUCTS OF CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

Much dissatisfaction is felt at the present day with the educational methods of the public school, both here and in the United States. Only a short time ago State Commissioner Draper of New York declared that the elementary courses given in the public schools of his state did not fit their pupils to serve efficiently as *office boys*. At a meeting of the National Educational Association at Cleveland in July, 1908, a monster spelling-bee was held. Of the winning team twelve were girls, and eleven of these bore names which show that they are the daughters of foreigners, who evidently give more attention to the cultivation of English than the native-born. It is pleasant to know that the children of parochial schools, owing to the absence of fads and fancies, and a more solid grounding in the three R's, are much better prepared for business life. Very significant was the success of our Ottawa Separate Schools in the recent prize essay competition, in which all the schools of the city took part.

We have also some reason to be proud of our Catholic higher

education. Many of the best men who went to our Catholic Colleges became priests. This was a fortunate thing not only for the church but for the country also. But our lay graduates, too, are an honor to their Almae Matres. During the last thirty years (and most of our colleges date back but half a century) the graduates of Catholic institutions have come to occupy higher and higher places on the bench, in literature, in art and medicine, in statecraft. Catholic higher education is a most valuable element of conservatism in the strenuous life of to-day, as witness the Alma Alumni Sodalities of New York. The oldest of these is the Xavier Alumni Sodality of New York City, and it holds a retreat every year just before Palm Sunday. On an average 1,500 men, all graduates of American colleges, most of them graduates of Catholic colleges, attend the evening exercises of this retreat. Over 2,000 men go to Communion on Palm Sunday. Four times in the year from three to five hundred college graduates assemble for Communion Mass at 7.30 on Sunday morning under the auspices of this sodality. Among them are to be found many judges and ex-judges of the city and supreme court, important officials of the civic government, school commissioners, important officials under the board of education, army and navy men, and prominent representatives of all the professions. Other cities too, like Boston, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Chicago, Baltimore and New Orleans present similar opportunities of observing the conscientiousness with which life is viewed by our college graduates. Many of the brightest men on the staffs of the great newspapers are graduates of Catholic colleges, and most of them will tell you that the training there received has better fitted them for their work than any they might have received elsewhere.

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#### PRIZE-STORY CONTEST.

We regret that this contest did not arouse greater interest, and was not productive of greater literary effort on the part of the resident students. Nearly all the best work was done by extra-mural students, to whom therefore the larger share of credit, as also of prizes, falls due. The committee of judges has awarded the prizes as follows:—

First prize—Ten Dollars in gold, Miss F. Gorman, C.N.D.  
(Matric '14.)

Second prize—Five Dollars in gold, Mr. G. Landriau, (Arts  
'15.)



Third prize—Two Bound Volumes, Miss I. Fletcher, C.N.D.,  
(Matric '14.)

The prize story entitled "The Other Way" appears in this issue.

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VALETE.

With this issue the editorial board of 1911-12 brings its labours to a close. Looking back over the scholastic year now finished, we feel that that student body may well be congratulated on the uniform success which has attended its efforts in the various spheres of college activity. The relations between students, professors and prefects have been of the happiest, and a fine term of studies has been the result. In Academic and Athletic contests with the other great universities of Eastern Canada, while the laurels of victory have not always been ours, yet, it may safely be asserted, the honour and the brilliant reputation of Alma Mater have been consistently upheld. As regards the *Review*, its editors have, despite many handicaps, endeavoured to provide interesting reading for the students, and to faithfully chronicle the various events of the school year. To their readers, subscribers and advertisers, they offer heartfelt thanks.



For the last time in the scholastic year of 1911-1912 we read over the college magazines which have arrived, and by the way they are rather few. It is an enjoyable fact, however, that what few we had received are, on the whole, very good results of painstaking effort and work.

It is really a pleasure to read *St. Mary's Chimes*, with its well-balanced pages. "Old Greek Philosophy" seems too heavy a sub-

ject for college damsels to bother about. The first essay of the series appears to be the best, but then opinions differ.

We note that one of our departed, C. H. O'Halloran, formerly an associate editor of *The Review*, has successfully endeavored to enlighten the readers of the *University of New Brunswick Monthly* concerning the Oriental question in the west to-day. The article is concise and well written.

*The Collegian*, in an editorial laments the fact that since 1906 only one graduate has entered the "sem." Better luck here we are happy to say. The "Items" are interesting, to say the least.

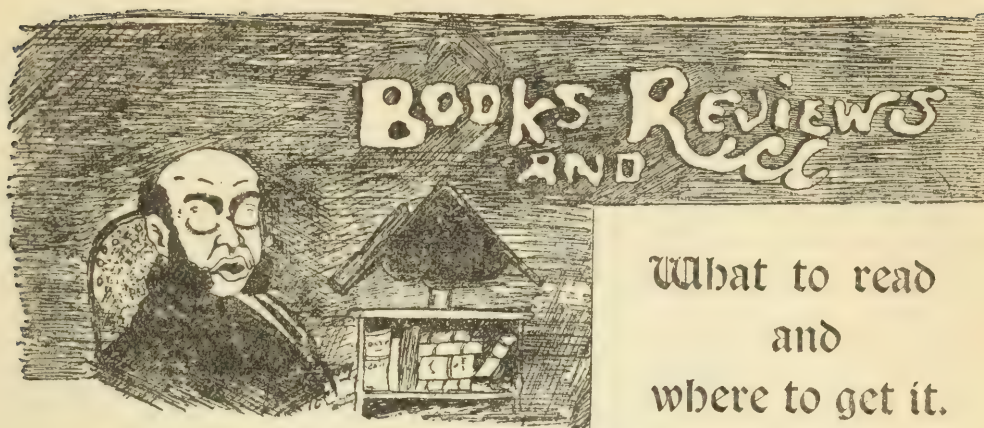
Besides a good story entitled "The Call," the *Columbiad* prints a few specimens of tolerable poetry. But, then, they all have to start.

We congratulate the author of "The Fixed Decrepancy," in the *St. Ignatius Collegian*. His knowledge of the subject is broad and unbiased. A few more such writers in 'Varsity circles would not be amiss.

Several of the exchanges contain news of plays which occupied the boards in many of the colleges. The very reading of the casts brings back memories of the old 'Varsity Theatre in the west wing. Fire is a lamentable destroyer.

We take great pleasure in acknowledging the following:--*Notre Dame Scholastic, The Nazarene, The Young Eagle, St. Mary's Chimes, The Academic Herald, The University of New Brunswick Monthly, The Collegian, The Geneva Cabinet, St. Ignatius Collegian, The Laurel, The Niagara Index, The Weekly Exponent, St. John's University Record, The Columbiad, Mount St. Joseph Collegian, Manitoba College Journal.*





*Contemporary Review*—May, 1912.

“The Home Rule Bill”: J. A. McDonald, M.P.

The Bill is calculated to effect (1) considerable relief for the Imperial Parliament; (2) the elimination of that spirit of Irish estrangement which is so baneful to imperial unity. All admit that the House is burdened by too heavy legislation. On the other hand, by removing friction between two countries so closely united, the strength of the Empire's component parts would be all the more assured. However, a difficulty presents itself when we reach the financial side of the Home Rule question. It is sufficient to say that for a time Ireland will need to rely on indirect taxation and England on direct taxation for a portion of the revenues. The arrangements as regards contribution to the Imperial Exchequer are plausible.

“English Society in India”: Mrs. P. Ricketts.

The author takes an uncommon and pleasing view of India and its Anglo-Indian inhabitants. The country is beautiful and possesses much hidden magnetism. Everyone seems to be in motion. Everybody works, nobody is rich. Hospitality is a predominant characteristic of the people. Community of interest reigns supreme. “Live and let live” is the motto hung over the threshold of Anglo-Indian society. Upon this strength the rising fame of the great Empire rests.

“New China and the Regrouping of Powers”: Dr. E. J. Dillon.

It is a question whether this sober, striving and peculiar race has a right to play a part in the struggle of nations. It seems quite plausible that the new China will become a prominent factor in the development of the Orient. With a strong and popular

President such as now is at the head of affairs in the Republic, the country's destiny should be a happy one. However, there is urgent need of funds. Before these can be acquired, the Powers must recognize the new Republic. This will likely happen — though Japan and Russia stand aloof and view with displeasure the new turn of affairs. A new grouping of the world Powers seems imminent. In this Socialism, the doctrine of Sun Yat Sen, will play a far-reaching effect.

*Nineteenth Century*, May, 1912.

"Canada and the Navy": Albert Carman.

The new government has apparently wiped the Naval Bill off its slate. The writer presumes that the opinions of the naval authorities in the United Kingdom did not coincide with those of the late Laurier government. But it is quite desirous that Canada should aid in the naval development of the Mother country. It means much for ourselves. Should Britain lose her power on the sea, what about Canada's destiny? The United States, ambitious, and desirous of strengthening its prestige, would not be averse to taking Canada under the shelter of the flag of Uncle Sam. The people of Quebec, bitter opponents of proposed naval measures, have been misled and have no true conception of the bill. Really the only drawback is the tardiness of the expression of opinion which should come from the naval board in England.

"Robert Browning": Francis Gribble.

There is no denial that to many Browning's poetry seems obscure. He does not lay his mind alongside of the reader's. On the contrary, he wishes the reader to place his intellect beside the author's. However, his poetry is permeated by a pleasing spirit of optimism proceeding from good health and the fruitful culmination of a love romance.

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## Among the Magazines.

The May number of *The Catholic University Bulletin* explains, as definitely as an indefinite term will permit, what is Socialism. The writer points out the two aspects of Socialism, one economic, the other avowedly atheistic. Before the down-trodden wage-earner, having some respect for religious ideals, the Socialistic economy is flaunted with its equality, proper distribution of wealth, etc., etc. But to the advanced Socialist and to the anti-



religious the materialistic and atheistic Socialist philosophy is revealed as inseparably interwoven with Socialist economy. The writer gives many extracts from Socialist works to prove his statements.

An article in *The Ave Maria*, from the pen of Bishop Vaughan, tells us of the beautiful devotion to the Blessed Virgin practiced by the English in Catholic times, when England loved to call itself and to be known as "Our Lady's Dowery." In the names of English towns, streets, and places, in the architecture of those days, we find abundant traces of the nation's love and respect for Our Blessed Mother. Doughty knights entered battle in her name, and it was no unusual sight to see a proud warrior, in clanging armor, walk up the aisle of his native church to lay his sword, a testimony of his love and loyalty, at the foot of Our Lady's statue. It was a custom, too, to name what was beautiful after Mary, beautiful flowers being especially favored, as "Marygold," "Maiden's Hair," "Our Lady's Slipper" and other flowers bear testimony.

*Our Dumb Animals* tells us of the truly humane activities of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. This Society is striving for the passage of a bill through the American Congress which aims at eliminating many of the cruelties now concurrent with the shipment of young calves to market. The calves, a week, at times only a day old, are taken from their mothers and shipped by rail to the purchaser. In the process of shipping they are frequently left from thirty to ninety hours without nourishment. We wish the Society success in its just demands.

*America*, in an article entitled "The Newcomers," sounds a timely note of warning. Statistics show that about 300,000 Catholic souls enter the United States each year from Italy and Poland. *America* points out the dangers which beset these credulous races through the activity of proselytizer, of the socialist or anarchist agitator, and, sad to relate, through the inactivity and disinterestedness in the welfare of the immigrant too often displayed by the American Catholic. We are our brother's keepers and a heavy obligation rests on us to see that no "leakage" occurs, through our neglect, in the vast Catholic immigration.

An editorial in *Extension* tells us briefly that there were two Catholic priests on board the Titanic. The two priests went down with the ship. They went to the steerage, heard confessions; then went down, the centre of a group, saying the Rosary. Margaret

Hoffman, writing in *Extension*, criticizes the modern tendency of "Making a Fetish of Cleanliness." This tendency is born of the habit of judging by appearances. Cleanliness is next to godliness it is true, but cleanliness, in excess of the demands of hygiene and which is attained at the expense of physical health and comfort, is sinful. It is detrimental to cheerfulness in the overworked wife, cheerfulness which is essential to the happy home.

"Coast-Defences of the United States" is the subject of a very interesting article in *Scientific American*. High velocity guns and mortars of 12 in. bore, arranged in hidden batteries, form the principal means of defence. The various methods by which the range of the target is determined are explained. The fundamental method is triangulation. Observations are made of the target from each end of a base-line. These observations are telephoned to the plotting-room where, by the use of the plotting board, the range is quickly and accurately determined. In this case the base is horizontal, but recently an instrument has been perfected which uses a vertical base-line and a constant angle of  $90^\circ$ . Only one angle has to be found.

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## Priorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. Father Chatelain who has been stationed at Thurso for the past thirty years is going to Buckingham to replace the late Fr. Croteau.

Jim McDonald has returned from Toronto to write on supplemental matriculation examinations.

Dr. Sarse Nagle has been elected president of the Ottawa Rowing Club. "Doc" deserves the recompense of honor for the services he has rendered the club.

Mr. Nakagawa of the class of '96 is occupying a very important position with the Japan government.

Rev. Eudore Theriault, '07, is at present curate at Vankleek Hill.

Messrs. Gerald Dunne, '06, and Albert Couillard '09 were successful third year men in Medicine at McGill.

We are pleased to hear that Rev. Dorion Rhéaume is progressing favourably towards recovery.

A son was born last month to Mr. and Mrs. A. Fink, Mattawa. Mr. Fink is a commercial student of the class of '04. Congratulations.



We are pleased to record the marriage of Mr. Peter Connolly, Jr., to Miss Esther Kennedy, which took place last week at St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa. Mr. Connolly is an alumnus and an enthusiastic supporter of 'Varsity athletics.

We have had visits from the following during the month of June:

Rev. Bishop-elect Ryan, Renfrew.  
Rev. M. F. Fitzpatrick, Ennismore, Ont.  
Very Rev. Canon Corkery, Pakenham, Ont.  
Rev. J. Ryan, Mount St. Patrick.  
Rev. C. J. Jones, Arnprior.  
Rev. A. J. Reynolds, Renfrew.  
Rev. J. O. Dowd, Chelsea.  
Rev. J. Cavanagh, Huntley.  
Rev. J. J. Quilty, Douglas.  
Rev. J. A. Fortier, O.M.I., Montreal.  
Mr. "Zip" McLaughlin, Toronto.  
Mr. Edmund Byrnes, Toronto.



Rev. Father Sears, of Newfoundland, was a recent visitor at the University.

Rev. Father Planet, O.M.I., spent a few days in Ottawa en route to the Northern Mission, after a six months' holiday in France.

Rev. Father Dowdall, of Eganville called on us last month.

Brothers Normand, Tremblay, and Roy, are supervising the work on our new kitchen. The work is being rushed so that it will be ready for the opening of College in the fall.

We are indebted to Mr. Martin Griffin, C.M.G., for some fine volumes presented to the University Library.

Rev. Fr. Guertin, O.M.I., one of our old-time professors and at present the esteemed chaplain of the Good Shepherd Convent, is in the Water St. Hospital, suffering from an attack of appendicitis.



### 1912.

In College sporting annals the year 1912 will hold an honorable and enviable position, first on account of the achievements of her various teams, secondly because her athletes have worthily sustained the unblemished reputation of Ottawa University, as the zealous contender and ardent defender of all that is emblematic of clean, fair and manly sport.

Her football team finished second and had the honor of being the only aggregation able to conquer the mighty Toronto 'Varsity team, champions of Canada. Her hockey team won their division but lost in the saw-off. They were most successful in several out of town games. The baseball team is at present fighting to maintain first place in the City Ball League.

During this year lacrosse came into its own and with the start it received it will surely be reckoned among the major sports next year. The pool, billiard and bowling tournaments were the most interesting held to this date. The Inter-Mural leagues were a source of enjoyment and serve as excellent developers for the unexperienced athletes. They promote a friendly feeling, good-fellowship, and instil confidence in the backward and untried youth.

So College, the youngest of eastern universities, has held her own among the greatest and among men far older and more experienced.

This success may be traced to but one source, the Rev. Director, Father Stanton, who has acted as coach in every branch of athletics and has been untiring in his endeavors to lead the teams to victory, which, however, is only a secondary condition with him when manliness and fair play are concerned.



**4th Game. Nationals (6)—College (5).**

The dope was all upset again when College after cleaning up two games and just about to jump into first place, were trimmed in a drawn out game with Nationals. College were responsible for frequent errors and poor judgment in base running, the men getting nipped at second with deadly regularity. The Frenchmen had their swatting togs on, connecting with Killian for 10 safe ones—the same number that College rapped out. It looked bad that the Lower Town aggregation should cap the game with only four outfield hits. Joe Labelle and company will surely be pennant contenders on their showing of Friday.

5th Game. College (7)—Y.M.C.A. (5).

The Garnet and Grey came back strong for the Y.M.C.A. game. The team was somewhat revised and also improved. Lazure started in the box, but lost control, and after giving seven bases on balls he was yanked out and henceforth the invincible Killian played the leading role. Off the two pitchers the "Y" only secured four clean hits, while College put over 12. In the fourth the students gave a great exhibition of base running. They went wild on the bags and had the pious boys throwing the pellet all over the lot. After this inning the game was never in doubt. Poulin, Lacey, Cornellier and Lazure did most of the slugging.

By innings—				R.	H.	E.
College . . . . .	—221	2000	—7	12	1	
Y.M.C.A. . . . .	—203	0000	—5	4	2	

6th Game. College (9)—St. Pats. (4).

College tied with Nationals for second place when they routed St. Pats. 9—4. The garnet and grey took no chances on recruits this game but sent in Killian who was in fine form, striking out eight and not allowing a single base on balls. The opposing pitcher was as free with his passes as the manager of a new nickel show, and this proved disastrous for him in the second when College slipped over three runs, which didn't look a very safe lead for the Green Sox passed two over in their half of the same inning. The men of learning scored two more in the fourth and four in the sixth. The Saints sneaked over two in the last. Milot made the only two-bagger of the game. Doran and Poulin still make good use of the club. Cornelier had a bad day because of an injured finger.

Score by innings—		R.	H.	E.
College . . . . .	—0302040—	9	7	5
St. Pats. . . . .	—0020002—	4	8	2


7th Game. College (23)—Nationals (0).

By batting three pitchers—among whom was Deschamps—an alleged twirler—to every corner of the field College pulled down an easy victory from the excitable Frenchmen on Saturday. Nationals were supposed to play a crippled team but the newcomer proved themselves every bit as good as the members who were left behind. College started in early to swat the pill with the result that Deschamps lost his nerve, and the sound of wood striking leather every time he threw a ball nearly drove the distracted pitcher crazy. After being swatted around for 15 hits in 5 innings he was yanked out, but the two following men were little improvement the red sox merely using them as tools upon which to fatten up their batting averages. Killian performed the remarkable feat of allowing but one hit—a record for the season. Two and three base hits were common, but not as common as the errors of the Frenchmen. On the other hand College played faultless ball, accepting every chance. The win places College in second place.

By innings—		R.	H.	E.
College . . . . .	1306256—	23	23	0
Nats. . . . .	—	1	0	7







## Of Local Interest

With the end of the scholastic year approaching the members of the various classes realise how many friendships are to be cut off, some, the greater part let us hope, to be renewed in the autumn, nevertheless there are others which are to be cut off forever. Dwelling upon this unpleasant conjecture has moved the members of the V.A. and III.A. to revive an old custom which existed prior to the destruction of our Alma Mater's pristine home, that of organising a class reunion.

A meeting was held in each of the classes above mentioned. Officers were elected and constitutions formed which we here reproduce.

Conventum  
of the  
Intermediate Class, Form VA.  
University of Ottawa.  
"Alterum alterius auxilio egemus."  
Committee,

Hon. President, Rev. J. McGuire, O.M.I.; President, F. W. Hackett; Vice-President, M. A. Gilligan; Treasurer, A. A. Unger; Secretary, R. C. Lahaie.

### CONSTITUTION.

To preserve the bonds of friendship that unite us today and to retain the memories of the past throughout the battle of life, we, the undersigned students of the said class of the University of Ottawa, under the presidency of F. W. Hackett, this eighteenth day of May, 1912,

Declare :—

1. That, seven years hence we will meet at a place determined by the committee.

2. That recognizing the generous sacrifices made on our behalf: by our Rector, Very Rev. A. B. Roy, O.M.I., D.D., the Prefect of studies, Rev. J. P. Fallon, O.M.I., and the Prefect of Discipline, Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I., and our Professors: Rev. L.

Rheaume, O.M.I., Rev. J. Healy, O.M.I., Rev. S. Murphy, O.M.I., Rev. J. H. Sherry, O.M.I., Rev. P. Hammersley, O.M.I., they shall be honorary members of the Conventum.

3. That the committee shall decide three months in advance, the date and the place of the Conventum, and give notice of the same to each member.

4. That the expenses attendant upon such Conventum shall be defrayed by a contribution from each member fixed by the committee and payable to the treasurer.

5. That, on the day of the Conventum, a solemn High Mass will be chanted for the class by the member of the said class most recently ordained, and a sermon will be preached by the member of the said class first ordained a priest.

6. That, if any member dies a requiem mass will be chanted for the repose of his soul on the day after the reunion.

7. That, all members shall mutually aid one another both spiritually and materially.

8. That, if one of the members should die all his classmates shall deem it a duty to attend his funeral if possible and say, or cause to be said a requiem mass for the repose of his soul.

9. That, the secretary shall correspond with all the members at least once a year, and they shall answer such communication as soon as possible.

10. That, when a member changes his address, he shall notify the secretary of such change.

11. That, members shall notify one another of the death of a class mate.

12. That, the last survivor if a priest shall say, or if a layman, shall cause to be said, a mass, each year, for the repose of the souls of his deceased classmates.

Ne obliviscere MCMXIX.

#### CONSTITUTION FOR CONVENTUM OF FORM III A 1912.

“Astra Castra, Numen Lumen”

Hon. Pres., Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I.; President, Ewart V. Munn; Vice-Pres., Wm. Hayden; Secretary, Francis A. McKinley; Treasurer, Hubert D. Bishop.

1.—In fifteen years: one day previous to Thanksgiving day 1927,



III A agree to meet at the University of Ottawa for a class conventum.

- 2.—Our worthy professors are honorary members.
- 3.—Official notice of the Conventum will be forwarded to the members, and to the authorities of the University, six months in advance.
- 4.—Each member shall correspond with the secretary at least once a year, and inform him of any change in address.
- 5.—The members are all exhorted to correspond with one another at Xmas time.
- 6.—Should the Vice-President, Secretary, or Treasurer find it impossible to continue in office, the President shall have the power to appoint a successor: in case of necessity the Vice-President shall succeed the President.
- 7.—The expenses attendant upon the Conventum shall be defrayed by a contribution from each member; the same to be forwarded to the Treasurer one month in advance.
- 8.—If any member meet with misfortune or distress through life's course, other members will endeavor to assist him.
- 9.—The order of the Conventum to be as follows:

First Day:—

Solemn High Mass at 9 a.m. followed by an informal breakfast at the University.

Reception by the Executive in the evening for the other members.

Second day:

Dinner at noon at the University followed by attendance at Football match.

Formal smoker tendered by Conventum to students in evening.

Third day:

Requiem Mass in the morning for departed members and friends.

Banquet to all the members at the Chateau Laurier in the evening.

I hereby promise to abide by these regulations.

#### ORDINATIONS.

The following from the Grand Seminary, Ottawa were ordained by His Grace Archbishop Gauthier on Trinity Saturday:

For Tonsure—F. Corkery, P. C. Harris, T. O'Neill, O. Julien, J. Hamelin.

For Minor Orders—O. Montpetit, C. Landry, E. Landry, J. Cunningham, J. J. Burke.

Subdeacons—J. Gravel, A. Mondoux.

To priesthood—M, T. O'Neill.

At the June ordinations, Trinity Saturday, Rev. Michael T. O'Neill was raised to the dignity of the priesthood. His Grace Archbishop Gauthier performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Canon Campeau, P.P., and Rev. Fr. Poli, O.M.I., Director of the Grand Seminary.

Rev. Michael O'Neill or "Mac" as he was popularly known was born in Eganville, Ont., and received his early education in that town. He made his arts and philosophy at Ottawa University. His first year in theology was spent at the Grand Seminary, Montreal, and his remaining three years in Ottawa Seminary.

He took a very active part in athletics at the College, figuring in many a hard fought battle both on the football field and on the baseball diamond. In 1909 he won the Dr. Baird trophy for highest batting average. He was deservedly popular both with his professors and fellow students.

Among those noticed in the sanctuary of the Cathedral were: Mgr. Routhier, Canon Sloan, Frs. Dowdall, Jones, Quilty, George, Esteve, Lapointe, Dooner, Charlebois, Marion, Gorman, O'Toole, Fitzgerald, Carleton, Reynolds.

On Sunday, June 2, in St. James' Church, Eganville, Fr. O'Neill celebrated his first solemn high mass. He was assisted by Frs. Jones and George with Fr. Dooner as assistant priest. The sermon was preached by Fr. Dowdall, P.P.

To Fr. O'Neill we extend our heartiest congratulations and sincerest wishes for his success in the ministry.



## Junior Department.

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Our First Team, although not invincible on all occasions, still carried off the spoils in the majority of the contests. They clashed twice with the Mic-Macs since we went to press last month, beating them the first time 9 to 6 and the second 18 to 3. On June the 3rd they were defeated by the "crack" Juniorate team by the close score of 5 to 4. On Sunday last, Cap. Jack O'Toole brought along his Sandy Hill All-Star Nine, but our youngsters held them to a tie (5-5) in a good exhibition of baseball. Our team: c, Dubé; p, Farrel and Doyle; 1b, Brennan, F.; 2b, Langlois; ss, O'Brien; 3b, Sauvé; lf, Brennan, H., and Doran; cf, Jeannotte and Loulan; rf, McCann and McMillan. The team, with Rev. Fr. Veronneau, the coach, had their photo taken, and they will go down to future generations of the Junior Department as "The Team of 1912."

Our fifteen-year-olds played a return game with the Model School baseball experts. Our youngsters had learned to respect their little opponents and so took things seriously. As a result they simply swamped them in a seven-inning contest on their own campus. Small Yard players: Proulx, Fahey, Robert, T., Robert, B., Genest, Cunningham, Ryan, Payette and Turcotte.

The Midgets crossed bats with the Juniorate Midgets on the latter's own stamping ground. They returned victorious, 14-8. Fr. Paradis' team was composed of Seguin, Ivan Roy, Turcotte, R. Roy, Lafleur, P. A. Boucher, MacDonald, McIntosh and W. Perron.

In the Inter-Mural League, after a most successful and very interesting season, the championship is yet undecided. At the moment of going to press, there is a three-cornered tie—Team A, Lahey cap., Payette mgr.; Team C, Sauvé cap., and McMillan mgr.; and Team E, Doran cap. and B. Robert mgr., each having an equal number of wins to their credit.

Wednesday, June 5th, was the Annual Field Day of the Junior Department. As in the past, we journeyed at an early hour P.M. to Britannia-on-the-Bay, in a private car. There under the able direction of Rev. Fr. Veronneau, the different athletic events were pulled off. Suitable prizes were given to the winners. After the field sports were over a very substantial repast was served on the grounds by Rev. Fr. Murphy. Each boy came along with an appetite that he thought no amount of good things could satisfy,

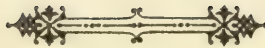
but he soon found out that he could do ample justice to all that was set before him.

Rev. Fr. Binet, college photographer, was on hand "to snap" the group of happy picnickers.

Rev. Frs. Lajeunesse, Jasmin and Voyer were our visitors, and were always ready to lend a helping hand. Thanks for your kind assistance.

All agree that we had a most pleasant afternoon.

The Junior Editor wishes all a very enjoyable vacation.





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